

# 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