

## **Fear**

September 9, '98

Fear.  
Call it fear.  
Fear that--  
You've finally freed yourself,  
Finally broken off  
What never existed.  
For though there's no denying  
It was long and still-lasting,  
Fondness hurts  
When it isn't reciprocated.  
Finally you've realized  
There's someone else who could--  
Finally you've admitted  
You were holding on to nothing.  
Freedom of the mind, the heart, the soul,  
And knowing there's another--  
Fear creeps in.  
Will this one never know?  
Fulfilling some goals  
Is like climbing Everest.  
Finding you can change--  
Relief, pure and simple,  
Flooding the mind,  
Easing the pain.  
Falling back to the past.  
The past that started it all.  
Friend, he was.  
So long ago.  
Fear.  
Call it fear.  
Fear that he's forgotten  
What you once had.  
Fear.