

## **Ghost**

You wake me  
In the loneliest, coldest hours  
When the children are sleeping  
When the heater hums  
When the sprinklers make their rounds

You never make a sound

Still, I know you are there

The room is blue  
In this hue of death  
I shiver in this  
Our once marriage bed

I was promised visits  
In dreams  
In memories I won't expect  
No visit from you has been so vivid

'Til one day

Down that muddy path stands a man  
In full uniform  
In rank that I recognize  
One moment and  
I'm mesmerized

A soldier way out here?

He shakes my hand  
He shares his story  
I read his eyes  
I share my story

I helplessly watch him walk away

Then

This new companion  
A just barely breath

of an impression  
of  
you.

I will you to stay  
And you do

Only long enough  
To reassure enough  
To promise enough  
To hold me *just* enough

You leave me haunted

I beg to see you in the light

Still you slip away  
Into the dawn's rise  
And I must let this world be enough

One more day