



## **Dark river**

Sleep, as you neither want to go to bed not drink water  
Oh! You don't know what the river tells the pasture  
Sleep, sleep for the sake of river's water.

Get up, have fun  
Sleep like the horse of the down  
Which rests near the river.  
Sleep, sleep  
Try to go to bed  
To dream about the river  
Sleep my child sleep.

**Giannis Nikolaidis**

## **The small lullaby**

Sleep my small baby  
Oh! Sweet little baby  
Sleep like a peaceful little river  
and the sleep will take you away  
my little baby.

In your dream you will listen  
to the stream running  
and it will end up to the sea,  
to the unknown ocean.

Sleep my little baby  
and you will travel too  
in the sea  
when you grow up,  
but now only in your dreams...

**Stefania Gianneli**

### Sweet dreams

Sleep, sleep and sweet dreams for my little baby  
Which doesn't want to drink water, my little, white bird  
Which is afraid of the dark, frozen, deep sea  
Oh! Sweet dreams and sleep well.

Sleep, black water, sleep my little bird  
which wants to drink water in the small forest.  
small little tree on which my little bird rests.

**Nikolas Vratolis**

### The horse

Sleep, sleep, my child  
my little child who plays  
on the freshly cut grass  
and it dives into the deep blue.

Sleep, sleep, my child  
which dreams of the purling water.

And its horse gallops to the blue  
full of foaming childish dreams.  
But it doesn't want to drink  
the black water,  
It doesn't want to get lost.

**Basilis Michalopoulos**



**A dive in the dark river**

Come sleep, water and dark river  
to take my thirsty baby to bed.

Come, take, my baby  
and I owe you a favor.

Come sleep and dark river  
to enchant my baby and  
to sleep.

Make it live on the cool grass  
and drink water from the dark river.

Come, take, the baby  
nut please bring it back.

Take it to the dark river  
but protect it cause I love it.

Sleep my precious  
sleep my good  
sleep, sleep, sleep.

**Anna Zvigou**



**Sleep my angel**

Sleep good child

cause the winged horse doesn't want water

Oh! My sweet,

who knows what the black, deep, dark water says.

Sleep cold water

in the beautiful flowers which starts a song

sleep my sweet water

which is the tear of the earth.

It lies on the green grass

with a beautiful precious stone nailed in the eyes

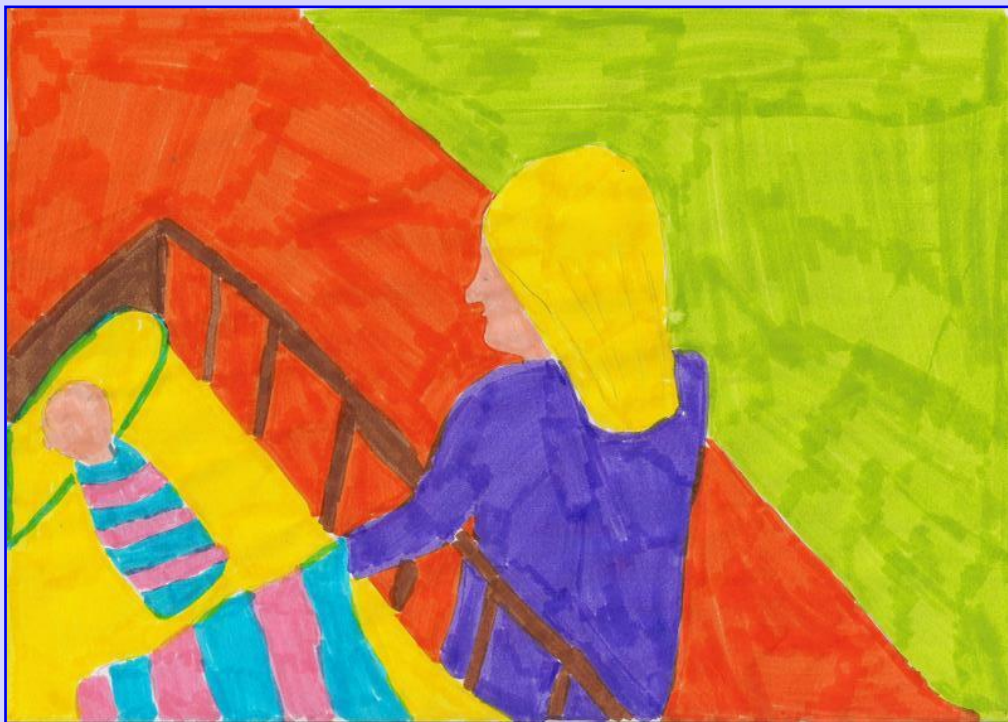
the blue eyes shine more than the sun

it flies away forever from the black, dark waters.

Oh! My little sweet horse of the dawn

where did you go?

**Alexandra Pasini**





Sleep my child sleep, who doesn't want water,  
our sweet moon.

Oh! My little who knows  
what the small lake says  
to the gold flower.

Sleep dark river next to the yellow bike  
Which sings a sweet song.

Sleep my little tree  
Which bursts into bloom every year,  
our little sweet moon.

It has silver hair, which waves  
in the air and touches the stars  
peacefully and with modest.  
Our little moon which winks  
at the hot sun,  
our sweet little moon.

It runs and runs to catch up  
with the dark, black water.  
And when it touches it,  
it is lost in the dense depth.  
Sleep little moon which doesn't water.

Sleep little moon  
which plays with the dark water.

**Despoina Kazani**

