

# *I Sit and Listen*

I sit and listen.  
It think I hear your steps,  
    your sigh,  
the feel of your touch.  
I sit and listen...  
    and ache.  
I sit and listen  
to the overwhelming  
strength of reality.  
I sit and listen...  
    hoping,  
and just wondering.  
It could happen.  
I hear your steps,  
    hear your sigh,  
and feel your touch.  
I sit and listen...  
    and wait.

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