

March 7, 2007

## *My Reason To Live*

*Luis Angel López*

*There are stormy days  
when the night becomes eternal,  
and your wet pillow  
is your only companion.*

*Your life becomes a joke.  
Gossip always poisons.  
And the friends that you loved...  
not even one remains.*

*But you hold on to life.  
You fight for the one you love;  
the most special person in your life.  
Your absence would destroy him.*

*But luck is a traitor.  
You play, you win, and sometimes you lose.  
Only death is certain,  
and your love dies brokenhearted.*

*Alone, without friends and without love,  
what else is left?  
It's not fair to live like this,  
half alive.*

*Thus, the hours go by  
painfully slow.  
And the blade's edge  
seems like the only answer to your problems.*

*Use it!  
Free yourself.  
Use it!  
End your misery.*

*But in that terrible moment you realize:  
Selfish fool who dies for love,  
without caring about the suffering you leave behind!  
By killing yourself, you destroy other people's happiness.*

*With infinite love,  
God created you so you could enjoy life.  
He made you with virtues and flaws...  
everything so you might learn.*

*Remember your family that loves you.  
Don't repay them with grief.  
All the love that they have given you,  
cherish it and love them back.*

*And don't forget the poor,  
so many people that you can help.  
If you could only learn to love  
the ones who need you.*

*Now, rise from your ruin.  
May your pain become your strength.  
With pure love in your heart,  
a new morning awaits you.*