

The Most Beautiful Thing

Graduation is just around the corner, and I know that once it's over, we will be going our separate ways, possibly never to see each other again. As it approaches, I find myself thinking about all the things I haven't done, all the risks I haven't taken, and all the regrets I don't want to have. Chief among those regrets is never telling you how I feel. This might be my last chance to tell you and I don't want to live the rest of my life wondering what could have been if only I had confessed my feelings. I would not be surprised if you already knew how I felt as I wasn't exactly hiding my admiration for you. However, I've never found the courage to tell you the full extent of my feelings until now.

The first time you caught my eye, it was not love at first sight. But there was something about you, an elusive quality that I couldn't quite put my finger on. Maybe it was the way your eyes disappear when you smile. Maybe it was the way you held yourself with such poise, or the way you always seemed to be so authentic, never afraid to show your true colors and be yourself. Whatever it was, I found myself drawn to you, like a moth to a flame. At first, I tried to ignore it, to tell myself that it was just a passing fancy, a momentary infatuation or a happy crush. But the more I got to know you, the harder it became to deny the truth.

You might regard me as someone who is a compulsive liar but I know for a fact that the emotions I am experiencing are genuine. In my 18 years of existence, I have accepted that I'm not particularly good at anything I do and have no talents whatsoever but despite my incompetence, my heart is not embodied by mediocrity. If I were given an eternity, I still wouldn't have enough time to fully capture the essence of your beauty. Nothing could've ever come close; nothing would've ever dared to compare themselves to the scenery every time I look at you. You were carefully and delicately hand-painted by God. If you could encapsulate what you make me feel and pass it around, there wouldn't be war.

I know my feelings are real, although it's something I can't put into words even with all the languages in the world put together because my feelings for you are higher than words and it still wouldn't be enough to describe how much I like you. So instead, I made this spotify playlist consisting of songs that closely express what I feel for you and songs that remind me of you.

If you give me a chance to get to know you more, I'd gladly spend my whole life doing so, otherwise, I hope we don't get awkward :).

