

## Children Of Piraeus

Pink Martini

(In Greek, translated to English)  
From my balcony I send  
One, two, three and four kisses to the world  
Over the docks of Piraeus fly  
One, two, three and four seagulls, I am told

How much I'd love to have  
One, two, three and four boys, proud and fine  
And when one day they grow up  
They'll be manly and strong  
For this precious port of mine

And when I come out of my door  
There is no one in the world, there is  
No one I don't love  
And every night I close my eyes and I  
Sleep and I know  
I'll dream of them just like before

Jewels around my neck  
A good-luck charm I carry  
Because the night falls and I long  
To find a perfect stranger  
And seduce him with my song

So much I've tried  
I've never found a port  
To captivate my heart  
As Piraeus does

And when the night falls  
The air is filled with songs  
With tunes and sounds and laughter  
Bursting with life and youthful calls