

Again

I've found myself thinking "I couldn't go through this again."

But when I think about it -
I mean, really think about it –
that's not true.

If I had my time again...

I would know you again. I would love you again.

And if that meant I would lose you again, I would still do it.

Because this is hard.

But, whilst I think I couldn't do it again,
the alternative is never knowing you.

Never loving you.

And that is even more painful than this.

And that's how I know I'll be ok. In the end.
Because I know that my love – our love – is stronger than my loss.

Because I know that I would lose you all over again.

As long as I had the opportunity
to love you.

