

# 100 LIVES

If you could come back to life after death, what would you do?

Take that sport you loved more seriously.

Ask the girl out that walked past you.

Prevent someone from dying.

Make your dreams come true.

As I thought of the possibility, I looked down at a picture of you in my phone.

Even while apart, my heart clenches.

Seeing you makes me smile sadly at what could have been.

If only we could have made it through the trenches.

Regrets are pointless to have.

Yet they are so heavy when you carry them.

Who would have thought thorns would be on our path.

Who could have seen our demise?

Some friends could say they did.

Some family too.

Never listening to them would have been wise.

Yet, we can never turn back time.

We could never undo the pain that we intertwined.

You have moved on and so have I.

When I say I hope you are happy, I tell no lies.

Being happy now is something I somehow cannot deny.

Yet, I still know in the back of my mind.

If I came back 100 times.

I would still come find you in 100 Lives.