

Redemption

I know what I've lost,
you do not know what you've lost,
we could have shared wealth

"chill your jets, old man,
don't worry, I'll be just fine,
yes, I love you, too"

but is stunted growth,
great promise blindered by youth,
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



Photo: Wildlife Photography Awards, 2019

13 August 2023



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