

Promises

by Deborah Oster Pannell

Tell me how beautiful I am and I'll dance for you
Tell me how much you love my smile and I'll kiss you softly
Paint a picture of me and I will lie still
Let me see your smile and watch me exhale
Rock me back and forth and my eyes close
I see rocky shores and ocean swells and imagine
That we travel over the waters together
Tomorrow I'll be sitting alone over a cup of
Chamomile tea, blowing across the steam,
Wondering how long it will take to cool down
I won't know the exact moment to drink it
Unless I'm willing to get burned

