

I Can Make a Difference

I just want to know that I won't be lost if I let it go and forget how it felt,
Those happy times when we were all in harmony.
Then maybe I can move on.

I can make a difference.

It's just I'm smothering myself in those thoughts of you and I'm afraid to let go.
It's hard to replace those indescribable memories with new ones.
I'm drowning in an ocean of unwanted happiness and I can't continue to miss
the thought of you if you don't want me to.

I can make a difference because I'm young and I'm free.

If I just try to soak in the world's gift to me, I know I can be genuinely happy.
I can't keep flexing this fake grin. So here's the day I've dreaded, the day I
hoped
would never come.

I'm anxious and ready to move forward with you, world.

My palms ache with sweat and desire, and I'm so scared.

There are always different choices in life and with that, I can make a
difference.

Left or right, backward or forward, there is no more complaining for me. I've
either got to put up with it or let it go. Just knowing one way or the other
could

lead me to a life full of possibilities and chances. I'm ready!

I know I can make a difference, no longer depending on them to bring joy and
opportunities in my life. It's my turn now, and I'm done breathing in the haze
full

of negativity in front of me. I don't want to see those gray shades of hopes
and

dreams. I'm ready for a brighter future. I'm ready to see my rainbow.

From now on, I refuse to feel broken inside.

I am my own salvation,

My own hope and faith,

My own joy and laughter,

And my own motivation.

And with all that said,

I can make a difference.

By Ashley Auzenne