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# Longing

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# Longing

By DeShawna Smyth

Just around the corner,  
On the other side of the  
door,

There you stand,  
I am heated to the core.

Your lips are so soft,  
At least I can dream,  
To kiss them I need,  
My heart wants to  
scream.

Passion so strong,  
Lust so deep,  
Shaking with want,  
My heart you may keep.

But you don't see me,  
You don't know,  
The desire I feel,  
The feelings I cannot  
show.

I wish I was sexy,  
I wish I was yours,  
I wish I was skinny,  
My dream soars.

But in this moment I am  
perfect,

In this moment I have  
you,

Our desire is the same,  
You feel the same way  
too.

Then the scene starts to  
blur,

The dawn starts to break,  
The edges grow dark,  
A new day I must make.