

Poetry Series

**Trista M Bryant**  
**- poems -**

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**Trista M Bryant(January 24,1985)**

# Time Will Only Tell

You came into my life many years ago. I was a child with directions i did not know. When i first saw you i was certain just how much i wanted to be near you. I was just a school girl crushing on a dream of a man with eyes so blue and soon this would turn into more than a passing note. Our dance in life together fast approached. I stood outside of the school eagerly waiting for you. As nervous as i would get i would wonder if this was real. And then you were there, oh how quick i was scared. As quick as your wink our first kiss came with it my heart did sink. It scared both of us and away we ran in search of a new plan. The years would pass, and with each day it seemed destined that our paths would cross again. As soon as the seeds of what defines a true friendship grew, our next beginning was wonderful and new. You had went away into your new journey of life and off I went to become someone else's new wife. Later our paths would soon again meet, this time i had a young child at my feet. You were afraid of me as you always were, and the mixed feelings made me feel you were unsure. And once again we would drift away in search of a new life or just a new day. Time of course passed on more, and in different worlds we did soar. Now through other relationships we have learned, grown older and with that came many scars. Have we learned enough through our successes and our fail's? So that this love could be would have the chance to be each others greatest concern and most valuable treasure. Each of us wanting to be free it is now finally our time together to be. Time will only tell, and lets hope life will serve us well. Because I know at the end of my life no matter together or apart you will always be the birth of my heart. If in your world you decide me friend or lover to be, there is only one promise you need to give to me. From the bottom of my heart as you were my first, it is for you to be my last when from this world we do part.

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