

Empty Tonight

By Jamie

It's too empty tonight.
So don't text me tonight.

Autumn-colored thoughts sit still in my mind
And they tempt me tonight.

And as gently as your fingers press flowers into books,
You kept me tonight.

As softly as wind touches wind
You might just end me tonight.

And as often as the hours are endless to me while you sleep
I just feel empty tonight.

And the quiet bluejay perched outside my window?
It seems far too late for him and the moon to be out tonight.

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