



Time In Captivity

Opportunities missed-
Loves, taken for granted-

The hardest thing
To do in life,
Is reach backwards-
For the hands of time
Held captive in an hourglass
That never stops dripping its sand

After it's swept you away,
Into the future
and has left you lonely and stranded
Longing to be kissed
All over again, by those lips
Which never stopped telling-
Stories of a "forever-love"
Claiming, "till-death-do-us-part"

That is what I call
A true broken heart