

## Lyrics By Alicja Kuberska

### **The smell of bread**

At dawn the wind blew  
The first ray of the sun  
Looked out from behind dark clouds  
And warmed the green sea of grass.  
Golden pollen of blooming cereals  
A huge flower rises up and  
Elegantly smiles at the world  
Was it truly created by the wind  
Wandering among the ears of corn?  
Maybe the wind ran across the field,  
Like a wild horse, its mane flowing  
Whilst its hooves kicked up dust  
In the undulating field.  
Millions of particles blown together  
To create a flower so beautifully formed  
It releases a sweet smell from its cup  
For all to enjoy