

WISHES FOR THE NIGHT

by Lisa K Wildman

*I welcome the solace of the night
No mournful song of the mockingbird
To make my heart heavy
To make light of my aloneness
Quiet darkness is my ally
Sounds only make me think
Movement keeps my eyes awake
Sleep eludes me; delaying precious dreams
I dream of her in the silence
Her hair gleaming in the sun
Eyes laughing
My heart soars on the wings of doves
Everything is shining and bright...
A dream is all there is
My life has been blackness
Only lit by the glow of the candle's flame
Until she came
I welcome the solace of the night
No mournful song of the mockingbird
To slow the coming of sleep
And my dreams of Catherine---
My dreams of love*