

Sometimes

Sometimes I wonder why I couldn't put that special moment in a bottle..
or why good times can't be collected just to be savored later.

I question the reason that one hour can't last a day or that
A wonderful day can't go on for a year...

And... as I wonder, I begin to understand that if those moments
We cherished most lasted for an infinite time...

Well...then memories might become obsolete.

L.S.

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