



## Tears

A single teardrop—  
For a peach-tree switch  
That stung my legs,  
And for the dear heart  
Who wielded it.

A rivulet of regret—  
For time in academia,  
Completing the course  
Not knowing  
I did not know.

A brook—  
Tumbling over boulders  
For lives I failed to touch,  
For hearts whose pulse I never felt.

A once-in-a-lifetime deluge—  
For the love I should have given,  
And received,  
But didn't.

An ocean of briny tears—  
Stretching beyond the horizon  
Into the Unknown.



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