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Three Songs

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Song No. 1

BY NIKOS STANGOS

There are birds in your eyes
(Sweet wind kiss my lips and never forget me)
There are birds in your eyes
A sun in my pulse
But where are you

I can hear the new leaves
Breaking the spring in green arrows
I can hear the birds
Breaking the sun in a broken china vase
And the birds in your eyes
But where are you
(Sweet wind kiss his lips and never forget him)

Song No. 2

I have knelt in the sorrow of shadows
I have knelt in lonely places
Where the sun only kneels with broken fingers.

Song No. 3

Quietly do I prepare my tomb
In a corridor with shadows
Black birds
In their black cloaks like dead priests
Pray with uplifted eyes for my breath
Quietly do I prepare my tomb
In the river with the long fingers
Baring the forehead of the corpse
On the broken pulse of the waters
And never
Never before have I felt my hands so empty.