

WHAT SHOULD I SAY

in poetic way



sandyka k

*It does not whisper; it does not knock.
It crashes through the door of the soul,
settling in the ribs like an unwelcome guest.
Every breath is an ache, every silence a scream.*

*Trace its shape with trembling hands.
Is it a wound that never closed,
or a shadow that walks beside me?
Is it a lesson, or just a reminder that I once cared?*

*Not as an enemy, but as a companion.
I let it sit beside me,
its cold fingers laced with mine,
whispering truths I tried to unhear.*

*It is not just suffering;
it is the echo of something I once held dear.
It is proof that I have lived,
proof that I have loved,
proof that I am still here.*



*The wind hums your absence, and
silence is my only companion.*

I feel lonely without you.

*Like a whisper lost in the wind, I
faded from your memory.*

You forgot me.

*You carved promises into my soul,
only to let them bleed into lies.*

You betrayed me.

*The stars no longer whisper wishes,
and the dawn forgets to bring light.*

I've lost all hope.



*You left, and my heart learned to
beat like shattered glass, painful
and incomplete.*

You broke my heart.

*I wander through memories like a
ship without a shore, longing for a
home that no longer exists.*

I don't know where I belong.

*If time were kind, it would let me
rewrite the chapters where you still
stayed.*

I regret losing you.

*I am a wilted flower in an endless
garden, waiting for hands that will
never reach for me.*

I feel like no one loves me.



*I am the letter never sent, the song
no one sings, the love left unread.*

I feel unwanted.

*Like an autumn leaf clinging to a
dead branch, I waited for you to
return.*

You left me alone.

*My soul is a house with broken
windows, letting in only the cold.*

I feel despair.

*Every sunset aches in your absence,
as if the sky itself longs for you too.*

I miss you.



*I am the ocean reaching for the
moon, knowing I will never touch it.*

You don't love me back.

*Like a lighthouse without a shore, I
stand, waiting for someone who
never arrives.*

I feel so alone.

*My heart is a mirror that once held
your reflection, now scattered in a
thousand pieces.*

I'm broken.

*If I could unravel time, I would
stitch the moments where I lost you
into forever.*

I regret everything.



*I spent my days watering a garden
that only grew weeds of sorrow.*

I wasted my time.

*Your name lingers on my lips like
the last note of a song I was never
ready to end.*

Saying goodbye hurts.

*My soul is an abandoned house
where even echoes refuse to stay.*

I feel empty inside.

*Even the stars seem closer than the
warmth of your presence.*

You feel so far away.



*We were a book with missing pages,
a melody with no chorus.*

We left things unfinished.

*I am a bird afraid of the sky,
questioning if my wings remember
how to fly.*

I doubt myself.

*Memories knock on my door like an
old friend I can never let inside.*

I miss the past.

*Even the moon grows weary of
watching me crumble each night.*

I am so tired of this pain.



*I scream into the void, only to hear
my own echo whisper back.*

No one listens to me.

*A body without a soul, a song
without a melody—that is what I
have become.*

I feel hollow.

*Like ink washed from old letters, I
disappear with every passing day.*

I feel like I'm fading away.

*Like a bird in a cage of my own
thoughts, I beat my wings against
the bars of my mind.*

I feel trapped.



*The waves of sorrow pull me under,
and I no longer fight to swim.*

I feel overwhelmed.

*I am the weight in the hands of
those who never wanted to carry
me.*

I feel like a burden.

*he words sit on my tongue like
ghosts afraid to speak.*

I don't know what to say.

*Your words were bridges made of
glass, shattering beneath my trust.*

You broke your promises.



*I have walked miles in my own
sorrow, and my soul is too weary to
continue.*

I am so tired of everything.

*Like a star lost in daylight, I fade
where no one can see me.*

I feel like I live in someone else's shadow.

*I am a castle of sand, collapsing
beneath the tide of my own fears.*

I feel like I'm falling apart.

*A whisper. A shadow. A name no
longer called.*

I am here, but I am not.



*If silence could kill, I'd already be a
graveyard.
Unsaid words.*

*I am a quiet rain on a busy street,
falling unseen, fading unheard.
Nobody sees me.*

*I poured my love into your hands,
only to watch it slip through your
fingers like sand.
I loved you for nothing.*

*Your words were sugar-coated
venom, sweet on my lips but deadly
in my veins.
You lied to me.*



*You were the sunrise, and I was the
night you left behind.*

You moved on

*Your touch is winter, and I am a
flower that no longer blooms in
your hands.*

You don't love me anymore.

*My wounds do not bleed; they
whisper in the quiet of my
loneliness.*

I'm hurting, but no one knows.

*Smiles are the masks I wear, and I
am exhausted from the weight of
them.*

I'm tired of acting okay.



*My world crumbles like an old
photograph, fading piece by piece in
your absence.*

Everything is falling apart.

*Like ink in the rain, I am slowly
washing away from the pages of
your life.*

I feel like I'm being forgotten.

*If regrets had hands, they would be
holding me tighter than you ever did.*

I wish I had done things differently.

*I give and give, but I am always an
ocean, too deep for you to swim in,
yet too shallow to matter.*

No matter what I do, it's never enough.



*My love was a letter never sent,
forever sealed between my ribs.*

I never told you how I felt.

*Our past is a faded photograph, the
colors drained by time and
distance.*

I barely remember how we used to be.

*I wear joy like borrowed clothes, too
tight to fit, too loose to feel real.*

I pretend to be happy.

*Goodbyes taste like rain, cold,
heavy, and never truly gone.*

I don't want to say goodbye.



*I am surrounded by voices, yet none
of them know my name.
Even in a crowd, I feel alone.*

*Some stars are meant to shine, but
never to be touched.*

I know my dreams will never happen.

*I knock on doors that were never
meant to open for me.*

I keep hoping for something that won't happen.

*My tears fall in the quiet, where
only the moon is witness to my
sorrow.*

I cry when no one is watching.



