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Decisions

All this commotion,
but there's no motion.

Atleast, not in sight,
only in your mind.

You want to see the light
but you can't rewind.

Your chest feels tight,
your head upright.

Darkness closing in...
& you can't win.

You start to think,
& slowly sink.

"It's just one line...
I'll be fine."

& a single line is all it takes,
for you to hope not to wake.

But three simple words,
Fade all your thoughts into a blur.

"I love you"
& now you think through.

You slowly grow,
& now you glow.