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OCEAN

Oceano

F. De André | F. De Gregori

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How many horses have you, who are seated at the gate
you who graze the sky with your shortest finger
the night has no need
the night doesn't miss your concert
would you get offended
if somebody called you "an attempt."

And along came a child with his hands in his pocket
and a green ocean behind his shoulders.
He said: "I'd like to know how big is green
how beautiful is the sea, how long a room lasts
I've been watching the sun too long, it hurts."

Try and leave the bells to the circle of swallows
and don't stick your nose into my business
and don't come and tell me: "I prefer a poet,
I prefer a poet to a defeated poet."
But if you really care about it
you can kiss me whenever you like.



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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