

I look into your eyes and snap goes the trap.

I hear your voice and the lights dim, as the world swims.

I stand there stark still the first day of a new year a new path .

There is a spotlight on both of us. An electric moment in time.

I am hardly breathing heart beating.

I don't want this I tell myself..

Even as i struggle against the chains that hold me back.

But there we stand a frozen moment in time.

I am feeling squeezed like a lime.

So I tell myself lets flip a mental dime.

See where it lands.

See what the hands of fate have to say.

Heads I'll talk to him.

Tails I'll never look back at what could have been.

I smile at him

He smiles back.

As I watch the coin slow in my mind.

I feel my heart taking sides Being torn in two.

Will the fates give me pleasure or cause me pain?

Will they be averse to this possible union of minds and hearts?

As the dime lands and as it trembles

The door of possibilities is creaking

Shut or open

I am not sure

For all the fates have to say is in the coin on the floor.