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### **Crossroads**

I wish that my future was malleable, palpable and under my control,

that every intersection between temporal possibilities would guide me to you.

Instead, I stand at a crossroads of possibilities, lost, without a map,

Without the knowledge of which path to take, stuck in a yearning trap.

Too afraid to gamble, yet other roads offer no satisfaction.

How do I find you when I dare not take that first single step?

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