

She Lies Beside Me

Rob Crouch

She lies beside me.
I don't know why
or even how we found my bed.
I savor the warmth
as her body folds into mine,
knowing that, if I should die before I wake,
I will not have died alone and forgotten,
because, she lies beside me.
But my tears shadow our embrace
when the comfort stings my eyes,
because her love rests in another's bed
while she lies, beside me.