

We weren't meant for heaven but  
we have a duty



## Moving on

By [Rebellious\\_Soul](#)

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Leaving the past behind

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/moving-on-3.aspx>

I miss you...

Let me rephrase I missed you.

And there's nothing wrong with that.

But I can't sit around anymore reminiscing,

I can't wait for you to come back.

I know you won't.

I know the chance you would even read this is slim.

But I am not writing this for you, at least not directly.

I just finally found the words.

They evaded me since you left.

I hit the lowest I had ever been, but that's not because of you.

It didn't help that you were gone though.

And I pulled through, with one or two people that do matter.

I still miss you from time to time.

It's less and less frequent.

If you came back, I would welcome you with open heart and arms still.

But let's be realistic.

You left us behind; we had to catch up to you.

A distance that spans across the world it seems.

Not impossible, but truly hard.

But you're not looking back to see.

And when you do, it might be you have to catch up with us.

Because we are moving on now.

We won't wait anymore; we can't.

But we still love you, and we will think of you from time to time.

It's time for this chapter to close.

And maybe we'll meet again in this story later.

At least I hope so.