

MEMORIES.

*The path behind has been trod on,
The path ahead of me beckons,
I have to go, I have to leave,
And nothing can stop me.*

*All that I take with me are my memories,
All that I have seen, heard, or said,
All that I have felt, and all that I have had,
They are my only companions, they are my only friends.*

*I am at a point where I have to choose;
But to go back would mean loss,
I cannot lose, I cannot go back,
I need to keep walking, I need to keep going.*

*The friends will be missed;
The times will be missed,
Nothing will be forgotten,
I shall always remember.*

*Like a secret hidden so well,
The memories will stay in my head,
They will never go away, they will never leave,
They will remind me of the past.*

*The memories have to be erased,
And for this the strength I do not possess,
I shall keep them safe in my mind,
And brood over them when I can.*

*When I am at the end of the path,
I shall slowly turn my head back;
I shall look at my life through these memories,
I shall remember everything, I shall never forget.*

*At the end I shall have no company,
I shall be alone, alone with my memories,
And when the memories are gone,
I shall be no more.*

- Anush K Moorthy.