

The Revolution

The revolution is the bread on the table
The kids on the school
Is the soil and the farmer that works it
Is the green of the field and the blue of the sky
Is a street all full of people
A pint of Pinol
The worker and the artisan
The Revolution are the public universities
The free health and education,
The snacks in schools,
Is to working hard to avoid another night to fall
Is the future filled of hopes
And the worst headache of the wealthy.

Junior Alberto Pérez