Longing waiting.. Longing waiting with Hightechfriend xD

Von Amudha

Sitting on my warm bed My daily relaxing place With a face So red Expressing undoubtedly anxiety In the stage of almost losing my sanity. I wait, I wait.

Accompanied by my dear cell Who's already been used to yell. Still waiting with forced calmness Recognizable from the strong hug Given to my friend, Connected with the plug Who waits with me Sharing this dreadful period. My dear cell Doing the same Waiting for my next yell. I wait, we wait.

Starring at it Increasing my hug's force As I already did. Stroking over the display With my sweaty thump Repeating my gesture To wipe the damp away. In the meanwhiles I close my eyes. Searching for a mental sanctuary That certain relax that me bed couldn't give Against this dreadful yearn. People didn't teach or I didn't learn How to manage this kind Or I simply don't find The answering method To survive this period.

(Being in capture Of thoughts about my future.)

Having done it in the hope It'll reply with a positive sign Such as there is a call of mine Not any call This certain call This purpose for my waiting

But nope No answer Feeling like cancer This waiting time For what I wouldn't have given a dime If it hadn't been this call For what I'm able to afford This requested patience. *diplomatic*

I'll wait not a lonely With my cell...

I'm holding my friend Tightly in my hand 'Cause don't want to lose it For any cause, Not before I got the cure For what I'm waiting for.

His call...