



## Untitled

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I wish I could turn back the hands of time,  
Undo the wrongs and make them right.  
To undo the hurt, the pain, the strife,  
To change the course of my life.

There are moments I wish I could erase,  
Moments I'd give anything to replace.  
Words I spoke in anger, actions I regret,  
Things I did that I now can't forget.

But time, that fickle and unyielding friend,  
Refuses to let me make amends.  
I'm left to live with the consequences,  
Of my mistakes and bad decisions.

I try to move forward, to let go of the past,  
But the weight of it all seems to last.  
If only I could go back and make it right,  
To undo what's done and see the light.

But for now, I'll just have to accept,  
The choices I've made and the paths I've kept.  
And hope that in the end, it all works out,  
That my regrets and mistakes will be drowned out.