

## A Song

Vangelis

I would like to write a song  
That is so vibrant and so intimate  
That the earth would adopt it  
As if it had sprung like the stream  
From the land's memory  
As if no one had written it but life itself  
And my song would travel along  
From bird to wing, to tree  
To breeze to heart to breath to song  
Because a song belongs to everyone  
Like the spring