

Waiting

Joseph Ostapiuk

Waiting I'll keep you
Through those long and unwanted hours
When you and I lay silently about the night
Like a ship at the bottom of the sea
Or some hopeless bird without a song
Looking for the sun at dawn
When it wasn't meant to be
For what can I do
My eyes to you can only be true
These tired and weary bones
Can do nothing for you
And this weak and feeble voice
Can do nothing to get you through
These washed and decayed hours by my side
Below the stars at midnight,
For I'll keep you like the Earth keeps the Moon
I'll keep you like the sirens keep their tune
And I'll keep you waiting,
Through times weighted misery
I'll keep you where such gentle eyes could never see,
And I'll keep your smile for when it ceases to be
And I'll keep here waiting,
wondering why
You'd wait here for me