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**Publiczne Gimnazjum nr 1 w Zespole Szkół im. Jana Pawła II w Szydłowcu
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In old age

In old age you will feel a longing
To school desks and the blackboard.
You will open the photo album.
Memories will be back hidden in the heart.

Do you remember? You said:
"It's finally Friday – I'm so glad."
You won't know days of the week
And the best school friends.

The globe will lie in the attic
Covered with cobwebs, books will be next,
But this school will remain in memory
And all these years – their won't throw out.

My better world

Another space.
Better world
Hidden in one building.
This is my home
Formed to love and care.

I always remember children years
And this carefree life, no worries.
Common meals in the family circle
And talk about everything.

Nice to be a child,
To rise with each breath
Carefree dreams.
I don't want to go back.
I have a family.
That is enough.

I'm looking for freedom

I'm looking for freedom
In the quiet wind's breath
Between the borders
Of today and tomorrow

I'm looking for freedom
In every good word,
That soothe the heart
And shed all evil away

I want to feel freedom in my life
And learn to care for her
To fight for my dreams
And from the stream of life

I and my heart

Birds don't sing
About love today.
They fell silent
Just as my heart.

I understand that
In two worlds,
It is hard to find a common
Example for happiness.

So deep in love am I?
It's one more gesture
Painted by you
Memorable look.

My heart will escape to your shoulders
In the glow of a quiet night.
If so, you remember it,
If so, you simply forget.