

## SONG OF THE SERVANT SHEPHERD

Canto del servo pastore F. De André | M. Bubola © 1981 Universal Music Publishing Ricordi S.r.l.

Where the rosemary blooms there's a dark fountain where my destiny walks there's a thread of fear which is the direction nobody taught me what's my real name I don't yet know.

When the moon loses the wool and the sparrow the road when every angel is enchained and every dog barks take your sadness in your hand and blow it in the river dress your pain in leaves and cover it in feathers.

Above every rock rose from here to the sea there's a bit of my hair above every cork oak the drawing of all my knives the love of houses, the love dressed in white I've never known it and I've never betrayed it.

My father a hawk my mother a pile of straw are on the hill their bottomless eyes follow my moon night, night, night alone, alone like my fire bow your head on my heart and put it out little by little.

Le traduzioni di Mark Worden qui presenti sono la trasposizione letterale in lingua inglese dei testi delle canzoni contenute nell'album. È severamente vietata la riproduzione del testo in tutto o in parte. *These are literal English translations by Mark Worden of Fabrizio De André's lyrics. All rights reserved.* Copyright © 2009 Nuvole Production S.r.1.