

I Miss You

I miss you

And not for the way you make me feel

Nor the way I felt with you in sparse moments of happiness

I just miss you

The pure you, when it was just you and I

And I miss you

I miss your hair in my face

With the wind in our eyes

I long to feel the warm grace

In the happy youthful space

Oh how I miss you!

Before the fights and the wrongs

Prior to the light shining upon us

A time when we existed in secret songs

Before hate caused such a dreadful fuss

And I miss you

I miss your eyes and your stare

The glossy eyed glare beneath your disheveled hair

The aroma of your skin against my own
With essential oils, like spoils of war
In a story of passion of long forgotten lore

I miss you
And God keep and bless you
My heart wishes you all the best
Better may you be treated by all the rest
I have many flaws but my every word is true

It is springtime now
Oh how terribly I miss you

Vedran Eminović,
April 3, 2016