Afta ta dentra

Music: Giannis Ritsos
Lyrics: Mikis Theodorakis

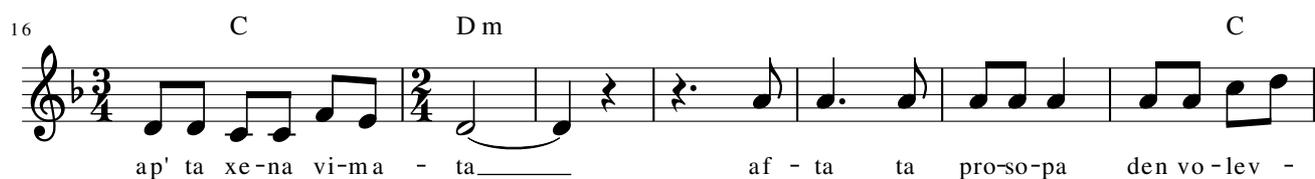ta py-ro-me-na tou li - tha-ria___ kry-vei sto fos_____ tis or-fa-nes e - lies tou kait'a-

m pe-lia tou_____ Den y - par-chei ne - ro mo - na - xa fos den y - par-chei ne-

ro mo - na - xa fos o dro - mos cha-ne-tai sto fos kio i - skios tis man-tras

ei - nai__ si - de - ro kio i - skios tis man-tras ei - nai__ si - de - ro_____

Afta ta dentra

Afta ta dentra den volevontai me ligotero ourano
aftes oi petres den volevontai kato ap' ta xena vimata
afta ta prosopa den volevontai para mono ston ilio
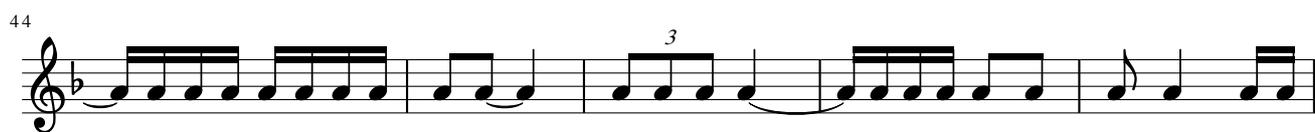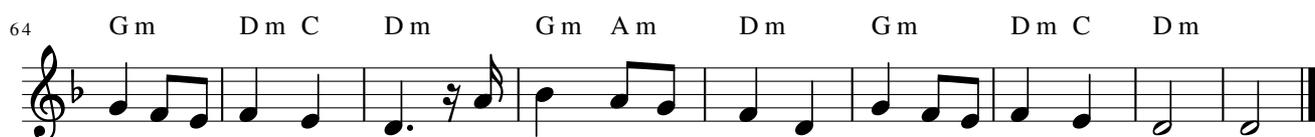aftes oi kardies den volevontai para mono sto dikio.
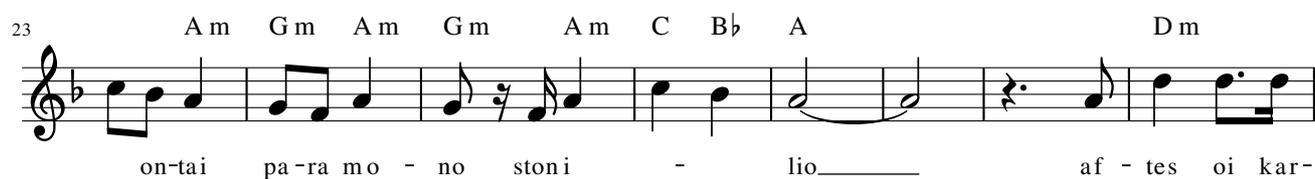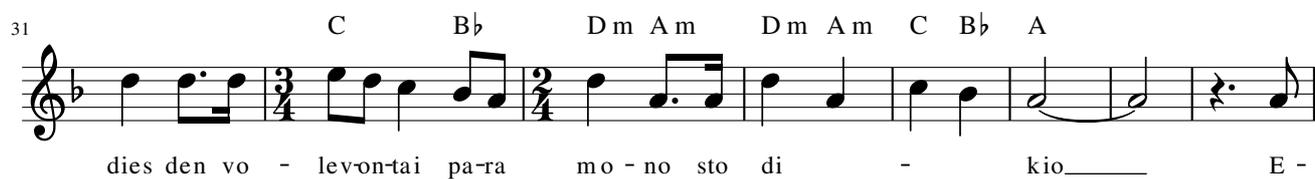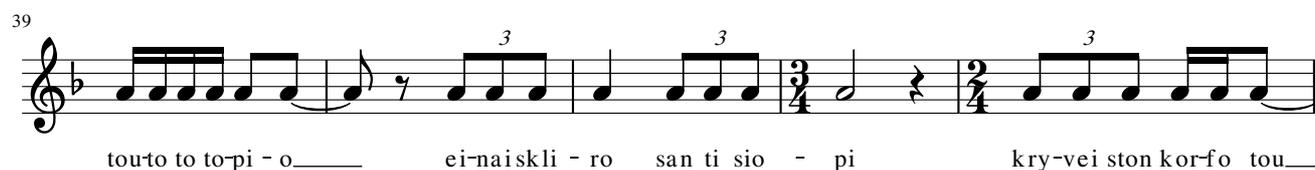
Etouto to topio einai skliro san ti siopi
kryvei ston korfo tou ta pyromena tou litharia
kryvei sto fos tis orfanes elies tou kai t' ampelia tou.

Den yparxei nero, monaxa fos
den yparxei nero, monaxa fos
o dromos chanetai sto fos
ki o iskios tis mantras einai sidero
ki o iskios tis mantras einai sidero.

These trees

These trees aren't ensconced with fewer sky
these stones aren't ensconced under strage steps
these faces aren't ensconced but only in the sun
these hearts aren't ensconed but only in the fair.

This land is harsh like silence
clasping in its breast the burning rocks
hiding in the light its orphan olive trees and vineyards.

There is no water, only light
there is no water, only light
the road is fading in the light
and the shadow of the fence is iron
and the shadow of the fence is iron