

# Resolution

*by Melenka*

The right decision is sometimes the hardest to make.

## Resolution

*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  
&nbsp; &nbsp; &nbsp; 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.