

## **I hope You Come Back**

~~~ *Adaobi Christiana Iwuno*

He is the poetry residing in the abyss of my soul  
gently igniting the fire of powerful lines  
which spread like the harmattan fire

He is the sweetness of my soul  
My eyes hazy with savage passion for my lover  
On cold nights devoid of your presence  
memories of our rendezvous keeps me warm

He is the best distraction for my soul  
lips on my neck as if to mark me  
my entire being surges with renewed passion  
I am putty in his hands as I quiver in anticipation

But I haven't seen my lover in ages  
everywhere I look, I see his face  
I now live in the wilderness of my emotions  
like a robot without a heart and soul  
wandering and wondering when you will come back

do you think he can hear my wails?  
the numbness of my body?  
the emptiness of my soul?  
I hope you come back before I fade away into the horizon.

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