

I Wish Someone Told Me

I wish someone told me my path through life. I wish they told me my mistakes and hardships so I could fix and endure them. I wish they told me about my loved ones' deaths so that I could be ready. But then I sat and thought. Would I really want to know all this?

If I knew about all my hardships, how would I bear them and become a better person for it?

Or what if I knew about all my mistakes? How could I learn from them and apply them to my life?

And why would I want to know about a loved one's death when I can spend all the time we have together in happiness and laughter instead of sorrow and tears?

I then realized that it is better to have bumps in the road of life rather than carry all the knowledge of it on your shoulders. We need to have patience with our future not worry through it.

We need to live our lives.