*I send my love like paper boats into
the ocean, hoping they reach you, but
they always sink before they arrive.*

I love you, but you don't love me back.

*Once, your eyes held galaxies for
me. Now, they are just empty skies.*

You don't look at me the same way anymore.

*We are two stars drifting away, once
bright together, now lost in separate skies.*

We are falling apart.

*Like a candle burning for a ghost, I
wait for a love that has already left.*

I keep waiting for you, but you won't come back.



*Once, your words were warm like
sunlight. Now, they are winter
whispers, too cold to hold.*

Your love isn't the same anymore.

*I built bridges with my hands, but you
walked away without ever crossing them.*

I tried so hard, but it didn't matter.

*I am a sailor patching a ship that you
have already abandoned.*

I'm the only one trying to make this work.

*Some doors close so quietly, you
only notice they're locked when you
try to go back.*

You left without saying goodbye.



*The words I never said haunt me
louder than the ones you whispered
before you left.*

I wish I had told you how I felt.

*You hold her the way I once dreamed
you'd hold me, and my heart breaks in
silence.*

It hurts to see you love someone else.

*The spaces you filled are now just echoes
of what used to be.*

I miss you so much.

*Some words, once spoken, turn into
wounds that time refuses to heal.*

I made a mistake I can't fix.



*We were a fire once, but now we are
only smoke.*

We are not the same anymore.

*Some love stories end before the first page
is even written.*

I loved you, but I never had the chance to tell you.

*I live in a house built from memories,
and every door leads back to you.*

I can't move on from what happened.

*Some goodbyes are whispered
through tears, meant only for the
wind to hear.*

I know I have to let you go, but it hurts.



*I stand at the crossroads of hope and
heartbreak, unsure which path will
hurt less.*

I don't know if I should wait for you or move on.

*I opened my heart like an old book, only
for you to turn the same painful pages
over and over.*

I gave you too many chances.

*The road ahead feels empty, as if every
step I take is a step away from a dream
that died.*

I don't know how to imagine my future without you.

*Your silhouette fades into the
distance, and I realize some sunsets
never rise again.*

This is the last time I'll see you.



*I drink from the cup of our love, even
though it tastes of poison.*

I know you hurt me, but I still love you.

*Time may close the wound, but the scar
still aches when I think of you.*

They say time heals, but I still feel the same pain.

*The world keeps spinning, but I am stuck
in the space you left behind.*

Life feels empty without you.

*You were once my home, but now
every memory of you is a burning
house I cannot escape.*

Loving you hurts more than losing you.



*Fool me once, and I cry. Fool me
twice, and I bleed.*

I should have known better.

*I wear indifference like armor, but the
battle still rages inside me.*

I pretend I don't care, but I do.

*I was a chapter you skimmed through,
searching for a story you liked better.*

You moved on so quickly.

*We were once a symphony, now just
unfinished notes lost in the silence.*

We don't talk anymore.



*Some hearts heal slowly, like old
wounds that ache when it rains.*

I don't think I can move on yet.

*I leave the porch light on for a traveler
who no longer searches for home.*

Even after all this time, I still hope you'll come back.

*Your promises were petals in the wind,
beautiful, fleeting, and never meant to
stay.*

I know you never meant what you said.

*You were a storm, and I was a house
left hollow after you passed
through.*

You took everything from me.



*My heart is a locked door, and love is
the knock I no longer answer.*

I'm scared to love again.

*I was an ocean, but you still thirsted for
more.*

I gave you everything, but it still wasn't enough.

*I chase shadows in the daylight, knowing
they'll never be whole again.*

I keep running after you, but you're already gone.

*In your arms, I found a place to
rest, but now I am wandering
without shelter.*

You were my home.



*We were a melody left unfinished, a
love song cut short before the chorus.*

We could have had something beautiful.

*You walked away like winter, never once
turning to see the flowers freeze.*

You left without even looking back.

*I smile like a sunrise, but inside, I am the
endless night.*

I act like I'm fine, but I'm not.

*I built a kingdom for two, but you never
came to claim the throne beside me.*

I was the only one who truly loved.



*I held onto the ashes long after the
fire had died.*

I should have let go sooner.

*Your name is written in the sky of my
mind, where even the wind cannot erase
it.*

I still remember everything.

*You were a storm that taught me how to
build walls instead of bridges.*

You were just a lesson I had to learn.

*You shine like the morning sun, and I
am the night that never quite fades.*

You're happier now, and it hurts.



*I hold onto a ghost, whispering love to
a memory that no longer breathes.*

I still love the person you used to be.

*Your silence is a louder goodbye than
words could ever be.*

You won't even talk to me anymore.

*You carved your name into my heart,
and now every beat whispers your
absence.*

Loving you left me broken.

*You swore to be my forever, but forever
came and left without you.*

You promised you'd never leave.



*Your goodbye lingers like the scent of
rain after a storm, present, but
untouchable.*

I still feel the pain of losing you.

*I leave the door unlocked, knowing you
will never return.*

I still hope you'll come back.

*You took your love with you, leaving an
echo where my heart used to be.*

I feel empty without you.

*You were a dream in disguise, and I
was the fool who believed in fairytales.*

I fell for someone who never really existed.



*My heart calls out your name, but
only silence answers.
I miss you more than I can say.*

*I water dead flowers, hoping they will
bloom again.*

I still love you, even though you're gone.

*We wrote a story that never reached its
final chapter.*

We were supposed to last forever.

*I gave you my trust, and you turned it
into a dagger.*

You betrayed me.



*You were the fire I warmed myself
by, only to realize you were burning
me alive.*

You were the last person I thought would hurt me.

*If I could retrace my steps, I'd run in the
opposite direction of you.*

I regret everything.

*You are the ghost that refuses to leave the
halls of my soul.*

I still carry you in my heart.

*Even the strongest bridges can collapse
when one stops trying to cross.*

Love wasn't enough to keep us together.



