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Song. No. 7: a child's dream

Nikos Stangos
Denison University

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Song No. 7

a child's dream

By NIKOS STANGOS

Don't run
Don't run my horse so fast
There are so many seaweeds
We might fall
My horse
Hold your breath for the sea

Don't run
Don't run my horse so fast
I smell salt and dew in the wind
My mouth is full of moons

Don't run my horse so fast
You will hurt your breath on seashells

I will hang white jasmine
On every summer night
With jasmine I will make white nights
Don't run my horse so fast
The sea is coming to my feet
The sun is hanging from your neck

There was
There was
A little little girl
Who loved
Who loved to have seashells
There was a daybreak on her lips
And on her hair a thousand moons
There was rain in her eyes
And on her body there was wind
Run horse
Now run horse fast
We have reached the sea