

Her Breath

By J.L. Wright

The alarm awakes me

Her breathe on my back, eases my mind
I hit snooze and snuggle in harder

I doze

The quality of my sleep depends on her breath

The alarm awakes me again

I hit snooze and whisper "good morning, Sunshine"

She pulls me closer and kisses my neck
I feel her breath

The quality of my morning depends on her breath

We start our day and rush off to work
Stopping to kiss each other good bye
We take little moments for each other
Stopping to say I love you

The quality of my day depends on her breath

We rush home to share our days
We cuddle on the couch and hold hands
She dozes off and snortles softly

The quality of my life depends on her breath

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