

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 fell down vanished in the ground.

- "No need to dry. Just need to cry."