3A LIMERICKS ABOUT POLAND

WAVES CRASH GENTLY ON THE SHORE,
I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY BEFORE,
SAND SHINES UNDER THE SUN,
DEAR BAŁTYK, MY ONLY ONE,
THE ONLY ONE THAT I ADORE...

IN THE LAND THAT BURNS WITH DESIRE,

ON THE GROUND CRAWLS PATRIOTC FIRE,

LAID IN THE EUROPE'S HEART,

NOT ALL DECISIONS ARE SMART,

WATCH THEM UNBOUND FROM THE TATRA'S SPIRE.

NEAR THE BANK OF THE BALTIC SEA

I CAN SPOT TWO STARS – YOU AND ME

YOU OFFER ME A POPPY

YOUR EYES ARE KIND OF DROPPY

WITH AN AMBER RING ON YOUR KNEE...

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LAND

I SAW TRUE BEAUTY OF POLAND

IN SILESIAN CITY

I SAW OUR INFINITY

IN LANDSCAPES WHERE OUR BORDERS END

I WAS JOLLY AND YELLED: HEY!

WHEN I SAW THE GDAŃSKA BAY

THEN I SAW THE FISHES PRICE

AND HEARD THE LOUD TOURIST'S CRIES

SO, IF YOU CAN, GET AWAY!

SOMEWHERE ON THE RYSY MOUNTAIN, THERE, WHERE THE SUN SHINES MORE BRIGHTEN, WAS A MAN BREATHING FRESH AIR, WHEN HE STRUCK INTO A HUGE BEAR, HIS EYES FILLED UP WITH MUCH FRIGHTEN.

ONCE UPON A TIME IN ROZEWIE CAPE,

I MET A REALLY FUNNY APE,

IT TOLD ME A STORY OF THE LAND OF FIELDS,

THE BEAUTY AND CHARMS IT YIELDS

IF I COULD, THAT'S WHERE I WOULD ESCAPE...

FROM THE BALTIC SEA TO THE TATRA MOUNTAINS HIGH,
POLISH HISTORY, BEAUTY AND CULTURE REACH THE SKY,
SO EAT PIEROGI AND POLISH BARSZCZ,
COME SEE IT YOURSELF AND DANCE THROUGH THE NIGHT,
SO CATCH THE PLANE AND FLY!