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## **KHORAKHANÉ (BY VIRTUE OF BEING WIND) (1)**

*Khorakhané (A forza di essere vento)*

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The heart slows down, the head walks on  
in that well of piss and concrete  
to that field ripped by the wind  
by virtue of being wind.

I carry the name of all baptisms  
every name is the seal of a pass  
for a ford, a land, a cloud, a song  
a diamond concealed in a loaf of bread  
for just one taste of blood, so sweet  
to travel for the sake of travelling.

The heart slows down, the head walks on  
in the darkness of abandoned carousels  
some Rom stopped here Italian  
like copper getting darker on a wall.

Being able to read the book of the world  
with everchanging words and no writing  
on paths compelled in the palm of a hand  
scary secrets until a man comes up to you  
and doesn't recognize himself  
and every land catches fire and peace surrenders.

The sons fell out of the calendar  
Yugoslavia Poland Hungary  
the soldiers took everybody  
and threw everybody away.

And then Mirka in St. George in May (2)  
laughing and drinking in flames of flowers  
and a relief of tears that floods the eyes  
and falls from the eyes.

Now child brides, stand up  
it's time to go  
with the blue veins pulsing in the wrists  
also today you've got to beg for charity.  
And if this means stealing  
this piece of bread between misery and fortune

in the mirror of this kampina (3)  
to my eyes clear as a farewell  
this can be said only by those who know how to  
gather in  
their mouth  
God's point of view.

(4) *Cvava šero po tute*  
(I will rest my head on your shoulder  
*i kerava jek sano ot mori*  
and I'll have a dream of the sea  
*i taha jek jak kon kasta*  
and tomorrow a wood fire  
*vasu ti baro nebo avi ker.*  
so that this blue air may become a home.  
*Kon ovla so mutavla kon ovla*  
Who will tell who will be  
*ovla kon ascovi.*  
it will be who remains.  
*Me gava palan ladi*  
I'll follow this migration  
*me gava palan bura ot croiuti.*  
I'll follow this stream of wings.)

(1) "Khorakhané" is the name of a Rom tribe from Serbia and Montenegro.

(2) Rom festivities in the South of France.

(3) Rom barrack.

(4) Translation in the "Rom" language by Giorgio Bezzecchi.

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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