

## Freedom

In the darkest of the coldest nights,  
maybe we can be the brightest light.

Golden, beaming,  
cheerful, shining.

Let's love without conditions,  
let's live with no permissions.

Now we can shape the reality,  
go outside, explore the totality.

Fly free through the wind,  
get out of our minds.

Make our fears go away  
leave our tears on the way

Lie down in the clouds,  
laugh, sing and shout out.

Maybe we can surf the biggest wave,  
perhaps we can try to start to be brave.

And when the sun goes down, and we have some pain,  
we will be able to remember all of these magical days.

I will think about all these starts,  
about all the moments that we're going to have.

So please, just for one day,  
maybe, we can cheat fate.

Llengua anglesa

Categoria B

Poesia

Alba Santamaria

Institut Rafael Casanova