

One step
by Carol Sandford

~I want to say I'm sorry, but how can I? I want to get on my hands and knees and beg for forgiveness. But could I do that too?

Of course I would, I would do anything for you.

I want us to go back to the way we were, I want to feel happy again. Loved. I want to be able to look up into those beautiful blue eyes and see happiness, not a reflection of pain. Pain that I caused.

I want the ache that has surrounded my heart to stop, but it just hurts more and more every time I think about you.

It hurts all the time.

I want you to open your arms and let me fly into them, knowing that you've forgiven me; For you to kiss away my tears, as I would yours, gladly.

But, am I too late, have I left it too long. Have I allowed your anger to turn to regret?

God, I hope not.

My days have become bleak, like winter's worst. My nights are even worse, like an eclipse, totally devoid of anything worth living for. I don't feel like I will ever feel the sun on my face again, or the warmth of your smile without you by my side.

So much between us and so much more to lose. But I don't want to lose you, ever. You are the fire in my life, as I am in yours. I can't let you go.

I won't let you go.

All it will take is one step, one giant leap of faith. Am I ready?

You bet I am~