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Will Let You Go

By Ya Yang

Inside a gloomy dream building, I have been waiting lifelong. I miss you like dying, you may not understand. The moon is waning and the cries come from the depth of my loneliness. My heart is putrid; the pain stings like the pricking of a thorn every time I think of you. Flowers bloomed and withered, who cared? The falling leaves, fluttering hearts, all I wish is to see you once more — sending my thoughts through the air and hoping the wind will pass it to you. The scars hidden in my heart and I'm left with despair, should I continue concealing? It grieves, filled with anguish. Lights shining outside, who is still waiting? That person is, the one who is mingling with the sound of the wind: the one who remembers the pledge of the undying love. Even the stars have the moon, but I'm left alone with my heart in agony. Faded memories swept away by the north wind and my spirit is lagging as every memory etches my heart. The fate reaches to an end, should I let you go? Obstacles are always baring our hearts. Loving a million times, the turbulences we've been through, will we regret? The dumb you, I'm still obsessed. Still, my love for you is the surviving rose in the desert that never wilts. The building aged, but my love did not. Maybe it's all to no avail, no matter if it is right or wrong, especially when everything passes and fades. The depth of your love is only clear to my eyes. Even in the storm, we will be tethered together. But it can't. The dream had already dwindled away. The rain took it away, like a windmill abruptly shifting directions. I dare not to have all those days of interchange, but I will always remember that our hearts were once connected like the light and shadow. I will smile and let you go as the building falls.