*Your name is carved into my bones,
impossible to erase.
I can't forget you.*

*You faded like the last light of dusk, gone
before I even noticed the darkness.
You left without saying anything.*

*Your heart is a locked door, and I am
knocking with hands too tired to keep
trying.
You love someone else.*

*We were once a burning fire, but now
we are only cold embers.
Our love faded away.*



*Once, words flowed between us like a
river. Now, we are only distant
shores.*

We don't talk anymore.

*You are the wound that time refuses to
heal.*

I don't think I'll ever get over you.

*My heart is stuck in yesterday, while the
world moves on without me.*

I keep living in the past.

*We were two stars that could never
share the same sky.*

We were never meant to be.



*I stand at the door of yesterday,
knocking in vain.*

I still wish we had a second chance.

*Your eyes used to hold the warmth of
summer, but now they are winter's frost.*

You don't look at me the same way anymore.

*Your love was a wildfire, leaving only
ashes in my soul.*

You hurt me, and I can't forget.

*I planted roses in a desert, expecting
them to bloom.*

I loved the wrong person.



*My heart spoke a language my lips
were too afraid to whisper.*

I should have told you how I felt.

*I reached for the stars, only to realize
they were never mine to hold.*

I loved you, but you never belonged to me.

*We were a story the universe wrote in
disappearing ink.*

We didn't even get a real chance.

*Each step forward feels like walking
away from the only home I've ever
known.*

Moving on is harder than I thought.



*You were a dream that woke me up
with tears in my eyes.*

Sometimes I wonder if you were even real.

*Your laughter still lingers in the air, like
the last note of a song that never truly
ends.*

I still remember everything about you.

*Your absence is a silent song that plays in
the background of my life.*

Goodbye never felt real until now.

*You were a sunset I barely got to watch
before the night took over.*

We were just a fleeting moment.



*I light a candle in a storm, knowing
the wind will take it away.*

I know you won't come back, but I still hope.

*You were a wave that kissed the shore,
only to retreat into the endless sea.*

You were never mine to keep.

*You were the color in my world, and now
everything is grayscale.*

I feel so empty without you.

*Regret is a shadow that follows me,
whispering what could have been.*

I wish I had done things differently.



*You were a mirage, and I was the fool
who thought you were real.*

I loved an illusion.

*With every step forward, I leave behind a
piece of my heart.*

Moving on feels like losing a part of myself.

*Some doors, once closed, never open
again.*

This is really the end, isn't it?

*We were a fire lit in the rain, destined
to fade before it could burn.*

We were doomed from the start.



*Your name is a whisper in the wind,
forever calling but never returning.*

Your name still lingers in my mind.

*Losing you felt like losing a part of my
soul.*

I lost more than just you.

*Yesterday clings to me like an old song,
playing endlessly in my mind.*

I can't stop thinking about the past.

*Your love was a house of mirrors. I saw
what I wanted, but none of it was real.*

You never really loved me, did you?



*You left, and the silence you left
behind became my only companion.*
Saying goodbye felt like losing a part of myself.

*One day, you were my forever. The next,
you were a stranger in the wind.*

I never thought it would end like this.

*You were the music, and now my soul is
silent.*

My heart feels so empty.

*I poured myself into you, only to find
my own cup empty.*

I gave you too much of myself.



*We didn't break, we simply
unraveled, thread by silent thread.*
I don't know when we stopped loving each other.

*Time moves forward, but my heart still
lingers in the past.*

I thought I'd feel better by now, but I don't.

*I became a page you turned, while you
remained the book I could never close.*

You moved on so easily.

*I gave you the stars, but you still wished
for the moon.*

No matter what I did, it was never enough for you.



*We were a book missing its final
chapter, left unread and unfinished.*

We never got our happy ending.

*Your words were soft as petals, but they
wilted in the end.*

You promised you wouldn't leave.

*The walls still remember your laughter,
but they do not echo mine.*

The house feels empty without you.

*I planted flowers in a garden that was
never mine to tend.*

I wasted so much time loving you.



*I was the chapter you rushed
through, eager to start a new story.*

You've already found someone new.

*Your name is a melody my heart still
plays, even though the song has ended.*

Hearing your name still hurts.

*I built a castle for two, but I lived in it
alone.*

I was the only one who truly loved.

*You were the winter wind, and I was
just another fallen leaf.*

You left without looking back.



*You were my compass, and now I
wander without direction.*

I don't know who I am without you.

*You bloom like spring, while I remain
buried beneath the frost of yesterday.*

You look happier without me.

*I live among the ghosts of what we used
to be.*

I can't move on from us.

*Was I a whisper in a storm, too quiet for
you to hear?*

Why wasn't I enough?



*The bed is too big without your
warmth, the silence too loud.*

Sleeping alone feels wrong.

*I was an open door, but you never stepped
inside.*

You didn't even fight for me.

*Your face fades like ink in the rain, and I
don't know whether to be relieved or
afraid.*

*Time is making me forget you, and that hurts the
most.*

*You are the shadow that lingers in the
places we used to call ours.*

I still see you everywhere.



*I release you like a bird, but my
hands still remember the weight of
your wings.*

Letting go hurts more than holding on.

*I whisper your name into the wind,
hoping it carries my love to you.*

I still love you, even though you're not here.

*Once, we were a song sung in harmony.
Now, we are only silence.*

There is no more "us" anymore.

*Our love was a sentence left incomplete,
a chapter that ended before the final
page.*

We never got to finish our story.



You were a dream I woke up from too soon, leaving only the ache of your absence.

Sometimes I wonder if we were even real.

Some loves carve themselves into the soul, never to be erased.

No matter what, I'll always remember you.

I was a candle burning for you, while you stood in the daylight, never needing my glow.

I loved you more than you loved me.

Once, you were the pages of my favorite book. Now, I no longer recognize the words.

You feel like a stranger now.



*My heart is a house without echoes,
silent and empty.*

I feel so alone without you.

*We were a fire that burned bright, but
even the strongest flames must die.*

This is really the end, isn't it?

