

za trochu lásky šel bych světa krajJaroslav Vrchlický**Za trochu lásky šel bych světa kraj / I'd walk the whorlwind***google translate:*

Za trochu lásky šel bych světa kraj	I would go to the end of the world for a little love
šel s hlavou odkrytou a šel bych bosý	he went with his head uncovered and I would go barefoot
šel v ledu - ale v duši věčný máj,	walked in the ice - but in the soul eternal May,
šel vichřicí - však slyšel zpívat kosy,	he went in a whirlwind - but he heard the scythes sing,
šel pouští - a měl v srdci perly rosy.	he walked through the desert - and he had pearls of dew in his heart.
Za trochu lásky šel bych světa kraj,	I'd go to the end of the world for a little love
jak ten, kdo zpívá u dveří a prosí.	as one who sings at the door and begs.

I would go to the end of the world for a little love	A
I'd go with my head uncovered and I would go barefoot	B feet head bare more
I'd walk on the ice - but in my soul eternal May,	A eternal spring soul full of
I'd walk in a whirlwind - but/yet I'd hear those scythes / winds sing,	B sweet yet air soar
I'd walk through the desert - with pearls of (wet) dew in my heart.	B heartbeat wet share galore
I would go to the end of the world for a little love	A
as one who sings at the door and begs.	B street for a debt / at sunset stair door

I would go to the end of the world **for a little love**

I'd go with head uncovered and bare feet

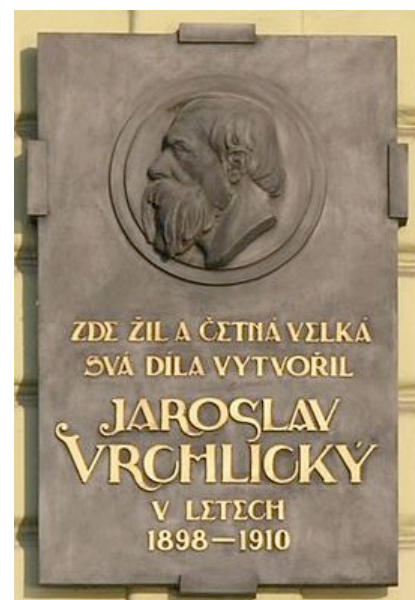
I'd walk the ice – eternal spring, soul full of

I'd walk the whirlwind – yet hear the gales sing sweet

I'd walk through desert – with dewpearls in/on my heartbeat

I would go to the end of the world **for a little love**

as one who sings and begs at the door or on the street



I would go to the end of the world for a little love
I'd go with shoeless feet and go with bare head
I'd walk the ice – eternal spring, soul full of
I'd walk the whirlwind – and hear the gales/scythes sing sweet yet
I'd walk the desert – heart with dewpearls still wet
I would go to the end of the world for a little love
as one who sings and begs at the door at sunset

I would go to the end of the world for a little love
I'd go with shoeless feet and go with head bare
I'd walk the ice – eternal spring, soul full of
I'd walk the whirlwind – hearing galesongs in the sweet/scythe air
I'd walk the desert – with dewpearls in/on my heart to share
I would go to the end of the world for a little love
as one who sings and begs at the door or on the stair

I would go to the end of the world for a little love
I'd go with naked head and feet and still more
I'd walk the ice – eternal spring, soul full of
I'd walk the whirlwind – yet hear the songs of the gales soar
I'd walk through desert – with pearls of dew in/on my heartcore
I would go to the end of the world for a little love
as one who hopeful sings and begs at the front door
before the door