

Waves of pain jerked up my spine

Pulling me back from the obligatory "hello kiss"

We remembered our night time embraces

Wanting to be wanted by the other

Claiming a piece of paradise in each other's arms

But we don't turn down the bed for each other anymore

We remembered how morning coffee would linger on our lips

Just enough for us to taste when we kissed goodbye

And savor all day until we got home

But now there is only one cup on the counter when we wake

Turned down beds and coffee

Motel room services born of romance

Always had comforting predictability

Always there when you got back from wherever your travels took you

We sit together

Grasping on to the memory of our honeymoon stay

With a desperate fist