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SUPRAMONTE HOTEL

Hotel Supramonte

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And if you go to the Supramonte Hotel
and you look at the sky
you'll see a woman on fire and a lonely man
and a letter that's true at night and false in daylight
and then excuses, accusations and one way excuses
and now you travel laugh live or you're lost
with your discreet order within your heart
but where, where is your love,
but where did your love go?

Thank heaven I have a mouth to drink with
and it isn't easy
thanks to you I have a boat to write about
and a train to miss
and an invitation to the Supramonte Hotel
where I saw the snow
on your body, so sweet with hunger,
so sweet with thirst.
We'll pass by this station without getting hurt
this drizzle will also go, like pain
but where, where is your love,
but where did your love go?

And now I'm sitting in the undergrowth
that bears your name
now time is an absent-minded gentleman
and a sleeping child
but if you wake up still afraid
give me your hand once more
who cares if I fell or if I'm far away
because tomorrow will be a long day with no words
because tomorrow will be
an unsettled day, cloudy and sunny
but where, where is your love,
but where did your love go.



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.

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