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!

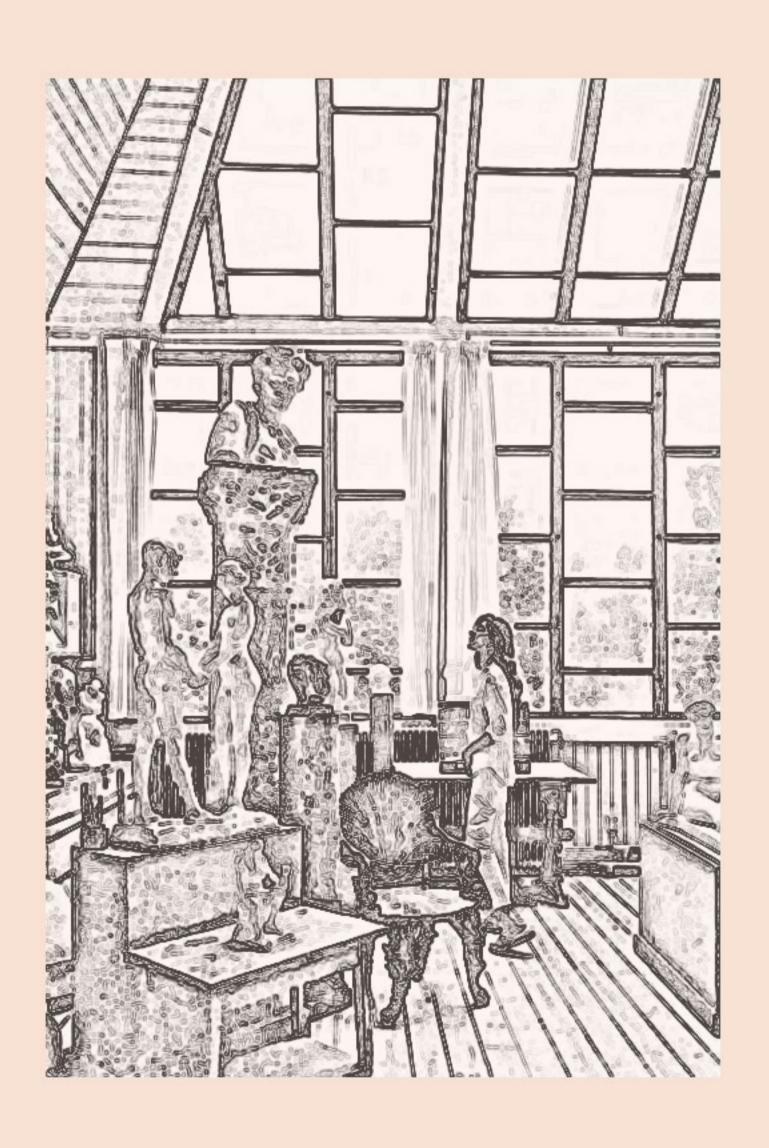
This is the most important
Thing to say
And I will not trust them again!

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.



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