

# 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

