

Longing

Do you know my lover
that as you rest your head
on my naked breast
and tell me that you love me

That I am
longing to

dissolve your
ominous grip
on my ankles
and my wrists

that keeps
me weak
and needing
and sweet

That I
am realizing

the independence
I experience
which accompanies
your absence

that strengthens
my soul
and comforts my
being alone

Do you know my lover
that I long to tell you
but I brush the hair
from your eyes
and reply
I love you too

Casey Green