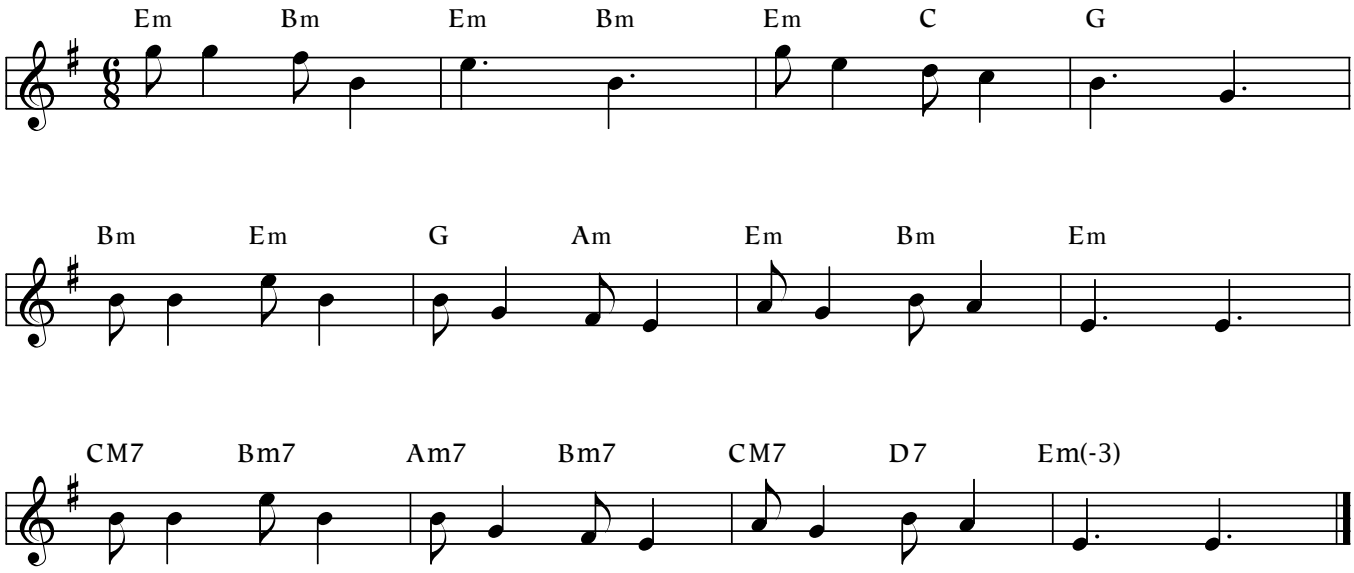
If I Had Wings

"Da bi imal perje," traditional Croatian



If I had wings like a bird, my love, I would fly to you every night.
If I had the mother who gave birth to me, I would see and talk to her every evening.
If I had a darling to love me, it would not be so bad to be young and far from home.
Fly through high mountains, little bird, and take this green leaf home to Medjimurje County --
But there's nobody for you to give it to, and nobody to hear my sorrow.