better luck next time. (interlude)

midwxst

There was a moment in time where I forgot who I was as a person
, blinded by everything in front of me, from love to heartbreak
 to questioning who I was. A time where I felt like I was nothi
ng. A body with no mind of my own staring on autopilot througho
ut the kinks and bends on the road of the thing that we call li
fe.

Life is too short to do all the things that you've lost. It's t
oo short to constantly beat yourself up about things that have
happened in the past-the people you've lost, the love that you'
ve lost, and the time that you've lost. You've gotta keep pushi
ng forward and forward and forward until you can't anymore. If
you want something, you have to put in the time and effort to g
et it. To the people who didn't allow me to put that time in an
d who hurt me in life, thank you.

Thank you for making me realize what you're missing out on. Tha
nk you for provoking me to confront the things holding me back
as a person. Thank you for allowing me to mature and love mysel
f more. Thank you, and better luck next time.