*Some stories don't end with words—they
end with silence, and silence is all I have
left.*

You're gone, and I have nothing left to say.

*The tide has pulled you away, and I will
no longer chase the waves.*

It's over, and I have to accept it.



*I spent so long watering your garden,
I forgot to grow my own.
I need to put myself first now.*

*The wound still aches, but the bleeding
has stopped.
Every day, it hurts a little less.*

*I once thought I'd shatter without you,
but I have learned to be unbreakable.
I am stronger than I thought.*

*Yesterday is a closed door, and I refuse
to keep knocking.
I can't keep looking back.*



*The map is blank, but I am no longer
afraid of the journey.*

I don't know what's next, but I'm ready for it.

*I will not be a prisoner to a love that no
longer exists.*

I can't let this pain define me.

*Not every question needs an answer,
some just need to be left behind.*

I deserve peace more than I deserve answers.

*A flower cannot bloom in the ashes of a
burned down garden.*

I won't keep wondering what could have been.



*I will be the sun that warms my own
heart.*

I need to love myself the way I wanted you to love me.

*The sun still rises, even if the moon no
longer stays.*

I can be happy without you.

*Your name used to be a wound. Now, it's
just a whisper in the wind.*

I don't miss you anymore.

*The heart, though broken, learns to beat
in new rhythms.*

One day, I'll love again.



*I was not the storm that wrecked us. I
was just someone who got caught in
the rain.*

I won't blame myself anymore.

*I have learned to dance in my own
shadow and find joy in my own laughter.*

Being alone doesn't mean being lonely.

*The road ahead is mine to walk, and I no
longer look back.*

My future doesn't include you, and that's okay.

*The pages are blank, but I am the
author now.*

Starting over isn't so bad.



*Your shadow no longer lingers in my
dreams.*

You're becoming just a memory.

*Not all stories end in forever, but every
story teaches something.*

I learned something from our love, even if it ended.

*I have emptied my pockets of the stones
that once weighed me down.*

The past doesn't hold me down anymore.

*The tide has pulled you away, and I will
no longer chase the waves.*

It's over, and I have to accept it.



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forgot to grow my own.
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it's just a whisper in the wind.*

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*The heart, though broken, learns to
beat in new rhythms.
One day, I'll love again.*

*I was not the storm that wrecked us. I was
just someone who got caught in the rain.
I won't blame myself anymore.*

*Some doors close without a sound, and I
won't force them open.
I don't need to hear your reasons anymore.*

*Your face has faded into the sea of
strangers, and I no longer search for it.
I don't expect to see you everywhere I go.*



*There is an empty chair where you
once sat, but I no longer wait for you to
fill it.*

You are gone, but it doesn't hurt like before.

*Some wounds heal not with words, but
with time and distance.*

Even if you said sorry, it wouldn't change anything.

*My ink is now spent on stories that no
longer carry your name.*

I don't write about you anymore.

*The melody plays, but my heart no
longer aches to its rhythm.*

That song doesn't make me sad anymore.



*The world is still vast, and I have
found beauty beyond where we stood.*

I have new places that make me happy.

*The sky glows with colors that are mine
alone to admire.*

Sunsets remind me of peace, not you.

*Some pages were beautiful, some were
torn, but I cherish the whole story.*

I accept everything that happened.

*I was never asking for too much, I was
just asking the wrong person.*

I finally see my own worth.



*My heart is no longer a locked door, it's
a garden, ready to bloom again.*

I'm open to love again.

*I was never missing, just hidden beneath
the shadows of your love.*

I lost myself in you, but now I'm me again.

*Love is not your name anymore; it is the
warmth I give myself.*

Love means something new to me now.

*The roots have spread, the branches
have grown, and I no longer fit in the
pot we planted together.*

I've moved past that version of me.



*The echoes of our goodbye have faded
into the silence of peace.*

don't replay our final conversation in my head
anymore.

*Your regret is not my redemption; my
happiness is.*

I don't wait for you to realize my worth.

*The ink has faded, and I have no desire to
rewrite what was meant to end.*

I don't go back and read our old chats anymore.

*The storm passed, and I have learned to
dance in the calm after.*

I accept what happened without bitterness.



*The canvas is painted with new colors,
and your shade is no longer among
them.*

I've created a new life for myself.

*I have become the home I once searched
for in your arms.*

I give myself the love I once gave you.

*A single chapter does not define the
novel, it only shapes the journey.*

You were only part of my story, not my whole life.

*The letters have all been written, the
ink has dried, and my hands no longer
tremble to send them.*

There's nothing left for me to say.



*I no longer sit by the window,
wondering if the wind carries my
name to your lips.*

I don't care if you think about me anymore.

*The universe whispers in many ways, but
I no longer listen for echoes of your voice.*

I've stopped hoping for you to reach out.

*Once, your presence was a chain; now,
your absence is the open sky beneath my
wings.*

Not having you around feels like a relief now.

*Some stories are meant to end in ashes,
not in forever.*

*I don't wish things had turned out differently
anymore.*



*The past is a river that has already
flowed away, and I no longer run after
the tide.*

I don't try to relive our memories anymore.

*Once, you wandered through my sleep
like a ghost; now, my dreams are mine
alone to keep.*

I don't dream about you anymore.

*The reflection in the mirror no longer
carries the shadows of your touch.*

I've grown beyond the person I was when I loved you.

*From the ruins of yesterday, I have built
a home where your footsteps never
walked.*

I am someone new, and you're not a part of this
version of me.



*The words left unsaid are better left
buried in the silence where they
belong.*

I don't need one final talk to move on.

*I was not the fire that burned us down. I
was just someone caught in the flames.*

I realize it wasn't all my fault.

*Your shadow once lingered in every quiet
room; now, the silence is only peace.*

You used to be everywhere, but now you're just gone.

*A scar does not mean the wound is
fresh; it only means I survived it.*

Thinking about you doesn't mean I'm not healing.



tree does not explain why it sheds its leaves, it simply grows beyond them.

