

Once everything will be over

Once everything will be over,  
As if nothing had happened.

I repeat these words to myself,  
Every time the pain  
Rips my soul apart,  
When sadness achieves  
Its victory upon me.

I do not want to think  
About the past anymore,  
I do not want memories coming  
And tormenting my soul.

They once lived  
And made my reality.

But they have lived!

This is the most important  
Thing to say  
And I will not trust them again!

I leave myself in the past  
The way I was,  
And together with myself  
All my memories.

I do not want to think  
About the future either,  
It is shrouded in mist  
And I still cannot see my way.

I try to live  
In this moment only,  
The moment in which  
I write this poem,  
But I know  
That I cannot do it, yet.

Even that will be over once,  
Then I will be able.

