

Sequoia, After sorrow comes serenity

Have I had the occasion to tell how much I thank you?

How many things could I've written about sorrow I've felt as you were leaving.

Beyond feelings this has let me make a clean sweep of my life.

I've had to build myself once again, entirely... and better than ever, because I lived through you. You

You have broken everything that were lies and preconceived ideas about myself. Today years have

In fact I'll never be the same person anymore.

I may have lost some innocence, but I won't forget you, even if each one lives his life.

Here I am all new, breathing a brand new air, which sinks not in regrets, but exhales gratitude for the

I thank you, and I forgive you.