

Separation Anxiety

By Nisha Sidana

I miss you
I long to see your smile again
that beautiful smile you bury
deep inside you
like a prisoner
waiting to be broken out.
But when it finally escapes,
it blooms like a wildflower
that brings color to the darkest of forests
that no creature dares to tread in,
except for me.
My ears crave to hear you laugh once more
The melody that draws my heart to you
like a magnet
and refuses to set it free.
I dream of pressing my hand to yours
with only the strength of our thumbs
holding them together
as the warmth of your grip
gets lost in the moment
and wanders its way back home
into my heart.
I long to feel the safety of your embrace
Because when my broad shoulders
fit perfectly
under your large, muscular arms,
I knew that I was meant to be there
with you,
like matching puzzle pieces
that were lost years ago
in the chaos of life
but found their way back to one another.
And for the first time in my life,
my walls have been broken down.
I am vulnerable.

