

I SOMETIMES

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I sometimes speak softly
Drawing you closer to me
As I dream of the possibilities
I am a few seconds away from
Telling you that. . .

I sometimes hear your name
Whispered in the wind,
It's like the universe is
Putting me on notice because
You are Heaven sent.

I sometimes see you
But can't speak.
You being near,
Has my palms sweaty
& my knees are getting weak.

I sometimes close my eyes
And attempt to memorize
The little things about you like
Every hair on your head &
Fleck of gold in your eyes.

I sometimes think about
Getting bold and reaching out for you.
Then common-sense kicks in
& I remember that we barely know each other.
So, I must be trippin' once again.

I sometimes feel you near, so
I search for you and as our eyes meet
You routinely throw up the deuces
Or give me a nod which I acknowledge but
It'll never replace your hand in mine.

I sometimes crave you.
Instead of food
It is you that I need
& although many can't see
I walk aimlessly
(with hunger in my eyes).

I sometimes wonder
When I'll be fed.
Since you are my food
I can only dine
In the company of you.

I sometimes consider cooking
& this is something I'd only do for you
Because I don't even cook for myself
& yet,
Thoughts of you have got me
Wanting to be domestic.

I sometimes taste brown sugar
As your name slips from my lips
& even though you're not around
I feel your eyes on me
As I overdose on your sweetness.

& I'd like to tell you
How much I think of you.
But remember. . .
I
Only
Sometimes.