



Jonathon Parker

Tattooed Woman

She calls out in the darkness.
She fumbles, blind, but she knows you're there,
Whoever you are.
The tattoo on her faded body seems to move.

Sleep light, or not at all.
She calls out in the darkness.
The name of her love has been lost,
But she searches still, so don't be in her way.

She vanishes, or maybe you can't see her.
Her touch is cold, and it may claim you.
She calls out in the darkness.
She hears you shivering.

If she finds you, she'll be happy.
Happy until you die and she knows you're not him.
She fumbles, blind, but she knows you're there.
She calls out in the darkness.

Jonathon Parker has been published by *The Poet Sanctuary*. He lives in Illinois.