

Eyes On Me

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ONESHOT.Hermione couldn't sleep. She can't help thinking about the war tommorrow. But she's not the only one awake. Read on and don't forget to review!

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Chapter 1 - Eyes On Me

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1 - Eyes On Me

Disclaimer: Harry Potter is not mine. Never mine.[br]

Author's Note: Hi everyone! This fic is One-shot. This one's actually a songfic based on the song "Eyes On Me" of Final Fantasy. I just wrote it this morning and I kind of liked it. I hope you will, too! Don't forget to R&R![br]

Eyes On Me[br]

Whenever sang my songs[br]

On the stage, on my own[br]

Whenever said my words[br]

Wishing they would be heard...[br][br]

I sat alone in the rug by the fire, thinking. It was almost midnight and everyone sleeping soundly in their beds, not knowing that this night might be the last night of their lives. I stared at the fire then I felt his presence. I turned around and I saw him.[br]

"Hi."[br]

"Hi," he replied and smiled.[br][br]

I saw you smiling at me[br]

Was it real or just my fantasy?[br]

You'd always be there in the corner[br]

Of this tiny little bar...[br][br]

He walked towards me and sat beside me. "What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be sleeping?" he asked, not looking at me but staring at the embers. He was so close to me and I could feel the warmth of his body pressing against mine.[br]

"I can't sleep," I managed to say.[br]

"I see."[br]

Silence enveloped us except for the crackling of the fire. I can see his face illuminated by the light. His face was blank an expressionless. Then I decided to break the silence.[br]

“Harry, I'm scared about tomorrow.”[br][br]

My last night here for you?[br]

Same old songs just once more[br]

My last night here with you?[br]

Maybe yes, maybe no...[br][br]

He sighed. I know he doesn't want to talk about tomorrow but I needed to know how he feels. What he thinks about his future.[br]

“I'm afraid,” I continued, picking my words carefully, “that today might be the last day of our lives. Tonight might be the last night that I could spend my time with you, that I could be with you --”[br]

“Don't,” he turned to face me, his eyes boring into mine. But he turned back once more to stare in the fire. “Please, don't say that, Hermione.”[br][br]

I kind of liked it your way[br]

How you shyly placed your eyes on me[br]

Did you ever know[br]

That I had mine on you?[br][br]

“I just can't imagine a life without you, Harry.”[br][br]

Darling, so there you are[br]

With that look on your face[br]

As if you're never hurt[br]

As if you're never down[br][br]

He continued to avoid my eyes and gaze else where. He's trying to conceal his feelings from me.[br]

“You have no choice,” he muttered under his breathe. “What if I die tomorrow? You must learn how to live a life without me in it. Besides, you will still have Ron with you. We promised not to leave you alone.”[br][br]

Shall I be the one for you

Who pinches you softly but sure?

If frown is shown then

I will know that you are no dreamer...

"I can't," I said, unable to keep my voice from shaking. "You've been a part of me and I can't afford to lose you."

So let me come to you

Close as I want to be

Close enough for me

To feel your heart beating fast

Without realizing what I was doing, I snuggled closer to him and he put his arms around me. Nestling my head on his chest, I could hear the beating of his heart. *This could be my last chance to tell him what I feel...*

"Let me be with you, Harry," I murmured against him. "I'll fight with you."

"No," he said, looking at me. "I don't want you risking your life."

And stay here as I whisper

How I love your peaceful eyes on me

Did you ever know

That I had mine on you

I pulled back from him. "I'd rather die than live here alone."

"But you are not alone," he said. "You have Ron --"

"Oh, frack Ron!" I exclaimed, not trying to hide what I am feeling. "I know Ron will be with me when you're - you're - gone. But I need you, Harry. I - I love you!"

Darling, so share with me

Your love if you have enough

Your tears if you're holding back

Or pain if that's what it is...[br][br]

He closed his eyes. "You can't love me," he said, a pained look on his face. "I don't want you suffer if I die."[br]

"You will not die!" I said, a tear rolling down my face. "You can do it. You'll live."[br]

He looked at me and forced a smile on his face. He wiped my tears and caressed my cheeks.[br][br]

How can I let you know?[br]

I'm more than the dress and the voice[br]

Just reach me out then[br]

You will know that you're not dreaming[br]

"Whatever happens tomorrow," he whispered, his face inches from my own, "I will still love you till my last breath."[br]

He moved closer and I leaned and closed my eyes. I felt his lips against mine, kissing me softly. I kissed him back and everything just melted down with him. And he never took his eyes off me then.[br][br]

Darling, so there you are[br]

With that look on your face[br]

As if you're never hurt[br]

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Shall I be the one for you?[br]

Who pinches you softly but sure[br]

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I will know that you are no dreamer...[br][br][br]

And that was it. Like it? I hope so...well, please R&R! That will help alot!