

## A bit of a walk

I know the secrets  
Of whistles of elder tree  
Of small winches  
Of rounds (rings) in the water

The hut in the wood  
Made for you by your dad  
We will dry there  
A lot of mushrooms

You will relearn me  
The happinesses of a child  
Which will be able to warm  
My numb heart

(R)-----  
So we will walk some of the way  
Hand in hand  
A bit of a walk  
A bit of a walk  
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We will not say anything  
To your frightened mother  
Of the beautiful spider  
Nor of the big toad

We will go in the night  
To listen to all the noises  
No this is not the wolf  
But the cry of the owl

You will relearn me  
The frights of a child  
Which will be able to move  
My hardened heart

(R)-----

By the large kite  
That we will build  
We will go in the wind  
Taunt the bumblebees

Pursuing in the sky  
The queen bee  
Flown away this morning  
From the hive of the garden

You will relearn me  
The laughter of a child  
Which will be able to awake  
My dormant heart

(R)-----

When you cry  
The death of your cat  
I will remember  
And will tell you

Me also I cried  
Then am comforted to me  
It is happy death  
For you loved it

You will relearn me  
The tears of a child  
Which will be able to tenderize  
My shriveled heart

(R)-----

You will be a doctor  
Fireman or sailor  
You will find  
Your own way well

You will have friends  
In all the countries  
A whole world to be remade  
We have only one Earth

You will relearn me  
The dreams of a child  
You will achieve them  
You have all the time

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Simply we will walk some of the  
way  
Hand in hand  
A bit of a walk  
A bit of a walk  
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And then tired  
I will open the hand  
And I will sit down  
By the roadside

Looking at leaving  
Towards your future  
Your parents and you  
Without me

You will have relearned me  
What a child is  
I can stay here  
My heart happy

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For we would have walked some  
of the way  
Hand in hand  
A bit of a walk  
A bit of a walk