

# Imagine You Wake Up With Me Beside You

Imagine you  
wake up  
with me beside you;

your lips reach for me  
to prove your kiss;

naturally I respond  
in full sleep,  
we unlock the code;

Yes, this is love.

you won't  
ask any questions;

we'll never truly  
know where we've been;

but only trust that  
we'll be here;

waking aside each other,  
breathing each breath

within a  
late night's  
eye sight's  
reach.

I will not let you  
forget; even in  
my night's sleep;

you hand me  
a key to keep;

as you fold yourself  
into my heart;

so my arms can  
cocoon you into space;

as a kiss on the back  
of your neck  
locks you into place;

we take the right  
to bear arms;

Yes, this is love.

at what point  
did this mystery

become too much  
or too rigorous a battle?

living, then  
trying to love  
inside the doubt of a shadow?

So just imagine  
you wake up, aside me  
then kiss me;

and in my kiss  
all the answers come  
to you in a dream,

one that you'll never remember,

except that all the  
answers proved to exist;

in the moments  
I validated your kiss

only to wholly insist  
that it is you,  
and only you,  
that I'll love forever

and nothing else  
should matter.

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