



...december 12, 1994...

**i shall be the midnight ghost
that wraps you into sleep
and mists your pillowcase in fragrances –**

**i will draw fingers through your hair
in whispers you have never heard before
and never will again –**

**when i disappear into the sound
of music playing on your radio
you will recall an almost dream –**

**can you hear me singing
in between the words you thought you knew
and words that all your searching could not find?**

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