

Козінцева Анастасія,
Київський університет імені Бориса Грінченка,
Педагогічний інститут, спеціальність 013 Початкова освіта

I love those clouds overcast...

I love those clouds overcast,
What a giant storm
When they call, their word is thunder,
And to strike - with a feather stick, -
And the earth shall tremble in the midst of the storm,
How an angry thunder roars.

I love that little flower,
As the windmill breaks the poor:
Thunderstorms are a scary day
Protect her love for me,
Protect yourself from the misery of the poor
The days of lightning are frightened.