# 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