

The Gap

by rayn Tuesday, Sep 25 2012, 1:06pm

international / poetry / post

ur presence hovers above me
like a mist blanketing a lake
so tantalisingly close
i feel ur warm breath
on my cheek
yet no contact is made

enveloped all around
you maintain a distance
designed to unsettle
and agitate,
so very near
tho it could be the other end
of the universe

if you fail to make contact soon
or continue to resist my gentle advances
the tension will be lost
and as a gust of wind disperses a mist
a chance may never form again
and remember, a chance ignored
is an opportunity wasted,
we cannot afford to be so luxurious
with our limited span

hold firm, do not
succumb to fear
or hesitate,
gather yourself
and make ur move
the result could be
more than either of us
anticipated