

Let it Go, It will Come Back

By Inuyashasbabygirl

Submitted: December 18, 2009

Updated: October 10, 2010

Well here is the sequel to "Gone like the Petals of a Cherry Blossom"! Sakura has left to find her father's killer. What will Sasuke and Naruto and the others do?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Inuyashasbabygirl/57400/Let-it-Go-It-will-Come-Back>

Chapter 1 - Verge of a Breakdown	2
Chapter 2 - Light Blue with a Ruby Glow	7
Chapter 3 - From Where You Are	11

1 - Verge of a Breakdown

Ah the sequel has finally started! I hope you enjoy. I'm going to have fun writing this for you guys. I'm not sure where this is really going yet so help me out. Sorry for taking so long by the way, a lot has happened and I'm just a mess. But I will make this sequel the best ever just for you guys!

Bob: Normal

Bob: Thought

Bob: Song

Bob: Yelling

(Bob): (AN:)

Na na, na na na, na na
I miss you, miss you so bad
I don't forget you, oh it's so sad
I hope you can hear me
I remember it clearly

Now you are gone, now you are gone
There you go, there you go
Somewhere I can't bring you back
Now you are gone, now you are gone
There you go, there you go,
Somewhere your not coming back

The day you slipped away
Was the day I found it won't be the same noo
The day you slipped away
Was the day that I found it won't be the same oooh
Na na, na na na, na na
I miss you

It was yet another dark and gloomy day in Konoha. The wind blew slightly and it was chilly outside. Konoha's villagers had become use to the weather, since it had been like this for about two weeks. Konoha received rain almost every day, sprinkling to heavy showers. Many people blame the gods; because they were suddenly angry at them. Others said it was because one of their most treasured konuchi had just up and left without explanation.

Sasuke agreed with the second reason. He gripped his sheets in frustration, as he glared at the gray clouds that were hanging just outside his window. He was angry with himself and angry at the fact Sakura didn't want help. He wanted to follow her, he really did, but didn't because she has to protect her honor. He respects that but in his mind he was really pissed at her for being so damn stupid. Naruto had spoken with Sasuke a couple days ago about the situation and Sasuke being not himself had a break down.

-Flashback- Sasuke's POV-

Naruto's shrill voice echoed in my head as I opened the front door. His happy smile made me angry. How could he smile after someone he loves dearly just decided to risk her life for a low-life criminal? Naruto though only thought Sakura was on a mission. How gullible the dobe is. Naruto asked me if I was going to invite him in and I came back to remembering he was even there. I moved aside and made my way to the kitchen. I wasn't really hungry, but I knew Naruto would want to eat something.

Lately, well ever since Sakura left, I had been spacing out and the only thing I heard or saw was her. I opened the pantry and tossed Naruto some chicken ramen in a cup. I heard him gleefully tear the paper off and head towards the sink. That smile though slowly faded as the hot water poured into the cup.

"So do you know what the mission is that Sakura's doing? Tsunade won't tell me and I'm curious to know." The blonde asked, sticking the cup in the microwave.

I stayed silent for a few moments and sighed heavily. Should I really be telling him this? Then I decided I really should. "You know that someone killed her father right?" I asked, trying to start this conversation off right.

"Yeah, everyone knows. Gaara has been walking around and people are just randomly telling him sorry for Sakura's loss since she isn't here to receive them herself. One old woman gave Gaara a pot of lilies and she kissed his cheek. He was confused, but the woman is someone Sakura saved in the hospital a few months back. But what does that have to do with her mission?" I just heard bits and pieces of Naruto's long @\$\$ explanation for a simple yes or no question, and sat down on my couch. I realized after a moment what he said last and I glanced his way.

"Uh...well don't freak out Naruto, but Sakura isn't on a mission." I took a deep breath and as I said the words I began to get angry. "She's after the man who killed her father Naruto." I said through gritted teeth. Naruto stopped slurping his disgusting ramen and stared at me with such seriousness, that it scared me. He swallowed what was still in his mouth and placed the bowl down. Its clank against the wooden coffee table made me flinch.

