

“Those hands”

They said I am gonna be beautiful
They said I am gonna be free
The two hands that took me to live with them
And called me :“Our future you’ll be”.
Since then I could feel very deeply
That I am the only thing they can see.
They’ve been very strong, very supportive
They’ve never given up because of me.
They said: “It’s OK, we can keep doing it”
To give all the best things for me.
They said: “It’s alright we aren’t tired yet because
they always wanted to be
the perfection that always hides inside them
the sadness, the worries and tears.
The two hands that took me to live with them
And called me:” Our future you’ll be”
They keep working to get the best for me
And hoping that someday I’ll be
The perfection for my children that they think
They couldn’t be for me.
And someday in 2050, I’ll take those older hands
Those hands that took me to live with them
Those hands that never gave up.
I’ll say that they’ve been the perfection
The perfection all over my life
And I’ll give the best that I could give
To make them proud and never make them cry.