I don't care if people think I've moved on or not.

The love I sought in you was waiting in my own reflection all along.

I don't need you gone to feel whole; I just need me.

Some doors close without a sound, and I no longer stand waiting for the key.

Not everything needs an explanation to end.

You were not the home I sought, only the road that led me to myself.

You weren't my forever, just something I had to learn from.



The butterfly does not mourn the caterpillar it once was.

The person who loved you isn't the person I am now.

From the ashes of our love, I have risen as someone whole again.

Losing you was actually a new start for me

What once felt like an ending was only the beginning of my freedom.

Walking away was the best thing that happened to me.

Once, I held our memories like fragile glass. Now, I let the wind carry them where they belong.

I don't long for the past anymore.



*The streets are filled with faces, yet
none of them hold the gravity of your
absence.*

I don't look for you in strangers anymore.

*What once felt like emptiness now feels
like peace wrapped in quiet moments.*

I no longer fear solitude.

*The fingers I once reached for were never
mine to hold. Now, I intertwine my own
and stand unshaken.*

I no longer need someone else to make me feel whole.

*Some stories are meant to close their
pages, and I no longer try to rewrite the
ink of the past.*

I don't imagine different outcomes anymore.



*Yesterday's echoes no longer dictate the
rhythm of my heartbeat.*

I'm fully living in the present now.

*The roads I walk, the laughter I share,
and the dreams I chase all exist beyond
the shadow of your name.*

You have no part in the life I live now.

*The sentences that once chained me have
lost their weight, crumbling like dust in
the wind.*

The things you said don't affect me anymore.

*You were never the standard, just a
chapter, not the whole book.*

I don't measure new people against what we had.



*The path ahead is paved with dreams
that do not wear your face.*

I don't picture you in my plans anymore.

*Some storms never return to mend the
damage they leave behind. I have learned
to rebuild without waiting for the rain to
confess.*

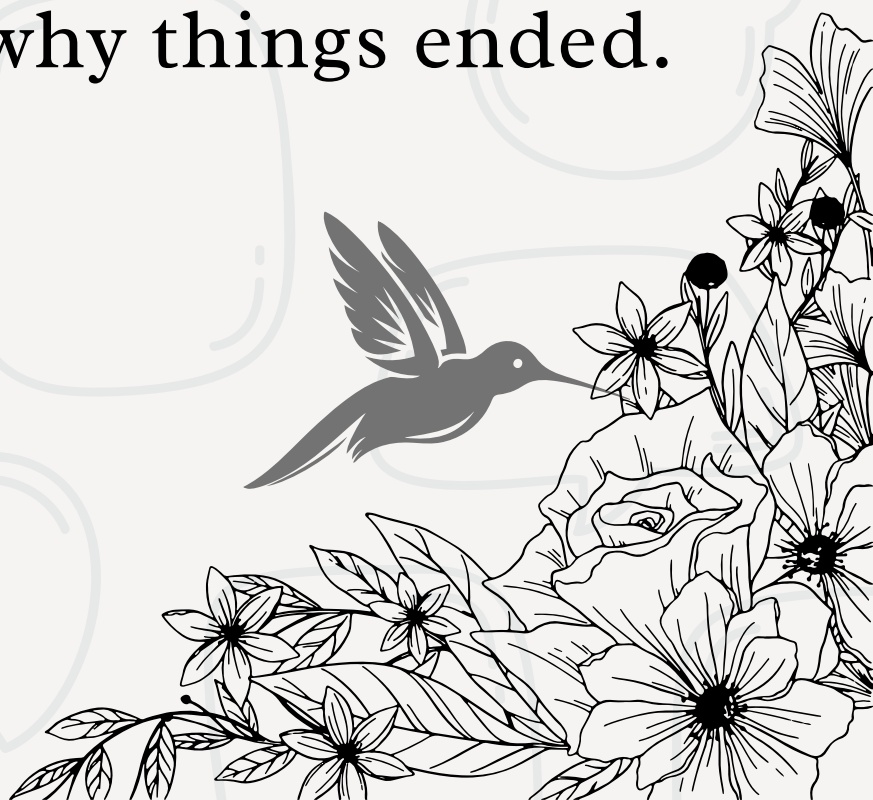
I've stopped expecting you to say sorry.

*The branches of a fallen tree do not reach
for the sky again, they find new roots
instead.*

I've stopped wondering what could have been.

*Some waves retreat without
explanation, and I no longer chase the
ocean for answers.*

I no longer need a reason for why things ended.



*I have left behind the battlefields of
your love, choosing instead the quiet
sunrise of my own peace.*

Love is not supposed to be a battle.

*A rose with thorns is still a wound in
disguise. I no longer press it against my
skin and call it love.*

I've stopped seeing our struggles as something
beautiful.

*The sun does not dim simply because
some choose to walk in shadows.*

My value isn't based on whether people leave or not.

*I have become the home I was once
searching for in you.*

I give myself the love I deserve.



Love is not a fleeting wind to be grasped, it is a garden that flourishes when nurtured.

I've stopped running after love.

The sunset was beautiful, but the dawn that followed is even brighter.

I appreciate the past, but I love the present

Some clocks are better left broken, so their hands never pull me backward.

I don't wish to go back to the past.

Some doors close without warning, and I have learned to walk away without knocking.

I don't need your explanation to move on.



*We were a fleeting melody, beautiful
for a moment, but never meant to be a
song on repeat.*

I've accepted what happened between us.

*Some birds fly away never to return, and
I have stopped leaving the window open.*

I don't hope for you to come back anymore.

*The ink of my future no longer carries
the weight of your name.*

You're no longer part of my plans.

*The rain that once poured from my
heart has dried, leaving only clear skies
ahead.*

I don't shed tears over us anymore.



*I was never meant to disappear within
someone else's shadow just to feel
loved.*

Real love shouldn't make me forget who I am.

*The storm you left in your wake did not
drown me, it taught me how to swim.*

Losing you didn't break me.

