Si pudiera vivir nuevamente mi vida. En la próxima, trataría de cometer más errores,No intentaría ser tan perfecto;Me relajaría más.Seria más tonto de lo que he sido,De hecho, tomaría muy pocas cosas con seriedad;Seria menos higiénico.Correría más riesgos, haría mas viajes,Contemplaría más atardeceres,Subiría mas montañas, nadaría mas ríos.Iría a más lugares donde nunca he ido,Comería más helados y menos habas,Tendría más problemas realesY menos imaginarios.Yo fui una de esas personas que vivió sensataY prolíficamente cada minuto de su vida,Claro que tuve momentos de alegría.Pero si pudiera volver atrás, trataría de tenerSolamente buenos momentos.Por si no lo saben, de eso esta hecha la vida, solo deMomentos; no te pierdas el de ahora.Yo era uno de esos que nunca iban a ninguna parteSin un termómetro, una bolsa de agua caliente,Un paraguas y un paracaídas, si pudiera volver a vivirViajaría más liviano.Si pudiera volver a vivir, comenzaría a andar descalzo aPrincipios de la primavera, y seguiría así hasta concluirEl otoño. Daría mas vueltas en calesita, contemplaríaMas amaneceres y jugaría con mas niños,Si tuviera otra vez la vida por delante. Pero ya ven,Tengo ochenta y cinco años y se que me estoy muriendo.

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If I could live my life over again,

In the next, I would try to make more mistakes.

I wouldn’t work to be so perfect.  I would relax,

limber up, and be sillier than I have been this trip.
In fact, I know of very few things I would take seriously.

I would be less hygienic.

Go on more voyages and be far more foolish.

I would climb more mountains, swim more rivers,

And contemplate more sunsets.
I would find more places where no one had been.

I would eat more ice cream and fewer salads.

I would have more actual troubles, and fewer imaginary ones.

You see, I was one of those people who lived life prudently

And prolifically hour after hour, day after day.

Oh, I've had my moments.

And if I had to do it over again I would have more of them.

In fact, I'd try to have nothing else,

Just moments, one after another,

Instead of living so many years ahead each day.

For that is all life is—moments—

Don’t lose the now.

I've been one of those people who never goes anywhere

Without a thermometer, a hot-water bottle,

A raincoat, and a parachute; if I could do it over again

I would go places, do things, and travel lighter than I have.
If I had my life to live over I would start barefoot

Earlier in the spring and stay that way later in the fall.

I would ride more merry-go-rounds, contemplate

More sunrises, and play with more children...

If I had my life to live over again.
But you see, I am 85 years-old, and I know that I am dying.