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THE CLOUDS

Le nuvole

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They go
they come
now and again they stop
and when they stop
they're black like the crow
it seems that they're looking at you
with the evil eye.

Sometimes they're white
and they run
and take the shape of the heron
or of the sheep
or of some other beast
but this is better seen by children
who play at running after them
for many yards.

Sometimes they warn you with noise
before arriving
and the earth trembles
and the animals keep quiet
sometimes they warn you with noise.

They come
they go
they return
and perhaps they stay many days
and you can't see the sun or the stars any more
and it seems you no longer know
the place where you are.

They go
they come
for a real one
a thousand are fake
and they put themselves there between us and the sky
to leave us only a wish for rain.



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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