

## To Kiss or Not to Kiss

So the whole night's led up to this. One single moment of you and I, alone, with only the heavens watching us silently from up above. What should I do? Should I kiss you? I mean, I won't deny it - I've been thinking about it all night, actually long before tonight, but maybe I thought about it too much.

I do that sometimes. I mean, a kiss could be the perfect ending to this perfect evening with you - our lips locked in an embrace that says things lips can only say when they're not speaking. One single kiss, filled with passion to the point where our very souls are overflowing with it. It could be perfect. Or, it could be not so perfect.

Because sometimes I have this bad habit of reading all the signs wrong, and maybe you don't feel the same way I do. Maybe all you wanted to do was show me friendship, and I misread it. I mean, either way, if I kissed you right now, you would never think the same of me again. And, true, maybe it would be for the better, but I don't think I could stand it if it was for the worse. Because I can tell you that there is NOWHERE I would rather be, than right here, with you, right now.

And I'm not saying I would shout your name off of mountaintops, or run a mile over hot coals to get to you. I'm not saying I love you. Because I don't. Not yet, anyway. I'm just saying that for the first time in a long time, I feel happy, and the only reason I can think of for this feeling is you. So you know what? I'm gonna go with it. For the first time, I'm going to trust my instinct, and take a chance on you. I'm going to throw caution to the wind, and hope that maybe, just maybe, this one kiss opens up a door to somewhere I've been wanting to go my whole life.