

## Europe is our future

Europe is beautiful.  
When the leaves begin to fall and the breath of the cold wind surrounds our cities,  
we begin to embrace the warmth of others, fleeing from the freezing nights.  
When the flowers bloom again, the sun stretches its fingers out to touch our hearts, we begin to shine too, embracing one another. Finding purpose in loving each other.

Yet, when the soil starts to sour,  
when the goods meant to nourish our souls begin to rot.  
The space between us grows vast like the mountains decorating our land.  
What once connected us feels fragile,  
and the feeling of comfort and unity seems to have perished.

Europe is a puzzle.  
Each nation a unique piece, beautiful in isolation,  
but together, a masterpiece.  
A landscape of unique cultures, languages, histories and people.  
A kingdom of opportunities and lovely moments.  
In times where the future feels like it is in shambles, the parts begin to fall apart,  
the borders get thicker and deep cracks appear in the picture,  
piecing it together is a task none of us can do alone.

It is up to us to nurture and heal the beings around us.  
To fix the broken, offering just shelter is not enough.  
Gifting glimpses of hope and the promise of a future is what we must do.  
Celebrating the ones who have fallen for this cause before and humming the melody of true freedom to our children.

When facing the mess it is not enough to stand still.  
We must come together and rebuild our opportunities, love and future - brick by brick, heart by heart.  
To guide our future generations with wisdom and compassion,  
Showing them a Europe united not by force, but by choice.  
By the shared understanding that together,  
we are stronger.

Because never forget: Europe is our future.  
And we, all of us, are the ones who must shape it,  
With hands that lift instead of push,  
With eyes that see beyond our differences,  
And with hearts open to the love that combines us all.  
Our future is not predetermined, it's crafted by the choices we make.

The hands we reach out to, the walls we take down,  
the dreams we dare to build together.