

Tumble out of bed,  
dizzy in the head.  
Wonder where she went,  
body feeling spent.

Blinds drawn too,  
clock strikes- twelve noon.  
Daylight pouring through,  
shines over an indent of you.

Coffee on my deck,  
hands a flimsy wreck.  
Note dangles on the door,  
words bring me to the floor.

Bring my bottle of malt,  
rot in self-doubt and fault.  
Letter dances along the wind,  
words I hope you'll rescind.

While embers touch the sky,  
I'll have to deal with all the lies.  
Now, I've replaced your kiss,  
with my favorite dessert dish.