

# Have to Find a Way

*by maria rumasuglia*

I have to find a way  
To evolve  
To become  
To grow into something else  
To become something else  
I have to find a way  
To let go  
Loosen my firm grasp  
Watch it all fall away  
Let myself fall away  
Drop this act  
This weight  
This mess of a life  
This mess  
I have to find a way  
To be okay  
With what has been done  
To accept what has been done  
To find balance  
An even surface to rest my regrets  
A plateau of normalcy  
I have to find a way  
To be less of what I don't want  
And more of what I do  
To open the gates  
To crash the walls  
To break through  
Or break even  
Or break down  
And move on  
I have to find a way  
Or I will crumble

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Everything from my saddened heart  
To my weakened limbs  
To my haunted memories  
To my tired eyes  
These thunderous clouds  
Will follow me forever  
If I let them  
They will lead to my demise  
I have to find a way  
To change  
To transform  
And perhaps I might  
Still recognize the person I am in the end  
Maybe the biggest change  
Will be that I have not changed at all

