The Roots of my heritage.

Angelica Myrda

In the heart of Europe where it's known,
A place in peoples' hearts all around.
You represent something to someone in life.

Your history runs deep, like the Wisła and Warta rivers
Through wars and peace, and vibrant lives,
Your people so powerful, your spirit so endlessly independent,
Your land is a tapestry of diversity.

From Gdańsk's glistening beaches to Kraków's ancient walls,
From Warsaw's meaning streets to Zakopane's breathtaking falls,
Your beauty shines for all to see, wherever they are.
A nation rich in culture and history dating back to 966 CE.

Where your battles, and uprisings.
You and your people never gave up for your life and freedom.
Where today, it inspires your people to live in peace.

Your music, your art, your literature,
All tell the stories of your past, present, and future,
From Fryderyk Chopin's nocturnes where each note
Is an ode.
 To Adam Mickiewicz's writings,
Endless adventurous words.
Your talent and creativity never fail.

From paintings and visuals by Jan Majteko himself,
Each brushstroke and tube of paint.
Tells the endless stories of Poland's history.
And represents the peoples' creativity and passion.

Where your people are an endless inspiration and representation of you.
With the goals of Lewandowski, where the crowd cheers for his success.
And Świątek's victories in tennis.
Where your people have embraced their talents.
News worldwide have shown the achievements of your people.

Poland, your people are strong and proud,
In every city and village, your voice rings loud,
Like the Hejnał Mariacki in Kraków,
Play every hour at your most famous church.

A nation of heroes, who stand so tall,
Poland, you will always remain in my heart.
And your history and culture will be passed down,
From generation to generation.

Where Poland is a part of me.
Not only is it just a country, but
Something that is important to me,
My heritage and who I am.

Where was once said from it's anthem sung from all across,
"Jeszcze Polska nie zginęła"