

A thousand times vs a moment

[Sociology](#), [Identity](#)



A thousand times you told me I was enough, That no matter what happens, I'll still be the one. Even if the world is against us you'll fight. Nothing will ever change and there will always be you and me. A thousand times I told myself that nothing was real. That all you said were fairy tails and fantasies, It was all too good to be true, I said. And yet I ignored all those thoughts and chose to be with you. A hundred times you made me feel as if all was perfect. The future was planned and promises were made. Colors never seemed more radiant, And the world was a whole lot kinder.

A hundred times, still there was a part of me that was never trusting. A doubt, there was, even though happiness was all around. There is something wrong, my mind said. But I ignored the thought and my heart prevailed. Alas, life did its job and let things drift the two of us apart. Conflicts, friendship, family, responsibilities. Inevitable factors and they were so hard to fight. How can you fight indeed, when life itself didn't want us to win. A lot of reasons were given, I felt your resolution getting weak. I saw the breaking down of your will. My fears are happening and soon I'll be on my own. It didn't even take a hundred times, You didn't even look back, One moment was all it took, A blink of an eye, an instant. You went straight ahead and didn't even consider.

Did your words ever had meanings? Did I even matter? Or was it all just my hopeless assumptions, Was every moment just a pigment of my imagination? How could you just go as if nothing happened? Was it all just a prank, a meaningless joke? Was I just a toy to play with whenever you're bored, Or a book to open when you don't have answers to your questions? Just a mirror for you to look at and remind you that you matter, A piece of

jewelry to wear at special occasions, Not someone to take seriously just like many others. Just a stopover while you were looking for your real destination. How I wish that I listened to myself, When I had those doubts but decided to put them in a shelf. Why did I ignore my brain and decided with my heart, Never thought that in the end, we'll have to part. How can you leave me at an uncertainty? At a crossroad where I don't know if I should wait or leave. Should I still hope for the chance that there will be an " us", Or should I just go and let it be the past? At a week's time, I got my answer, When I saw you hand-in-hand with her. The way you looked as if she was the best thing that ever happened in your life, Whenever she laughed there was amusement in your eyes. It made me wonder, have you ever looked at me that way? If not, then what can I do? Somebody else has taken my place, And I no longer know where I'm off to. A thousand times I told myself to forget you.