

The Farewell

Take me in your arms, don't let go of me.
Hug me until fear and pain leave my mind.
I will be your voice and the strength that you lost.
I will achieve the justice you deserve.
Give me this moment to frame your essence.
I want to retain the warmth of your hands,
and feel how your heart beats, which was wounded,
a damn September night away from home.
I would like to be with you on this trip.
But I'm not yet ready for such approach.
I hope that where you go is beautiful,
where the life of women is valuable,
where you can be yourself without being judged.
Here I will stay, so that you can be heard,
so that your story is remembered,
and no angel open their wings so soon.