

Communication

I'm on the road again.

You are at home waiting.

But never tell me what you are thinking.

So I am left,

assuming that this here is an out of sight out of mind thing.

So I don't call or text.

We disconnect,

I land

You kiss my neck,

I glance

And with respect,

I interject

Don't say anything if you are about to tell me what you expect

(I can't be that)