

To the girl who moved away from her family...

*Some days you feel independent and loved and other days you feel forgotten and confused!
Nobody said it would be emotionally and physically hard on you, but nobody said it was easy!
These times help us grow into strong woman, but the process can come in waves!*

The phone calls, texts, Facebook posts, and FaceTiming can only do so much on the days you need advice, you need a hug, or you just need someone to vent to. You feel like you start to forget their voices, and they're living happily without you.

All the birthdays, and holidays you miss, and their fun family photos to follow that you aren't in, and some days you wish you could drop everything and go back. You wish you could just fly home, you wish you could hug your dad, mom, sister, all family. You wish your dad would lecture you one more time, you and your mom could go get coffee and talk, your sister would have a sleepover with you and you were just present...

But the hard thing about all of this, is there is no going back. You are here to grow, you are here to provide for your family now, you are here to remember all the family moments and cherish them as much as you can, never take any moment for granted when you see them next.

*Some days I'm in my bathroom breaking down, and some days I miss my families calls cause I'm so busy enjoying life. It comes in waves but when it hits just remember:
They didn't leave you, they'll always be there and it's okay to miss home, it misses you.*

From what I read

Friday, October 15, 2021