"She left for the same reason I did. In a way I suppose. It wasn't a life mission like mine." I managed to say, I was having trouble saying the right words. Some words just tick Naruto off. I of all people should know. Naruto still sat in an unusual silence, which was even creepier. I could feel the breath within me

slip and my heart pound. 'What is he going to do?' I questioned myself.

"Why didn't she ask for help? She should've known we would help her." Naruto's low voice rang deep through my body. The sorrow was unbearable. So this is what it felt like to leave the people who care most about you.

"Naruto, I really don't know."

"Why didn't you try to stop her?" He suddenly shouted, and his eyes started to glow with anger. I held my hands out in defense.

"I did Naruto. She wouldn't...listen." The last word came very quietly, as soon as I understood that I didn't listen either.

"History really loves to repeat itself." Naruto remarked, reading the expression that was apparent on my face. I sighed deeply and sunk into the comfort of my couch. I felt my stomach churning and my eyes starting to water. Then I lost it. I started crying so frackin' hard that I couldn't see the dobe sitting across from me. Why did she have to leave? Why is she doing this alone? She's going to die. No I don't want her to...but it's going to happen. The tears came quicker and my mouth tasted like ash. My whole body was shaking in anger and sadness.

"What's frackin' wrong with her? She's going to get herself killed." I said through ragged breaths and sobs. Naruto stood up and sat beside me. He didn't make an attempt to hug me or tell me it's going to be ok, like everyone else probably would have done...but he's Naruto and I'm Sasuke. We can do things without doing anything. He sighed and sat there watching me cry for the first time in a long time.

-End Flashback- Sasuke's POV

"What's wrong with me? Why does she suddenly mean everything to me?" I asked myself, my voice strained. My throat was burning from the alcohol that was there a few moments ago. It stung and didn't taste good, but I would do anything at this point to get rid of the thoughts of her. It was killing me, and I hated it. I stared at the angry rain clouds as they continued to hover over poor little Konoha. Everything was screwed up again. 'So stupid...' I thought, hearing the small rain drops tapping on the roof. I wasn't tired, but my eyes began to droop. I sat up to avoid falling asleep and looked at the shot glass in my hand. "What am I doing?" I asked myself and gripped the glass tighter. I shouted angrily and I threw it at the wall in front of me. "Damn it, Sakura why did you frackin' leave without me?" I shouted again to no one. The glass shards that were falling to floor reminded me of Sakura's tears and I started crying again. "I'm losing my mind over you Sakura. Don't you get it?" I asked the air, wishing she was standing in front of me. Her pretty pink hair shimmering from the rain drops and her bright smile making the clouds disappear and the anger in me vanish. Her light pink cheeks and her small, ruby lips. Her dress blowing in the wind from the opened window. Her scent, like cherries and vanilla. I can feel her in my arms, but I know that she isn't there and will never be there. "I made a mistake..." I said to myself closing my eyes and rubbing my forehead.

I'm on the verge of a breakdown

I'm on the brink of an epic meltdown

I'm on the way to a flat line

Oh oh yea

No oh oh

I don't really want to leave you behind

But apparently you can't stay all mine

So I'll try to let you go

You're not mine to own

If I let it go

If I let this go

If I let you go

Would the scars continue to show

[x2]

I'm on the verge of a crackdown

I'm freaking out, got a bottle of jack down

I'm on my way to a blackout

Oh oh yea

No oh oh

I don't really want to leave you behind

But apparently you can't stay all mine

So I'll try to let you go

You're not mine to own

If I let it go

If I let this go

If I let you go

Would the scars continue to show

[x2]

I'm on the verge of a breakdown

I'm on the brink of an epic meltdown

No oh oh

I don't really want to leave you behind

But apparently you can't stay all mine

So I'll try to let you go

You're not mine to own

If I let it go

If I let this go

If I let you go

Would the scars continue to show

[x3]

I'm on the verge of a breakdown

I started crying even harder and the rain outside began to pour from the dark heavens. "I have to get you back." I sobbed to myself, feeling all of myself dying.

