

## Numb

I sit below the scorching  
sun  
Sweat trickles softly down  
my face.  
The heat I feel upon  
my skin  
I look up and stare into  
the blaze.  
For once, I start to  
feel safe  
Why? I am  
not sure.  
But, I sense your pres-  
ence near  
Nothing else could  
quite compare,  
To the warmth  
I feel.  
My eyes turn  
to water  
As I think of your memory  
that's passed.  
I must release  
my remorse  
I cannot grasp  
my past  
My longing to feel  
your touch  
I still cannot  
over come  
My every thought re-  
volves  
around you  
And my whole body  
becomes numb.