

TONIGHT BEFORE FALLING ASLEEP
THINK ABOUT WHEN WE WILL RETURN TO THE STREET.
WHEN WE HUG AGAIN,
WHEN ALL THE SHOPPING TOGETHER WILL SEEM LIKE A PARTY.
LET'S THINK ABOUT WHEN THE COFFEE WILL RETURN TO THE BAR,
THE SMALL TALK, THE PHOTOS TAKEN CLOSE TO EACH OTHER.
WE THINK ABOUT WHEN IT WILL BE ALL A MEMORY, BUT

*normality will seem an
unexpected and beautiful gift.*

WE WILL LOVE EVERYTHING THAT HAS SO FAR SEEMED FUTILE TO US.
EVERY SECOND WILL BE PRECIOUS.
SWIMS AT THE SEA, THE SUN UNTIL LATE, SUNSETS, TOASTS, LAUGHTER.
WE WILL GO BACK TO LAUGHING TOGETHER.

POPE FRANCIS

