Simply

In this album, there's a picture of the ladies at Daniel's. You can tell it's from the eighties by the volume of their hair. There's Unami, just a
In this folder, there's a picture from my high school graduation.

colla voce

a - tion with the pro - gram, mint con - di - tion, and a star be - side my

name. Here's a picture of my parents as I left for Cal i - for -
She saved everything we gave her—every little scrap of paper. And our lives are in these boxes, while the woman who held us is gone. But we go on, we grow. So...
hold tight. Abuela, if you're up there. I'll
make you proud of everything I know.
Thank you, for everything I know.