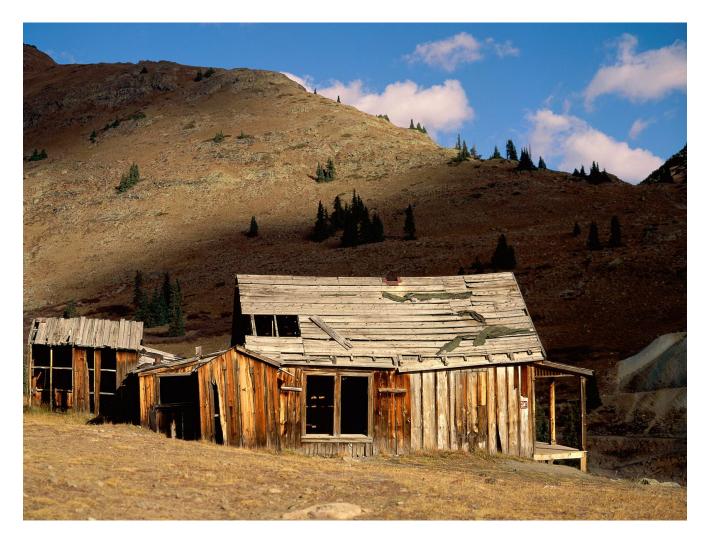
The Old Home Calls

Ξένες γλώσσες / In English



Come back to me, little dancing feet that roam the wide world o'er,

I long for the lilt of your flying steps in my silent rooms once more;

Come back to me, little voices gay with laughter and with song,

Come back, little hearts beating high with hopes, I have missed and mourned you long. (περισσότερα...)