

# Slumber

*Kim Kile*

When's there's someone else in my bed,  
will I sleep through the night,  
wrapped in his arms like a precious gift  
instead of curled up in a fetal position  
on my side of the bed praying for the night to end?

When I'm no longer alone in the mornings,  
and I share them with someone new,  
will I appreciate the comfort and peace  
of mundane bathroom conversations  
and the sharing of daily calendars in the kitchen?

When I open my heart to love again,  
will the trust I lost with you return to me  
as gentle waves of confidence,  
or will I continue to hear the subtle message  
you left within me whispering "You don't deserve it?"