

# Memories

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Published on Stories Space on 29 Apr 2014

Music can be a powerful influence on the mind and soul.

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Memories pour into my head. How do I make sense of emotions I've never known? Only a radio tells me the way to go. The static buzz rings in my ears as I hear the voice of reason. Cry out in pain. Sing away the ache. What could I do but believe that my pain is known elsewhere? Believe in my heart is all I can do As the music changes from hurt and blue to something with love anew. But my realization is not that I am alone, but that I fight to hold onto an idea I don't even know. All I need to do is let go. Let go and everything will be fine. But it is hard when I feel confused and scared. Fear holds me back. But when I let go, everything becomes bright and all I can think of is tonight. Tonight. Start anew tomorrow but start tonight.