

Candles

If I had a candle big enough,
I'd keep it lit until
you were in my arms.
If I had a candle big enough,
I'd light it and put it in
the window so everyone knew
about my love for you.
If I had a candle big enough,
it would burn until you understood
the yearning I have for you.
If I had enough candles,
I would light one for each day
I dreamt of you,
each day I cried over you,
each day I waited for us to be
together.
If I had a candle big enough,
it would most certainly burn out,
for no candle would ever be,
could ever be big enough.
No number of candles would
go as high as the number of days
I wait.
So here I sit,
with my matches,
with no candles to light.