

Europe is our future, our future is Europe

Across the lands of blue skies,
where rivers weave and mountains rise,
a unity of hearts, of minds, takes flight,
we call it Europe, our guiding light.

From ancient streets to our lovely dreams,
we´ve all been here before, it seems.
By that I mean the tough times.
I don`t even know if that rhymes.

Bound by history yet reaching for more,
we stand together from shore to shore.
No borders divide what we aspire,
in Europe we find our future and that`s what I admire.

Our future is written in the stars,
in all our words, in all our scars.
With open arms and voices clear,
our dreams draw ever near.
Europe`s path is ours to take,
it`s up to us what we are going to make.

Katharina Rock (7c)