

THE DOG'S SONG

I was a stray dog, lost in the wilderness,
wandering through deserts down to the sea,
then I saw someone dancing with moonbeams,
he turned and called me: 'Come with me.'

I ran towards him, leaping into his arms,
he knelt and stroked me, whispering my name:
'We shall be friends now, loving each other,
playing together, ever the same.'

When I was a lost dog, searching for water,
hungry and thirsty, always alone,
I dreamed I would find him, and he'd be my master,
when I saw him I knew him, and he brought me home.

Now that he's found me, I follow him always,
racing each other through sea foam and spray,
swimming beside him, walking through sand dunes,
morning and evening, best friends every day.

When he is sleeping, I watch and protect him,
keeping him safe and minding the star,
always a star hangs silent above him,
shedding its soft light, near and far.

When he is waking, I am the one he calls,
I bring him sticks which he likes to throw,
I run and fetch them, faster than sunbeams,
So we always have sticks wherever we go.

Sometimes the birds come, sometimes the dolphins,
sometimes the cats and sometimes the deer,
they all want to know him, tell him their secrets,
he cares for them all, the lion and the bear.

I am his own dog, he called me Pippa,

My chocolate brown fur is smooth and curled,
My eyes are deep golden, my nose is all wet black,
And I am the happiest dog in the world.

One day he asked me: 'Please find the animals,
I want to thank those who came to my birth:
the lamb and the donkey, the ox and the camels,
the birds and the mice and all creatures on earth?'

'Must I then leave you?' I asked him in sorrow.
'Never for long, but just for a while.
Bring back their stories , and we'll tell the children,
remembering together, we'll make them all smile.