LULLABY FOR AN UKRANIAN CHILD

Aamy, mamy, what have they done? Where have all my friends gone? Why is no light in here? I can't sleep, I am in fear.

> Oh my little child... It was not your fault, Be happy my sweetheart, The sun will raise again.

You know, my little child, One day all this will stop, No more buildings destroyed, No more pictures of war.

No rifles in our hands, Just toys in your minds, No bombs in our sky, We'll see the stars again.

Try to sleep my little child, No more tears in your eyes, Our people will soon come back, Ukraine colours in the sky again.

