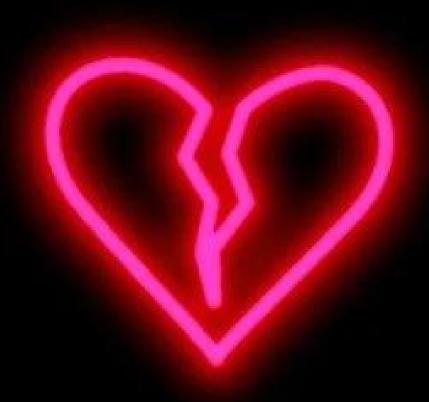
## Regrets ....

~ Atharva Rewatkar



There laid a man in his death throes drenched in the pains of his deed.

The "Inevitable" made his Heart bleed with the hounding of the death crows.



Thinking of moments that made his life; And many of them that destroyed him. As their thought fills his life with grim his mind went in a state of strife.



Remembering many a thought, did he reminisce of her. How they could've been together, made him emotionally overwrought.



Other memories appear'd scant in front of those regrets.
Those mistakes'd endlessly haunt him as unspoken secrets.



His heart degenerated into an atrophy for it never knew love like hers again. Emotions dried up in a painless vain evaporating into his grave of History.

