

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 alive. 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 anyone 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?!