

Mi Tata

By Angie Ojeda (May 2023)

America is my casa because I am my Tata's sueño logrado
I am love that is sacrificed with a tired less spirit
Like my Tata I grew to love America for its possibilities
I am pleasant like the deliciousness of a guayaba freshly cut My Tata fought hard to be American
I carry on like the love my ancestors had faith in
America is my casa because my father lucho para que su familia siga adelante

America is my casa because I am my Tata's sueño logrado
I am love que le echa ganas para vivir
Like my Tata, I surpassed societies stereotypical barriers with grace I am honeyed like the sweet
madura guayaba
I carry on like the love my ancestors had faith in
America is my casa because my father lucho para que su familia siga adelante

America is my casa because I am my Tata's sueño logrado Tata's adoration for nature taught me
that como lo vivo:
Life has it's own seasons
Life is bigger than me
Life requires patience and nurturance con amor
Life consists of moments that are buenos y malos, but always focus on the good In life todos
somos importantes and deserve respect
I carry on like the love my ancestors had faith in
America is my casa because my father lucho para que su familia siga adelante

America is my casa because I am my Tata's sueño logrado
I am love that seeks the betterment for my family, community and myself
Like my Tata I choose to believe that America is a valuable place para cumplir metas My Tata
showed me to vivir con amor
I carry on Tata's gentle spirit that finds lo bonito y lindo en la vida
I carry on like the love my ancestors had faith in
America is my casa because my father lucho para que su familia siga adelante