

When you watch a movie and truly connect to the character you may find them or their life attractive because you see yourself in them. You look back and ask yourself why your life is not as dynamic as them. As interesting or as story like, their lives are filled with suffering and so is yours but why is it that theirs has so much romance and you just rot in your pain.

This is the same movie you turned on because life got a tad bit uncomfortable, and you thought you needed it to cope. Whatever you saw the good and the bad you consumed it and whatever discomfort someone or something caused you now subsumed you.

Are you weak or is it just the times,
Are you weak or are you just fine,
Are you weak or is it's about crossing the line?

Line which you break and turn,
One which makes you ache and burn,
One which is not a border,
One that has no end,

How would I know when to when?