



Choose Again

*I've made choices based on passion, inspired by a lovers face.
I've made choices based on restlessness, thinking another life would be in
another space.*

*I have chosen because of promises dangled in front of my eyes.
I have chosen to create my own reality out of someone else's lies.*

*But the way I've kept my sanity and held on to my soul,
The way I've picked up all the pieces that somehow kept me whole,*

*Is in remembering no matter how it all got started or how it came to an end,
I somehow always remembered, "You can always choose again."*

*I've chosen to give up who I was so I could love another.
I've chosen to stop and rest when I could have gone much further.*

*I've chosen to forget where home was and I've chosen to be lost.
I've even chosen to buy happiness and forgot to ask the cost.*

*But the way I've kept my sanity and held on to my soul,
The way I've picked up all the pieces that somehow kept me whole.*

*Is in remembering no matter how it all got started or how it came to an end,
I somehow always remembered, "You can always choose again."*

A Little Something To Know...

Poetry and songs mean whatever the reader/listener says it means. However, it is also very cool to know what inspired the words. What was the writer thinking at the time of creation?

I wrote this poem when a young woman asked me what my secret to always landing on my feet and owning myself was. I didn't have an answer because I wasn't aware anyone was watching or what it looked like from the outside.

From the inside, it felt awkward, clumsy, and making it up as I went along. When she pushed for an answer, I told her I would need to think about it. I realized that if any piece of the kind compliment she had given was true, it was because I had never forgotten that for most things, there is always a "do-over."

When I had chosen and later found I had either chosen poorly or not chosen what I meant to choose...I chose again. That was my piece of advice for my young friend, "You can always choose again." To help her remember, I wrote her this poem.