

2. Kukkani (My flowers) feat. Dawda Jobarteh

I see my little family, my two children and me, as an organic symbiosis where we all, in our own turn, push the boundaries. Everyone has her own role in a meadow. We grow together, but at our own speed, like being different flowers.

“Please forgive me if you suffer because of me.” This song was born when I lived in Mali with my children in 2014-2015. At the same time when I was living my dream, my oldest child was physically suffering from homesickness which made me critically evaluate the consequences of my decisions on them.

To my two flowers, Kumba and Mari.

Sinä olet niinkuin valkovuokko, niin herkkä ja kaunis.

Anna anteeksi minulle, älä vaan nyt nuuvu.

Sinä olet niin kuin punainen ruusu, niin tulinen ja vahva.

Isääsi sä kaipaavat, olet isäsi tyttö.

Minä olen niin kuin yksinäinen lupiini, sitkeä en luovuta koskaan.

Yhdessä me ollaan, täällä yhdessä kasvetaan.

In English

You are like a windflower, so sensitive and beautiful

Forgive me, please don't wilt just yet

You are like a red rose, so furious and strong.

You miss your father, you are a father's daughter

I'm like a lonely lupine, persistent, I won't ever give up

We are together, growing here together