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**A BLASPHEMER (BEHIND EVERY BLASPHEMER
THERE'S AN ENCHANTED GARDEN)**

*Un blasfemo (Dietro ogni blasfemo c'è un giardino
incantato)*

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I never bowed again not even over a flower,
nor did I blush when stealing love
from the moment that winter convinced me that God
wouldn't have blushed stealing mine.

They arrested me one day for women and wine,
they didn't have any laws for punishing a blasphemer,
it wasn't death that killed me, but two bigoted guards,
who sought my soul with the power of blows.

Because I said that God deceived the first man,
he obliged him to travel through life as an idiot,
in the enchanted garden he forced him to dream,
to ignore the fact that in the world there's good and bad.

When he saw that man stretched his fingers
to steal the mystery of a forbidden apple
for fear that he no longer had any masters
he stopped him with death and invented the seasons.

And if it was two guards who stopped my life,
it's right here on earth the forbidden apple,
and not God, but someone who invented him for us,
obliges us to dream in an enchanted garden,
obliges us to dream in an enchanted garden.

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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