

Saudade

LISA RUSSO

Now that you're gone, you've left me longing.
I smile softly because you were here
lying on this pillow
with your thick black hair
leaving your scent behind,
yet
I sit silently because you have left me
here with oceans in my eyes,
desperately inhaling you,
believing that if I close my eyes and wish hard enough,
I will manifest you back here, magically...

But then I lose you once again,
as the mark of your cologne
begins to fade from this fabric,
and my tears take its place.