

## **CHRISTMAS LEGEND**

Leggenda di Natale Inspired by "Le Père Noël et la petite fille" by Georges Brassens F. De André | G.P. Reverberi | F. De André © 1972 Universal Music Publishing Ricordi S.r.l.

You talked to the moon you played with flowers you were of an age that didn't feel pain and the wind was a wizard, the dew a goddess in the enchanted wood of your every idea.

And then came winter which kills colour and a Father Christmas who spoke of love and the gifts shone with gold and silver but his eyes were cold and they were not good.

He covered your shoulders with silver and wool with pearls and emeralds he wove a necklace and while enchanted you stood and stared he wanted to kiss you from your feet to your hair.

And now that the others call you a goddess the enchantment has vanished from your every idea. But you'd still like to tell the moon the story of a flower that wilted at Christmas.

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.