*Healing was never in someone else's
hands, it was in the gentle embrace of my
own reflection.*

I've stopped looking for someone to heal me.

*Love should feel like sunlight, not a fire
that leaves scars upon my soul.*

I don't see suffering as proof of love anymore.



*The words we once exchanged are
echoes that no longer belong to the
person I've become.*

I don't go back and read our old messages anymore.

*Regret is a stone I have finally set down,
choosing instead to walk freely ahead.*

I don't regret how things ended.

*Love is not a war to be conquered, it is a
peace to be nurtured.*

Love isn't supposed to be a fight.

*Silence is no longer a puzzle. I have
learned to let it rest without seeking
meaning.*

I don't try to understand why you left anymore.



*From the ruins of what was, I have
built a life filled with what is yet to
come.*

Losing you was actually a new beginning.

*I am the sunrise, and whether or not
someone chooses to witness my light does
not make me shine any less.*

I know my value, no matter who leaves.

*The melodies that once whispered your
name now dance freely without your
echo.*

I don't associate music with you anymore.

*Your joy or sorrow is no longer my
burden to carry. I have set it down and
walked away.*

I don't care if you're doing well without me.



*The edges of your memory have
softened, fading like mist beneath the
morning sun.*

I don't picture your face in my thoughts anymore.

*I have found peace in forgiveness, not for
you, but for the weight I refused to carry.*

I've realized I don't need anger to move on.

*Healing is not a performance, it is a quiet
revolution within my own soul.*

I don't have to show anyone I'm over you.

*The sun does not question why some
seek shelter from its light, it simply
continues to shine.*

I've stopped questioning my worth.



*Some stories end in whispers, and I
have learned to find peace in the
silence.*

I've moved on without the closure I once needed.

*If love leaves bruises on the soul, then it
was never love to begin with.*

I know love shouldn't hurt like that.

*The night no longer carries your name in
the stars, only the promise of new
beginnings.*

I don't dream about you anymore.

*The blueprints of my tomorrow no
longer sketch a place where your
shadow lingers.*

My plans don't revolve around you anymore.



*The scars you left are not warnings to
never love again, they are reminders
of how I survived.*

I'm not afraid of falling in love anymore.

*Your promises were feathers in the wind,
beautiful, but never meant to stay.*

I don't hold onto the things you said anymore.

*The empty space you left has become a
garden, blooming with all the love I now
give myself.*

Losing you doesn't feel like a loss anymore.

*A bird that has flown does not return to
an empty nest. I have built something
new in its place.*

I don't wait for you to come back.



*The stars do not burn out just because
one light faded. I have an entire
galaxy left to explore.
I know love will find me again.*

*The cracks in my heart are not wounds—
they are the places where light now
shines through.
I'm more than the hurt you left behind.*

*Love should not be a fleeing shadow, it
should be a home that welcomes without
hesitation.
I don't run after people who leave anymore.*

*Some loves are unfinished poems, but
even unwritten verses still teach us
something beautiful.
I've stopped wondering why we didn't work out.*



*My heart no longer spills ink for a story
that was never written for two.*

I've let go of the love you never gave back.

*We were not a sad ending, just a lesson
wrapped in the guise of love.*

I don't see our ending as something sad anymore.

*Some storms were never mine to calm,
just as some departures were never mine
to prevent.*

I've stopped thinking it was my fault.

*The heart heals not by avoiding love,
but by finding the kind that doesn't
require breaking first.*

I know love won't always hurt.



*Even a beautiful sunset can burn if
you stare for too long.*

I no longer see our love through rose-colored glasses.

*A memory should be a home, not a prison
built from the echoes of old tears.*

I don't hold on to painful memories anymore.

*Some flowers bloom again after a storm,
and I have become one of them.*

It doesn't hurt to see you with someone new.

*Healing begins when you stop
pretending your wounds are invisible.*

I've admitted that I'm in pain.



The waves of grief may crash, but I no longer fight the tide—I let it wash over me and fade away.

I allow myself to feel everything.

Not all questions deserve answers, some pain simply exists to teach us how to grow.

I no longer search for reasons that don't exist.

I was never meant to hold together something that was already breaking.

I know now that it wasn't all my fault.

Not every goodbye is a loss, some are simply doors opening to something greater.

Some people are meant to go, and that's okay.



*Emptiness is not a reason to return to
what once broke me.*

I don't mistake loneliness for love anymore.

*Loving an illusion is the greatest
heartbreak of all.*

I've let go of the person I imagined you to be.

*A storm may pause the sky, but it does
not erase the stars.*

This is just a part of my journey, not the whole story.

*Forgiveness does not mean making
excuses for the fire that burned me.*

I no longer justify the pain others caused me.



*A diamond does not lose its shine just
because some fail to see its worth.*

I know my value, even if others don't.

*A garden does not stop blooming just
because one visitor walked away.*

I know I am worthy of love, even if someone left
me.

*The sun rises again, no matter how dark
the night before.*

I won't let past pain control what comes next.

*Love should not have to be begged for, it
should be given freely, or not at all.*

I don't chase after things that are over.



A river does not apologize for flowing forward, it simply follows its course.

I'm not sorry for becoming a better version of myself.

The stars are distant from one another, yet they light up the same sky.

Feeling lonely doesn't mean I don't have love in my life.

A shattered vase may lose its form, but it never loses its beauty.

I am more than my heartbreak.

A diamond does not beg to be picked, it waits for the one who knows its worth.

I won't settle for less than I deserve.



*The moon remains magnificent, even
when hidden behind clouds.*

I am valuable, with or without their love.

*A river does not need permission to carve
its own path.*

I decide who I am, not others.

*Gold fills the cracks of broken pottery,
making it more valuable than before.*

My scars tell a story of strength, not weakness.

*A healed wound does not ask for the
same knife to cut it again.*

I won't return to what hurt me.



*A door that closes simply means
another path awaits.*

Being rejected doesn't mean I'm not enough.

