Apo xeno topo

From a strange land

Apo xeno topo ki ap' alargeno,
ērth' ena koritsi, fōs mou, dōdeka chronō.

From a strange and distant land,
a twelve-years old girl came, my light.

Oute stēn porta vgainei oute sto steno,
oute sto parathyri, fōs mou, dyo logia na tēs po.

She doesn't appear neither in the door nor in the strait,
or in the window so i can speak to her, my light.

Echei maura matia kai skoura mallia,
kaî sto magoulo tou, fōs mou, echei mian elia.

She has black eyes and curly hair,
and a mole on her cheek, my light.

De mou tē daneizeis de mou tēn poulas,
tēn elitsa pou 'cheis, fōs mou, kai me tyrannas.

Why don't you lend it to me, why don't you sell it,
your mole, my light, and you dominate me.

De sou tē daneizō, de sou tēn poulō,
mon' na tē charisō thelō se keinon p' agapō.

I don't lend it, i don't sell it to you,
i just want to gift it to the one i love.