

Julia Pietrucha, Midsummer Day's Dream

I would share my home
Not to be alone
If you cry I'll bake a pie
Someday see my belly right
In the depth on you blue eyes
And if you run I'll run with you
And if you high I'll high with you
It's truth, truth for you
And if you die I'll die with you
Let my pray ...
Still it waits me up to dark
And it's truth for you
I'll spend my life with you!