

Never left alone

I love the night,
She is my faithful friend,
She lets me wrap
Her beautiful curves –
So tight around
My lonely sadness.

I love the morning fog,
Safely hidden,
I disappear
Inside my tears.

But the fierce glare
Of daytime,
Finds me
Waiting for *her*
To come...

Because in my darkest,
Stillest hour,
She gives me up –
The sound of an owl
Softly calling...
Outside the window to my home,

Because *she* knows -
That no one
Should *ever*,
Ever

Be left completely
Alone.

Tim Barritt. 8.7.07.
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