

TIME MACHINE

If I could step back,
Rewind, return,
To our start - that look -
I fell, my heart
Held in your hand
Then slowly choked
Love out of me
Truth is -
I would, again.
Strength from pain
Rose from flames.
A time machine
Would let me say
This love's insane
And walk away
Unbruised, no shame
But that can't be
We were a you + me.
With time: forgiveness
And a healed heart.
Take care, my love
Past passes by;
Lives go on, apart.

Lisa Hawkins