

Željela bih...

Željela bih da sam Sunce,
da se smješkam iza brda,
da zrakama budim lice
i da šaram po prozoru
milujući ljepotice.

Željela bih da sam Mjesec
i da zlato sipam noću,
da osvijetlim crne staze
da biserja ljudi gaze.

Željela bih da sam Zvijezda
i da sijam iznad grada,
da budem nečija vodilja,
možda baš sada.

Željela bih da sam Oblak
da se šetam nebom plavim
da ga obojim u crnilo,
da progutam sve rumenilo.
Kapljice bih slala svima,
da mi bježe ispred nosa
ili kisnu iz ponosa.

Željela bih da sam Nebo
da uživam u slobodi
Pozvala bih djecu svijeta,
sa cijelog planeta,
da se igraju, da se vole,
i da trče po nebeskom rajju,
da čujem vrisku, dječiju graju.

Ne bih željela biti rat,
gdje ubija brata brat.
Biti rat je opasna stvar,
jer guta sve, ubija ruši
pa i dječije snove sruši.
K'o bolest hara Evropom, svijetom
pa on želi da upravlja planetom.

Želim da sunce, mjesec nebo i zvijezde
ubiju bolest zvanu „rat“.
Želim da sva djeca svijeta
Uživaju u ljepoti ovog planeta.

I would like to...

I would like to be the Sun,
to smile behind the hills,
to awaken faces with sunrays
and to scribble on windows
caressing beauties.

I would like to be the Moon
and to pour gold at night,
to light up dark paths
for people to tread on pears.

I would like to be a Star
To shine above the town,
To be someone's Aquarius,
maybe right now.

I would like to be a Cloud
and to walk the blue skies
to paint them black,
and to swallow all its shine.
I would send everyone raindrops,
to make them run before my nose
or to rain out of pride.

I would like to be the Sky
to enjoy freedom
I'd summon children of the world,
from around the planet,
to play, to love each other,
and to run on the heavenly skies
to hear laughter, children's clamor.

I wouldn't like to be war,
Where brother kills brother.
Being war is dangerous,
for it swallows all, kills and destroys
and it shatters children's dreams.
Like a disease, it ravages Europe, the world
and wants to control the planet.

I would like the Sun, the Moon, the Sky and stars
to kill this disease called "war".
I would like all the children in the world
to enjoy the beauties of this planet.

Nedžma Jaganjac VIIIb
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