

# Bibliography

Harrison Potts

All of the songs I only listened to once,  
unread books on my shelf,  
freezing, isolated months,  
beggars I chose not to help.

All of the poems I've never written,  
wax records I never played,  
relationships I've broken,  
people I never forgave.

All of the half-hearted confessions,  
moonless midnight skies,  
unnecessary possessions,  
days that never arrived.

All of the nights spent alone in my bed,  
gatherings I never went to,  
trauma I'll never forget,  
things I forgot about you.

All of the endings that never ended,  
dawns that never began,  
truths never recorded,  
things I'll never have.

All of the souvenirs and trinkets I've bought,  
All of the love I've given, received, and lost.