

# MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



## SLEEPING ALONE

For the ambitious man  
Sleep can seem,  
Of little use at all.

He even wonders  
If he might,  
Ignore its nightly call.

They say "sweet dreams",  
They say "good night",  
How hollow this does seem.

When you're alone  
In bed each night,  
About whom shall you dream?

So make my day,  
And make my night,  
Makes sense of all of this.

Please appear,  
Come very soon,  
And heal me with your kiss.

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