



**Morning Coffee**  
**by: T. M. Weygand**

**I like waking up with the taste of you still lingering  
Mixing with morning coffee  
With the smell of you still wrapped around me  
I am happy here  
In the dirt of two days  
Hiding indoors  
to avoid the reality  
Breathing you in**

**I was happy**

**And then the world woke up  
and  
you were gone  
And I never said  
Never got the chance  
The furniture is all wrong and the covers are cold  
and the room seems hollow  
without you in it**

**And I will miss you with coffee**