

The Night 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 coffees will return to the
bar, the small talk, the photos close to each other.

We think about when it will be all a memory and
normality will seem an unexpected and beautiful gift.
We will love everything that so far seems 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.

Strength and courage.

See you soon!

Papa Francesco