

As I drift off to sleep, I keep a light on.
Not because I fear, or I can't see.

It does well to keep the thoughts of you
from the heart and mind of me.

Your ghost dances in my mind and in front of my eyes.
Tempting me with moist lips and soft, smooth thighs.

Such visions of you consume my thoughts,
stupefy my mind, and curse my heart to burn
in the fires of my deepest desires!

With no way to quench my smoldering view,
each night in the silent dark they start anew.

I can only lay here and stare, hoping, praying and
dreaming of being with you.

-Child of Caleb