Greek poems about nature

These trees don’t take comfort in less sky

these rocks don’t take comfort under foreigners’

footsteps

these faces don’t take comfort but only

in the sun

This landscapes is merciless like silence

it hugs its fiery rocks tightly in its bosom

it hugs tightly in the sun its orphan olive trees

and grapevines

it clenches its teeth There is no water Only light

Yiannis Ritsos

 

I’ve never seen a homeland more strange and beautiful

than this one that fell to my lot

Thrown a line to catch fish catches birds instead

Sets up a boat on land garden in the waters

Weeps kisses the ground emigrates

Becomes a pauper gets brave

Tries for a stone gives up

Tries to carve it works miracles

Goes into a boat reaches the ocean

Looks for revolutions wants tryants

Odysseas Elytis

I wiil mourn forever, can you hear me? For you,

All alone,in Paradise.

I

Fate will turn elsewhere thr engravings

Of the palm, like a key owner

One moment Time will give its assent

How else, since people love each other

The sky will portray our entrails

And innocence will hit the world

With the poignancy of black death

Odysseas Elytis