

Irena Sendler

por Tony Harris

She carried children
Through crosses from stars

And she smuggled children
By courage and heart

She was my savior
Lied for me
I'd lie for her

She walked where others feared to go
Saved their lives
Risking her own

She hid our souls in
Jars neath the apple tree

She lived her life so truthfully
She risked her life for
Love of humanity

She was Irena
Calm and serene
She was Jolanta
Through rubble and screams

Asked by our loved ones
If they go
Will they survive?

She could say only what she knew
If they stay
They will surely die

She hid our souls in
Jars neath the apple tree

She showed her love so truthfully
She risked her life for
Love of humanity

She risked her life for
Love of humanity

She often said that she could have done more
But who could give more
Has more
To sacrifice?