

If I knew it was going to be good-bye,
I would have strummed a little longer.

If I knew it was going to be good-bye,
I would have squeezed your hand a little tighter.

If I knew it was going to be good-bye,
I would have kissed you while you slept.

If I knew it was going to be good-bye,
I would have rested my foot on top of yours as we ate our bacon biscuits at The Grill.

If I knew it was going to be good-bye,
I would have rested my head on your chest and listened more intently, to the beating of your heart.

If I knew it was going to be good-bye,
I would have asked you to play another song.

If I knew it was going to be good-bye,
I would not have walk away without telling you how I feel.

No time, nor space, nor miracle, nor tragedy would change that.
I would walk across a frozen sea to show you how much I love you.

Your heart is still locked away from me, no matter what I say or do.
It is simply up to you.

I am discontent, disconnected, and lonely without you.
The music is more melodic, the colors are more vibrant, and the scents are more inviting when I am with you.

And that is the truth.



***KATHY T. CAMP** is a high school Spanish teacher. She was born and raised in Atlanta and is a current resident of a small western Georgia town called Bowdon. Her passion is in writing. Kathy discovered that tragedies make the best story and therefore incorporated dark chapters of her life into her collection of short stories. Kathy enjoys playing the guitar, reading, writing and painting.*

CONTACT: kathyiamnotgod@hotmail.com

Copyright 2010 Impact Times. The information contained in this article may not be published, broadcast, rewritten or otherwise distributed without the prior written authority of Impact Times.