**Turn the Pages Back**

*March 16, 2013*

Could One turn the pages back.

Recall arrow of thought in flight.

Does One suppose Ones Dreams might lack.

Dark Visions of the Night.

Of words so hurled with anger spite and woe.

Or words of comfort alas not said.

When Thy passed One's poor fellow on the road.

Nere cared nor turned Ones head.

Raw wish of loss to other Souls.

Glee at their demise or fall.

Perchance with their lot of Pain and lough.

For Thee no such sad Touch or Call.

So if One could and would ah should so turn back Hands and Sands of Time.

Does One suppose amongst all those Deeds Words Thoughts Unspoken Done Undone. Regret Sorrow Remorse turned back.

That I might undo Mine.

Ah yes if so that we may undo.

All manner of those mortal sins.

Bind up all wounds of all those who.

We smote or cared not for.

Then. No more they know woe agony of Ones sad touch.

Care Suffering and Pain.

Nor Dark Clouds Cold Winds flow forth from such.

Their Sun may shine again.