

Pink Martini, Children Of Piraeus (From Never On

(Greek)

Ap to parathiro mou stelno
Ena dio ke tria ke tessera filia
Pou ftanoun sto limani
Ena ke dio ke tria ke tessera poulia

Pos ithela na eho ena ke dio ke tria ke tessera pedia
Pou san tha megalosoun ola
Na ginoun levendes gia hari tou Pirea

Osso ki an psaxo
Den vrisko allo limani
Trela na m ehi kani Osso ton Pirea
Pou otan vradiazai
Tragudia m aradiazi
Ke tis penies tou allazi
Gemizi apo pedia

Apo tin porta mou san vgo
Den iparhi kanis
Pou na min ton agapo
Ke san to vradi kimitho
Xero pos, xero pos tha ton onirefto
Petradia vazou sto lemo
Ke mia han, ke mia handra filahto
Ke ta vradia kartero sto
Limani san tha vgo kappion ahnosto na vro

Osso ki an psaxo
Te vrisko allo limani
Trela na m ehi kani Osso tou Pirea
Pou otan vradiazai
Tragudia m aradiazi
Ke tis penies tou allazi
Gemizi apo pedia

Ap to parathiro mou stelno
Ena dio ke tria ke tessera filia
Pou ftanoun sto limani
Ena ke dio ke tria ke tessera poulia

Pos ithela na eho ena ke dio ke tria ke tessera pedia
Pou san tha megalosoun
Ola na ginoun leventes gia hari tou Pirea

(English translation)

From my balcony I send
One, two, three and four kisses to the world
Over the docks of Piraeus fly
One, two, three and four seagulls, I am told

How much I'd love to have
One, two, three and four boys, proud and fine
And when one day they grow up
They'll be manly and strong
For this precious port of mine

And when I come out of my door
There is no one in the world, there is
No one I don't love
And every night I close my eyes and I
Sleep and I know

I'll dream of them just like before

Jewels around my neck
A good-luck charm I carry
Because the night falls and I long
To find a perfect stranger
And seduce him with my song

So much I've tried
I've never found a port
To captivate my heart
As Piraeus does

And when the night falls
The air is filled with songs
With tunes and sounds and laughter
Bursting with life and youthful calls