

Continuum

Years Since The Storm

A fear of regret eats a hole deep inside of me. The torment of failure gives me chills at night and makes it hard to breathe. But, in my dreams I've found a way to hide. From the horrible thoughts that keep me up at night. A place where wrong is right and failure's undefined. Please don't take me away from here. This is a place that's free of harsh decisions. I've once again chosen to leave my life behind. In here I can live how I desire. In my dreams I know I control everything! But, as I wake up from this dream, I'm reminded of the ugliness that surrounds me. I think I'll just go back to sleep. Because my dreams are the only place where I can feel peace. Am I awake or am I still dreaming? I'm growing nervous it's getting hard to tell. Would I miss this life if there's no turning back? Could I even turn back if I wanted to?! But, in my dreams I've found a way to hide. From the horrible thoughts that keep me up at night. A place where wrong is right and failure's undefined. My decision is final, I'm never coming back! I've made a terrible mistake. I'm trapped in a dream and I need to get out. How did this happen? I now know that life is worth living. Not just in it's beauty, it's the pain, sorrow, and the heartbreaks that make me who I am. And makes me feel alive... if there's anyone that can hear me. Anyone at all. I have made a mistake, and I'm not sure if there is any coming back from this now. Now I see that it would be impossible. For any kind of dream or fantasy. To even come close to the brilliance of simply being a live. This is MY future on that line. This is MY destiny. No one can tell me what's right for me. Only I can decide. I can see life with such clarity now, and it all makes sense. I just hope that there's a way out of here. Is there any one out there? Can you hear me? I am stuck in a dream, and I need to get out. I'm at the top

of my lungs! Can you hear me now?!