

The Space Between Words (Valentines Day)

by sara t.

He doesn't sound good.
He says he's tired.
I know he's lonely.
Tired of being lonely.

I can only offer him words.
Words of little comfort.
"I hope tomorrow is better" and
"I love you too".

Words are meager
and yet its all we've got
across miles of ocean
littered with dreams.

A sigh, a breath, a pause.
Looking for meaning
in spaces between words.
His voice my heart.

Conversations too short
nothing left to say
Goodbye until tomorrow.
I am alone too, my love,
still waiting....

