

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Harriet Saunders, Cwmbran High School

Waiting

*I am waiting for you
My strong man,
My saviour,
My right hand.*

*I am waiting for you
To come
To sweep me off my feet.*

*To save me
From the darkness
Of the night
And the monsters
That lurk under my bed.*

*I am waiting for you
To look at me again*

*I am waiting for you
To come back to me.*