**Only a Memory**

She saw her future,

Or maybe her past.

Her eyes closing,

The light shining bright.

Is she finally happy,

Or is it only an allusion.

Did she make a difference in the world,

Or will she be forgotten,

Like a leave buried in the winter snow.

Will people know her name?

She tried to be remarkable,

Her successes

Turned to failures.

Maybe she was loved,

But none of that was relevant anymore.

She chose to be a memory

Instead of being a now.

Her life turning into dust.

Her thoughts turning into ashes.

The fire vanished,

And only smoke filled she air.

The light fades.

The sky turns black.

She sees her future,

Or maybe her past.

The light is gone,

Her thoughts slowly vanish.

All pain is gone.

Happiness is only a memory.

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