

## **Baby Swan**

(M/T Misa Ruzickova, translator Eliska Ruzickova)

On a pond beyond the village lives a small white family  
In the early summer time they got a baby, finally  
Everyone who met him knows it, he was always very bright  
He just doesn't understand it, why his feathers aren't white

Ref:

When you grow up, little fellow  
You won't be as grey as shadow  
You will guard your family, ripple water steadily

After breakfast, after lunchtime he is watching flowing clouds  
They're reflecting on the water, they're floating all around  
When he gets out on the green shore, make sure you don't get too close  
While he's seeking snacks on the floor "get lost, I will nip your nose".

Ref:

Night has come and over the pond, moonlight came to say hello  
On the meadow they left only their white feathers, all aglow  
In the forest hoots an owl, and the stars are shining bright  
From afar resounds a howl, he'll go running home to hide

Ref:

When it's night and stars are gleaming, our swans start to swim away  
Stretching wings, then say goodnight and sail to finally hit the hay  
What about the little baby? He will snuggle with his mum  
Make his bed between her feathers, dream of snacking on a crumb.

Ref: