

New Year's Resolution  
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Cool ripples of new life  
Letting me drift into their myth  
Of sluggish will,  
And the heart that cries  
In a request to go back.  
A year ago was love.  
As the moon sets, and the sun  
Rises in the glory of newness,  
That heart cannot give in,  
Must fight the letting go.  
Pretend the past is in the future,  
Something to look forward to  
As happiness becomes a memory.