



One Hour

I wish I could take those hours back

The one hour I planned to give you
The ten I blindly gave you- and you purposely stole

I wish I could take all those feelings back

The giggles that wiggled my stomach
The silly laughs my mouth liberated
The warm hugs that melted my body
The juicy kisses that bruised my lips

I wish the hands of time were adjustable
To make me capable
Of placing you back
On my dusty shelf
Of odd memories
And going back
To my normal self
From before the day- I decided to dust you off

I wish I could take those hours back
Or given you just,
That one hour, I had planned
But I lost track