

Midnight Lover

My frozen heart beats slowly.
My vision is black, frosty with white noise.
I am of two minds.
The loser is fortune's bride.

My glassy eyes close languidly,
My breath is steam on the pane.
I am no colder than my fellows.
A friend is my nightmare.

My fragile hands tremble expectantly.
My lungs are filled with your scent.
I am never alone.
Those thoughts of you are drowning me.

My pale lips mouth your name.
My eyes are blind to your absence.
I am all but lost to you.
The dark reveals my madness.