And then she said,
- "What's that on your eyes?"
She touched me. Yes, I was crying.
- "For many years I've tried, but now I'm too tired to hide.
No reason why. Just need to cry."
And then she said,
- "I'm sorry I asked."
She kissed me and took this pain off my chest. Each tear that f ell down vanished in the ground.
- "No need to dry. Just need to cry."