

## I AM WATCHING YOU

I am watching YOU and recording every move,  
From faraway in wooded seclusion,  
A nameless face in a crowd,  
Close enough to touch and caress you.

I watch YOU through open curtains,  
Sometimes I enter to gaze at your sleeping face.  
I lay in your warm impression as you leave your inviting bed,  
I watch your shadow on the shower wall as you take your morning bath.

I love the scent of your perfume still wafting in the air,  
I secretly take trophies.....a brush, ribbon and even a lock of hair.  
I am watching YOU as I plan my next move,  
Knowing you don't know that I am even there watching you.

I watch YOU with binoculars,  
I watch you from my car,  
I know where you are at all times,  
As I follow you from here to over there.

My grasping hands grow clammy,  
As I reach for YOU and barely miss,  
It is just a matter of time before I catch YOU,  
And scratch you off my list.

I am watching YOU and recording every move.  
I see you but YOU don't see me,  
Standing behind those billowing drapes.  
I count the minutes, hours, days.....until  
YOU are here with ME to stay.

Blind fold, ropes, chains are in wait,  
I'll take my time with YOU,  
Until then.....I am watching YOU and wanting you,  
And YOU have no clue I am even standing there.

Written by Ann Landrum Stockstill

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