

Redemption

I know what I've lost,
you do not know what you've lost,
we could have been rich

“no problem, Old One,
don't worry, I'll be just fine,
love you, too” (I muse)

but is stunted growth,
blinded by youth, black hole's child,
my last withered hope?

did I dream too big?
are you not my redemption?
can you find your way?

I know what I've lost,
but you don't know what you've lost
—it is what it is



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