We spend so less time with ourselves that we forget about the things we love. Lately I’ve had this feeling of being lost. Lost in nowhere but within myself. I’ve somehow lost myself in the process to gain love from others.

I don’t know what I feel now. It’s neither love nor hate. I want to be in a relation and I don’t want to be in a relation in the same time. Right now, I can’t even tell the difference between right and wrong. This is not how I used to be in the past. There were times when I used to do what my heart desired. But now if it is the sense of responsibilities or other things, I’ve to do everything precisely. I have to think about many things even to do a small thing.

Looking back at my past,

There’s nothing but just regrets

I regret almost everything that I did in last few years