2 - Light Blue with a Ruby Glow

I woke up, blinked the sleep out of my eyes and found that my face was plastered against my floor. I sat up, my room spinning for a second before everything stopped. My hand was gripping the bottle of liquor I was drinking earlier and it was empty. I slowly stood and stumbled over to my bathroom. I looked in the mirror and I groaned. I looked like shoot and I have a meeting with Gaara and Tsunade today. They had found out I told Naruto so I was probably in some sort of trouble.

I looked down at the bottle in my hand wondering how I even had it. I walked out of my bathroom slowly and made a mental note to clean up the glass, scattered on my floor. I tossed the empty bottle in my trash bin, making my way to the kitchen. I had to barf and my head was pounding. I leaned over the counter, my face almost in the sink and I threw up the small lunch from yesterday and the liquor. The really gross liquor. I turned on the water and let it run for a while. I stared out the small window. It was cloudy again, the sun not in sight. It's been a really depressing two weeks. I thought I felt the sensation to puke again and I leaned over into the sink. I could smell the liquor on my breath and I was disgusted with myself, but...I was also scared. I moved to the refrigerator and picked out a small tomato. It wasn't going to help, but I was hungry. I munched on my favorite food, the wind howling loudly outside, making the quiet not so bad. I glanced at my clock and the time was four o'clock in the morning. I groaned and fell against the fridge.

The stars lean down to kiss you
And I lie awake and miss you
Pour me a heavy dose of atmosphere
Cause I'll doze off safe and soundly
But I'll miss your arms around me
I'd send a postcard to you, dear
Cause I wish you were here

I'll watch the night turn light blue
But it's not the same without you
Because it takes two to whisper quietly
The silence isn't so bad
Till I look at my hands and feel sad
Cause the spaces between my fingers
Are right where yours fit perfectly

I'll find repose in new ways
Though I haven't slept in two days
Cause cold nostalgia chills me to the bone
But drenched in vanilla twilight
I'll sit on the front porch all night
Waist deep in thought because when
I think of you I don't feel so alone

I don't feel so alone
I don't feel so alone

As many times as I blink
I'll think of you tonight
(Tonight, tonight, tonight...)

I'll think of you tonight

When violet eyes get brighter
And heavy wings grow lighter
I'll taste the sky and feel alive again
And I'll forget the world that I knew
But I swear I won't forget you
Oh if my voice could reach back through the past
I'd whisper in your ear:
"Oh darling I wish you were here"

I felt the cold wetness on my cheek and I growled. I was always crying. Guys don't cry! Ok that was a lie. I'm crying right now. I whacked myself in the face and felt my head pound. That was an idiotic move. I strode over to my couch, unfinished tomato on the counter, and dozed off again.

A loud banging at my door caused me to jump up and moan from the pain in my head. I unlocked and opened my door, seeing Naruto standing before me.

"Whoa man. You alright? You look horrible." I laughed at his facial expression and then gripped my head from the laughing. "It's three in the afternoon and Tsunade is pissed off that you missed your meeting time, so she gave the mission to me and Hinata." I leaned against the door and sighed.

"Well damn. What's the mission?" I asked and Naruto bit his lip. I straightened.

"Naruto what is your mission?" I repeated and he took a step backwards. "Hinata and I have to follow Sakura for safety precautions. Sakura sent Tsunade a letter yesterday and informed her that she was being followed by enemy ninja, but they had no connection with the man that murdered her father. Sakura requested you and me to go...but you didn't show so Tsunade assigned Hinata to go with me and it's a two man cell mission." His voice lowered in loudness with every word he spoke. I stood there in disbelief. I looked at my feet and slammed my hand against the doorframe.

