

If I could

I hope
you finally found the glory
you always searched for
but couldn't find.

You were my dream,
our nightmare.

Let me not surrender
to all my angry regrets
of not having enjoyed,
captured, and held you
every day, hour, minute
to the fullest of my rage.

Let me not resign
to my world of truth,
but to my illusion,
where your intensity
and my blind faith
go inseparable
and disappear,
like you and I.

If I could,
I would
Do it all again.