

Retrospect

This Is Hell

If ever we were innocent, that time that came and went.
Looking back we'll hang our heads and say, "All things change."
At the start of this you have no idea.
Barring precognition you just couldn't know how merciless all o
f this
would seem from here and now but regret is just a game for fool
s,
Barring hindsight there would still be disbelief lingering, bea
ring down.
In retrospect, we can laugh at how obvious it is when the pilla
rs go
But when it's all collapsing around your feet it seems you're a
lways the last to know.