



I would

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Something because I been writing depressing stuff and that's no fun.

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/i-would.aspx>

Let it not be unsaid That if I loved you, and you truly loved me. Then something were to happen.
There's always that phrase: I would die for you. Take a bullet for you. Take the hit for you. I would not,
but don't be quick to conclusions. I wouldn't die for my love, and leave them in this world. Alone and
cruel without me. I would spare them the pain, Of living in a world without love. The lonely night so
cold, Once had been so warm; forgotten. I would swim across the ocean. Fighting against the waves
so large, Diving through the bottomless depths, Which can swallow me whole. I would climb
mountains of needles. Take injections if I have to. Who knows what for but, There are countless
possibilities there. I would risk losing it all, Cast away from everyone else. Spare you the pain of being
by yourself, and be abandoned by everyone else. No, I wouldn't die for my love. I would challenge the
things preventing me. Preventing me from living, Enjoying my life with you. I would fight my own
phobias, My deepest fears. Just to spend a single day, With you.