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THE SEASON OF YOUR LOVE

F. De André | G.P. Reverberi

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The season of your love
is not the spring anymore
but in the days of your autumn
you have the sweetness of the evening.

If one morning in your hair
you find a little snow
in the garden of your love
I will come and pick the snowdrop.

Time passes over time
you don't have to be afraid
it seems to run like the wind
but time is in no hurry.

You cry and laugh as always
you laugh and cry and you laugh again
every joy every pain
you can find them in the light of an hour.

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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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