

Γιατί σε πήρα κοντά μου

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Ἄπο τῆ σκοτεινῆ σου φωλιὰ νὰ σ' ἀνεβάσω στὰ σύννεφα
Νὰ δεῖς λημέρια μὲ σταυραητοὺς κι ἀλώνια μὲ χορευτάδες
Νὰ δεῖς σταυροὺς σ' ἐρεμοκκλησιῆς κι ἀστέρια σέ στέγες δέντρων
Νὰ δεῖς μιὰ ἀγάπη στοχαστικὴ στοῦ φεγγαριοῦ τὰ μπαλκόνια
Κι ὕστερα μὲ τὸ δάκρυ σου καὶ τὸ χαμόλελό σου
Νὰ μὲ κοιτάξεις σὰν ὄνειρο καὶ νὰ μοῦ πιάσεις τὸ χέρι
Μὲ τὴν κορδέλα τοῦ λαιμοῦ νὰ χαιρετήσεις τοὺς γερανοὺς
Μὲ τὰ γαλάζια μάτια σου νὰ χρωματίσεις τὸν οὐρανὸ
Μὲ τὰ ξανθὰ σου τὰ μαλλιά ν' ἀναγελάσεις τὸν ἥλιο
Μὲ τ' ἀνοιχτὰ τὰ στήθια σου νὰ κοροϊδέψεις τὰ κρίνα
Μὲ τὸ γαλάζιο τῶν ματιῶν νὰ προκαλέσεις τὸν οὐρανό.

Because I held you

Because I held you near me

to bring you from your dark hair up to the clouds
to see eyries of golden eagles and dancers on the threshing floor
to see crosses in deserted chapels and stars on the roots of trees
to see a wise love on the balconies of the moon
and later with your tear and your smile
to look at me like a dream and take hold of my hand
with the ribbon around your throat to welcome the cranes
with your blue eyes to color the sky
with your fair hair to laugh at the sun
with your uncovered breasts to taunt the lilies
with the blue of your eyes to challenge the sky.

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