

LIBERTY

Free,
we're free
after hard times
and very long nights.
With tears in your eyes,
we arrive here with new scars.
Little by little my energy
had got empty when my son died.
Now I have to start a new life in
liberty but without a piece of me.

THOUGHTS

Thoughts
fell up
my blind mind
without knowing
what is going on.
They decide our short life
and we decide to be brave.

Both ways take us to the same place. So our forces are becoming small. The

hope is getting even darker now.