

Flicking through our past

So, my biggest regret,
what's it like now that you have
all that you've been yearning for?
I hope she treats you right.
I hope she's all you need.
I hope she's everything to you
that you had wished for me to be.
But I could not.

So, my biggest regret,
since yesterday I've been flicking through our past.
Had everything laid out but it wasn't enough.
I thought everything and anything else mattered,
but it did not.

So we'd drive with the wind through my hair,
in your father's car with the top down.
We'd drive around just talking - and about how
I never could be all that you would need.
That was my moment.
And I blew it. I blew it. I blew it.
Do you think I would take it all back
if I knew it, if I knew in that very second
how much I would regret this?
But I should not.

So, my biggest regret,
you left with my blessing
returning every now and then
but never in the same way to me.
I wake up one day as though up until that point
everything around me up until that moment
was a blur. Did not mean anything.

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