

Waking in the still of night  
Darkness all around  
Cold walls whisper to my soul  
Of pleasures never found  
I scream your name to shrouded ears  
You hear what charms you most  
And though I know what gifts you hold  
I cannot love a ghost  
I felt your spirit in me  
It thrilled me so  
If I ever can touch your skin  
My love will surely grow  
Wrapped within your lucent arms  
There safety with my love  
Asylum for a bleeding heart  
Though limbs not flesh nor blood  
Oh, let me just be close to you  
Of what else do I care  
And if it means another world  
Then that will be my prayer