

The perfect world

I had a dream where I could fly
Spread my wings and fly away
To see the world in just one day
View the world in a better way.

Everything was perfect
The grass wasn't greener on the other side
I was so happy right there
That I couldn't even hide.

There wasn't any war
I could find peace right on the corner
People were so nice
They were always smiling at each other.

It didn't have a trade system
If you asked something they would offer
I didn't know them very well
But still they treated me like their brother

by Paulo Brito, no 13, 9th E