*A mountain stands tall, not despite the
storms, but because it has endured them.*

My ability to feel deeply is my strength, not my
flaw.

*The ocean does not stop welcoming the
waves, even after the storm.*

I won't let fear of pain stop me from opening my heart
again.

*A fire can destroy, or it can illuminate.
I choose to shine.*

I choose to grow from my pain, not be consumed by it.



*A flower blooms for itself, not for the
eyes that admire it.*

I can be happy on my own.

*A sunrise does not mourn the darkness, it
simply rises again.*

I focus on what's ahead, not what's behind me.

*A tree does not apologize for reaching
toward the sun, it simply grows as it was
meant to.*

Taking care of myself is not selfish.

*A river does not wait for the sea to tell it
that it is water.*

I am already complete on my own.



*A house cannot be a home if its doors
only swing one way.*

only make space for those who truly value me.

*A storm does not argue with the sky once
it has passed, it simply moves on.*

I won't torture myself over the past anymore.

*A garden will not thrive if only one side
is watered.*

I deserve mutual effort and respect.

*Some doors remain locked not to keep
you out, but to lead you elsewhere.*

I don't need their words to move forward.



*The wind does not explain why it
changes direction, it simply moves as
it must.*

I don't owe explanations for protecting my peace.

*A rose should be admired for its beauty,
not the wounds its thorns leave behind.*

Love shouldn't have to hurt to be real.

*The sun does not borrow its light, it shines
from its own fire.*

My happiness comes from within, not from another
person.

*A bird does not beg the sky to stay blue,
it simply flies, no matter the weather.*

I don't waste my energy on those who don't value me.



*Even the waves, with all their power,
kiss the shore gently.*

Being kind does not make me weak.

*A lantern can offer light, but it cannot
force another to open their eyes.*

I am not responsible for healing others who refuse
to change.

*The moon does not ask the stars to fill its
missing pieces, it shines as it is.*

I am whole, with or without another person.

*A tree does not feel guilt for shedding
leaves in the fall, it is simply part of
growth.*

It's okay to prioritize my well-being.



*A river must leave the mountains
behind to finally meet the sea.*

Some endings are necessary for better things to come.

*A flower does not wonder how it might
have bloomed differently, it simply
reaches for the sun.*

I focus on what is, not what if.

*A lock will never turn for the wrong key,
no matter how hard it is forced.*

I only accept love that is genuine and true.

*A candle does not burn endlessly for
those who never wished to stay warm.*

I only make space for those who stay.



*A wound does not rush to close, it
mends at its own pace.*

Healing takes time, and that's okay.

*Even the sky that once held storms can
shine with the softest sunrise.*

My past does not determine my future.

*A bird does not grieve the branch it left
behind, it simply keeps flying.*

Regret won't keep me from moving forward.

*A fire does not hold onto the ashes of
what it has already burned.*

I refuse to keep reliving my past hurt.



*A diamond does not beg to be seen, it
shines, whether admired or not.*

I don't need their approval to know I matter.

*Even the sky weeps, and yet, it remains
vast and endless.*

Crying does not make me weak.

*A mirage may glisten in the desert, but it
has never been water.*

I see things for what they truly were, not what I wished
they were.

*A rose does not bloom for those who only
admire its petals but refuse to nurture
its roots.*

I only give love to those who treat it with care.



*A traveler does not carry the dust of
old roads when stepping onto new
paths.*

I have moved on, and I won't look back.

*A scar does not mean the wound never
existed, it simply shows that it has closed.*

Healing is about peace, not erasing the past.

*The ocean does not apologize for the
waves it cannot tame.*

Some things were never my fault.

*Not every story needs an ending, some
are meant to fade like the tide.*

I give myself the closure they never did.



*The moon shines brightest when it
stands alone in the sky.*

Being alone can be a gift, not a burden.

*A mosaic is made of shattered glass, yet it
becomes something beautiful.*

I am capable of love, even after heartbreak.

*A river does not turn back to retrieve a
leaf it has already carried away.*

If they've moved on, so will I.

*A sunrise does not grieve the darkness
that came before it, it simply rises
anew.*

I accept what was, and embrace what will be.



*A candle does not need another flame
to burn, it carries its own light.*

My happiness is my own responsibility.

*A tree does not rush to bloom, it grows
when the season is right.*

I move at my own pace, and that's okay.

*A river does not reach the sea in a day, it
flows, slowly, steadily, and surely.*

Healing is a process, not an endpoint.

*A butterfly does not mourn its cocoon, it
spreads its wings and flies.*

I am not who I was yesterday.



*A seed does not question whether it
will bloom, it simply reaches for the
sun.*

I believe in myself more than my fears.

*A flower does not wait for permission to
bloom, it simply opens when it's ready.*

Now is always the perfect time to begin.

*A wave does not stop crashing simply
because it once fell, it rises again and
again.*

Mistakes do not mean I can't succeed.

*The moon does not envy the sun, it
glows in its own time.*

I am walking my own path at my own pace.



A caterpillar does not fight its transformation, it embraces the wings it was always meant to have.

Change is part of growth.

A bird does not stay in an empty nest, it flies to where the wind welcomes it.

I deserve to be where I feel safe and valued.

A sailor does not refuse the open sea, he sets his sails and trusts the wind.

The future is not something to fear, it's something to create.

A clock does not tick backward, it only moves forward, as do I.

The past is over—the future is mine to shape.



*A fire does not wait for another flame,
it burns on its own.*

I am my own hero now.

*A sky does not refuse to clear after a
storm, it welcomes the blue once more.*

My past does not decide my future. I do.

*A garden does not refuse to bloom again
just because one flower wilted.*

I am open to love again, at the right time.

*A river does not mirror yesterday's
ripples, it only reflects the sky above it
now.*

I see myself as I am now, not just who I was.



*A scar is not a sign of weakness, it is
proof that I have healed.*

I can heal and remember at the same time.

*A river does not ask if it may flow, it
simply carves its own path.*

My new beginning starts when I decide it does.

