

Sunday, January 18. 2009

Time

Time is cruel. Not because it makes us move forward, but because of what it leaves behind. All the things you once did and loved, and all you can do is look back on it; never able to return to it as you once had it. And, if that isn't painful enough, even the memory starts to tarnish the farther away time takes you. Maybe heaven and hell don't exist, because the after-life is just a play back of what you lived through, over and over. That's probably a strange thought, but for me... I would like that a lot. I guess that means I don't have very many regrets.

Nostalgia. It is a disease I have had all my life.

Posted by Rory Brown at 01:22