

Xspace, Alina

by Costin Tuculescu

I saw her face,
she smiles at me,
what sign or meaning could this be?
I take her by the hand but she says no.
I can't resist,
I must steal a kiss,
tomorrow she's gone and will be missed.
Guess I'll just wait, for her.
A sign of mine, she knows I'm hers,
but her smile still leaves me puzzled,
when I walk by my eyes meet her's
and I still don't know what this all means.
My heartbeat races,
there's so many faces,
but her face won't leave my mind,
I try to see her, but she won't show.
Understanding that time is short,
and I want more than her retorts,
this time, I just don't think I'll win.
Someday, I will see her again,
and when that day comes,
I will know, what to do,
'cause I don't want it,
to end this way....again!