

Zdzisława Sońnicka, People

People

People who need people

Are the luckiest people in the world.

We're children

Needing other children

And yet letting off grown-up pride

I hope we need inside,

Acting more like children

Than children.

Lovers are very special people,

They're the luckiest people in the world.

With one person

One very special person

A feeling deep in your soul

Says you're half now your whole

No more hunger and thirst,

But first be a person who needs people.

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