

Night Shadows

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Night shadows

lie on empty walls
like the silhouettes
of yesterday's dreams
just out of reach
taunting me it seems

Their silence grow around me

and their ghostly forms
touch my soul - oh tender soul
only to mutter broken words
of forgotten past

The heartbeats

of their reflections
grow hauntingly - mystically
within my slumbered mind
their crying thoughts
(becoming me)
(knowing me)
from the inner part
of my self being

Night shadows

close my eyes to sleep

becoming the foundation

of my weary dreams

and when i awaken

i find them gone

(replaced by gentle dawn.)