

The Turns We Have To Take

We all fear some kind of change

I did too

Not ready to be environed

With all those known faces

Concealing their truths inside their own

I feared of being left alone

It was not the solitude that threatened me

But the lies that lead me to it

The ones that they told

And the ones that came out from me

You connect with someone or you don't

The pleasure and awkwardness of it , always unknown

The continuous breathe in , breathe out

Every time I enter the realm,

The zone outside my comfort place

I doubt myself and the future

The assumptions for the worst

I then face the change I always feared

And the results shouldn't matter

For if I fail, I learn

And being pass , I earned

This process keeps going on in loops

Because the change is never ending, for me and you too