*A tree does not regret the leaves it lost, it
simply grows new ones.*

My mistakes do not define me, they teach me.

*A traveler does not fear the road, he
trusts his steps will lead him forward.*

The unknown is an adventure, not a threat.



A flower does not pour water into dry soil, it turns toward the rain that nourishes it.

If it does not help me grow, I let it go.

A sunrise does not hurry, it rises when the world is ready for its light.

Happiness comes at its own pace.

A chapter does not ask the author why it ended, it simply makes space for the next story.

I give myself the peace they never did.

A ship does not sail with its anchor buried in the past, it moves forward with the wind.

I focus on what's ahead, not what's behind.



*A bird does not ask if it may fly, it
spreads its wings and soars.*

I trust myself to make the right decisions.

*A rose does not refuse to bloom again just
because one petal fell.*

Love is still beautiful, even after heartbreak.

*A phoenix does not wear its ashes, it rises
anew, untouched by the fire.*

I am more than the pain I have survived.

*The sun does not chase the light, it
carries it within itself.*

Happiness is something I create, not something I
search for.



A butterfly does not apologize to the cocoon it left behind.

Growth means change, and that's okay.

A sailor does not cling to the shore, he sets sail and trusts the open sea.

I release my past and embrace my future.

A tree does not forget the storms that shaped it, but it still grows toward the sky.

I can remember without holding onto the pain.

A flower does not bloom in a day, it opens petal by petal, in its own time.

Healing takes time, and that's okay.



A butterfly does not return to its cocoon, it embraces the sky it was meant to fly in.

Some things are meant to be memories, not forever.

A chapter does not weep when it closes, it knows the story is far from over.

Endings make way for new beginnings.

A mountain climber does not stop where it is safe, he pushes higher until he reaches the peak.

I am capable of more than I think.

A lion does not soften its roar for the comfort of the forest.

I do not shape my words to fit expectations.



*A mountain does not shrink to fit the
landscape, it commands the horizon.*

I belong wherever I choose to stand.

*The sun does not beg the world to notice,
it simply rises, and all turn toward its
light.*

Respect is earned, not requested.

*A diamond does not argue its brilliance,
it simply shines, whether eyes are on it or
not.*

My value is not up for debate.

*An eagle does not lower its wings to
match the flight of sparrows.*

I walk with confidence, not apology.



*A warrior does not curse the weight of
his sword, he masters its swing.*

Strength is built through challenge, not ease.

*A wolf does not howl to prove its
dominance, its presence alone is enough.*

Power is not always loud.

*A fire does not burn for those who only
bring shadows.*

My energy is reserved for what builds me.

*A storm does not whisper to the sky, it
commands the clouds and rain.*

My power is not something to hide.



*A torch does not beg to be seen, it
simply lights the way for those who
follow.*

I lead by example, not by show.

*A lion does not waste its roar on insects, it
saves it for the hunt.*

Not every fight is worth my time.

*An ocean does not rage at every stone
thrown into it, it moves only when the
tide commands.*

I do not let others dictate where my energy goes.

*A warrior does not wait for fear to pass,
he moves forward, blade steady, heart
unshaken.*

Courage is acting despite fear.



*A king does not seek counsel from
jesters, he seeks wisdom from those
who hold power.*

The opinions of weak men do not shape my actions.

*A mountain stands alone, yet all look up
to it.*

Strength is not found in the crowd, it is forged in
solitude.

*A storm does not break the eagle, it
teaches it how to rise higher.*

There is nothing I cannot face.

*A sword is not sharpened in stillness, it
is forged in fire and tested in battle.*

Growth begins where comfort ends.



A phoenix does not mourn the ashes it rises, fiercer than before.

I am not who I was, I am who I choose to become.

A hawk does not lower its gaze for the comfort of the earth, it soars because it was meant to.

Ambition is not arrogance, it is the fire that fuels greatness.

A river that stops flowing becomes a pond, only those who move forward reach the ocean.

Failure is a lesson, but inaction is defeat.

A lion does not count itself among sheep, it knows its own strength.

I set my own standards and rise to them.



*A storm does not announce its power,
it moves, and the world takes notice.*

I prove my worth through action, not words.

*A warrior does not take advice from those
who have never faced battle.*

Value is measured by his actions, not his words.

*A king does not wait for a throne, he
builds his own kingdom.*

The perfect time is the time I choose to act.

*A wolf does not ask permission to lead
the pack, it leads because it is capable.*

I do not aim to be liked, I aim to be respected.



*A warrior does not hesitate at the gates
of battle, he steps forward, blade
steady.*

Courage is the foundation of every great man.

*A lighthouse does not lower its flame to
match the darkness, it stands tall,
unyielding.*

I do not settle, I build what I deserve.

*An eagle does not explain its flight, it
simply soars, leaving the ground behind.*
Not everyone will understand my hunger for more.

*A blade is not feared for its steel, it is
feared because it has been through the
fire.*

Every challenge sharpens me.



*A general does not march with soldiers
unwilling to fight, he leads only those
prepared for victory.*

I demand more because I am capable of more.

*A lion does not roar at every whisper, it
strikes when it is time to strike.*

A man does not lose his temper—he controls it.

*A ship does not set sail for calm waters, it
seeks the open sea, where legends are
made.*

Greatness is built through hardship, not comfort.

*A king does not wait to be crowned, he
claims his throne and rules with
purpose.*

I take control of my own future.



For Support



Thank You



*Thank you
not just as words, but as a weight in my chest,
a warmth that lingers in the quiet spaces of
my heart.*

*You may not know it,
but your kindness stitched the cracks
where doubt tried to take root.
Your presence, a light in the dim corners
where I once stood alone.*

*It means more than I can shape into words,
more than silence can carry.
It is the steady hand in the storm,
the voice that says, keep going,
when the world whispers, give up.*

*So, this is not just gratitude.
This is a piece of me,
offered back to you
a quiet echo of all you have given.*

Thank You

