

'To choose'

To eternally love someone,
to confess it
but not to perform it,
is a feeling
not worth to exist.

Never getting enough
of torturing my soul
locked inside
your heart
may only kill it.

Having a never-ending
lust and passion
for me
but wasting it
with someone else,
may only bring
death in life.

To sign with honor
an absurd commitment,
might only turn you
into to a puppet
with no will at all.

To be prisoner of
someone who loves you
but you'll never love back,
will bring you disgrace.

Never being able
to completely surrender yourself
to me
and never allowing me
to be truly yours,
misery shall fulfill
both lives,
unless,
you chose to let yourself go
from the shackles you wear
or
to let me go.

As painful it can be,
I then will have the chance
to meet someone whom

I could call mine,
to have and to hold love,
passion and lust,
tenderness and strength
all at the same time.

Only by choosing
both will be able to
finally find
happiness.