

It's over...

It's over...

By : fortuitous event

Everything and everyone has a limit and the world is always moving... if you don't redeem the time, things won't work the way you like it. They can't wait for you... Everything would be changing...



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I thought heâs still waiting,
And here, Iâm expecting, a miracle or something.

But he declared: âItâs over!â

And added: âI still love you but I donât want you anymore.â

And my world began to shatter,

With the words he uttered.

The gameâs over,

He canât wait for me any longer.

Thereâs no more room for expectations,

I have to get over these lamentations.

I hadnât even managed to tell him,

The feeling I have been keeping.

âI miss you lots,â a phrase Iâd like to say.

But I donât think that could make him stay.

âItâs over.â just like what he said.

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