

Dream #3

I am here
deeply thinking of us,
as the winds clear my mind of pain.
Lightning cracks the sky outside,
your absence drives me insane.
As the rain beats on the window,
as the sky begins to ignite,
the earth soon shakes beneath me,
when the day sinks into night.
My head is in the clouds
so I feel its electric reign,
as its power seeps through my ears,
fire soon engulfs my brain.
The Heavens weep a downpour
that could blind all loveless souls,
but my eyes can see, all but you
through this night when thunder rolls.

by

Eric Kay