

Resolution

by Melenka

The right decision is sometimes the hardest to make.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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I have seen what you could be
laid out before me like a tapestry
woven by the very hand of Fate,
all brightness and good times.
But there is that corner of darkness
where my memory says you once lived
and the road seems empty
in places where there should be
 something.
The pieces merge together in a fog,
as if perhaps they would not otherwise fit.
I am not coming with you on that road.
I do not want to exist now and then,
between being and dreaming,
suffering and love.
I will not be responsible
for what you could be.