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)