

*William Charles Anderson*

UPON BEING LONELY

It does not

Take long to be

Lonely

For lonely is simply

Without and lonely

Is only

Within.

The time

You left was

For me the many times

You never came

And all that time

I cannot comprehend

Nor mend

With empty

Memories.

I need not to

See but to

Touch you hello

And taste your smile

That falls unmistakably

Upon me

To know that lonely

Isn't long

Anymore.

