**My Thoughts of You (lover)**

**There is a void inside that hungers**

**for your presence, unbearably so.**

**Not one day goes by that I don’t think of**

**you no matter where I am or where I go.**

**There is a feeling inside of me of**

**loneliness, a missing link, an empty space.**

**How I miss your smile, your laughter,**

**the gentleness of your face.**

**Many thoughts racing through**

**my mind, only to discover**

**That I miss my friend, my confidant,**

**the man of my dreams, my lover.**

**You are so much part of who I am,**

**my thoughts are wild with imagination.**

**They are exciting, wholesome, they**

**know no boundaries, nor limitations.**

**I will be counting the hours,**

**the minutes, the seconds too.**

**Until I personally see you again my**

**thoughts of you will just have to do.**

**Written by Frances Berumen 3/13/98 <><**

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