

Goran Bregovic

"Ena Tragoudi Gia Tin Eleni F"

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Ine mia leksi pu me ehi sakatepsi
ine mia leksi pu pandu m'akoluthi
ke mu zitai logariasmo vradi proi
"giati", den ti thelo allo pia tin eho barethi

Kalanta ke trigona
kathe Xristugiena thimame ena pedi
mes to thimo butigmeno s'ena pelorio giati
psithiras ke kravgi pligi pu emoragi
kath stigmi sti zoi mu ena megalo giati

Dio tria onira pu ihan apomini
bikan enehiro ke miname tapi
o tokoglifos tha mas stili filaki
Eleni olus mas stin plati su mas ehi fortothi

Kalanta ke trigona
kathe Xristugiena thimame ena pedi
mes to thimo butigmeno s'ena pelorio giati
psithiras ke kravgi pligi pu emoragi
kath stigmi sti zoi mu ena megalo giati

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

There is a word that has crippled me,
a word that follows me everywhere
and asks me for answers morning and night,
"why", I don't want it anymore, I'm bored of it.

Carols and triangles,
each Christmas I remember a child
plunged in anger, in a huge why.
Whisper and scream, a wound that is bleeding.
Every moment of my life a great why.

Two three dreams that remained
have been in pawn and we are left broke.
The usurer will send us to jail,
Eleni, you have taken all of us in your back