"frack!" I shouted and shut the door really really hard. I had screwed up. I picked up one of my couch pillows and tossed it as hard as I could towards my expensive shoot sitting on my family's alter. My family's things fell over and one broke into two big pieces. I shouted in anger again and punched the wall. I ignored the throbbing pain in my fist, stomping into my bathroom and slamming the door.

"Two man cell mission my @\$\$." I mumbled to my reflection and I pounded the mirror with my open palm. "I have to go..." I told myself and I took off my shirt, starting the shower. I was trying to ignoring the horrible feeling in my stomach and head, so I undressed. I slipped into the shower and I felt weak, so I

sat down. My hands were shaking despite the hot water cascading over me. I closed my eyes and leaned my head against the wall. The sounds of the water hitting the bottom of the tub made my anger recede slowly. I pictured Sakura grinning at me like she usually did and my cheeks warmed.

"She's...so stupid." I mumbled and I know where ever she was, she was sneezing like crazy. I opened my eyes and ran my hand through my hair and grabbed the shampoo. It was some shampoo that she had given me for...what was it? I'm not sure. I've had it a while, mostly because I was gone for two years and never used it. I guess it was her turn to be like me...ignoring the one that loves you. But she also walked out on Gaara. I'm pretty sure she loved him too. What am I saying? She just needs to get her @\$\$ back here or I'm going to go get her. I stood abruptly and almost slipped. I caught my balance and snagged the conditioner.

If we could sit together a moment
And talk forever just to pass the time
I would smile as the shivers and chills run down my spine
With your eyes are locked on mine

Oh we will fill the metro skies with country air
And when you close your tired eyes I'll meet you there
I'll meet you there

Deep inside of you there's a ruby glow
And it gets brighter then you and I will ever know
There's a rushing sound that surrounds us when we walk alone
And it's everything we've never known

Wander down the street
And I would be the pavement beneath your feet
If we could just be immobile for some time
And finally figure out the way we feel
About the missing puzzle pieces and cloudy question marks
It still looks a bit surreal

Oh I tend to disappear here and there
So concentrate and you'll feel me everywhere
And well feel the metro skies with country air
If you're lost when you close your eyes I'll meet you there

You could be anywhere
I'll meet you there
You could be anywhere
Open your eyes and see everything you can be
I'll meet you there

I blinked and realized I was already putting my clothes on. Time flies by when you're caught up in a moment doesn't it?

Yay for Owl City :D

3 - From Where You Are

I put on my shoes, my head dizzy with thoughts and the hangover. That was the first time I had ever drunk that much. That was the first time that Sakura ever made me feel like jumping out the window, and she didn't even do anything. Well she technically did, but I can't blame her for anything because I did the same thing. I wonder how she reacted. Probably not like this. I stood up and straightened out my wrinkled shirt.

So far away from where you are
These miles have torn us worlds apart
And I miss you, yeah I miss you

So far away from where you are
I'm standing underneath the stars
And I wish you were here

I miss the years that were erased
I miss the way the sunshine would light up your face
I miss all the little things
I never thought that they'd mean everything to me
Yeah I miss you
And I wish you were here

I feel the beating of your heart
I see the shadows of your face
Just know that wherever you are
Yeah I miss you
And I wish you were here

I miss the years that were erased
I miss the way the sunshine would light up your face
I miss all the little things
I never thought that they'd mean everything to me
Yeah I miss you
And I wish you were here

So far away from where you are
These miles have torn us worlds apart
And I miss you, yeah I miss you
And I wish you were here

I stared at the door, took a deep breath for some unknown reason and walked out my apartment door. This was going to be a horrible day.

"I can just feel it." I mumbled, feeling the world spin as I took small steps towards Tsunade's place.

Sorry I know it's short but I'm just trying to keep it going. Reviews please!