

Saul Hernandez Guardado

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The journey

Father I'm proud of your journey

I'm proud of the times that you've cried in front of me

I'm proud of all the times you saw me be wrong and let me be wrong

I'm proud that you've tell me your struggles

That you taught me the song my country sings

Father I'm proud of the times you stopped being a father and became a human being to understand me

while I might never know what is like to have only the moon as a blanket

To feel faucet water turn into rivers in my crack dry lips

To feel your senses, begin to tell you to abandon hope and give in

I will forever be proud of your journey

And one day I hope you'll be proud of mine