

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.*

