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GREEN PASTURES

Verdi pascoli

F. De André | M. Bubola

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Orange trees are big
lemon trees are red
up there, up there in the green pastures.
Every angel is a child
dirty and mischievous
up there, up there in the green pastures.

And don't cry now
soon the night will end
with its pearls stars and stripes
at the end of the sky
and smile at me now because
soon the night will go away
with its rusty stars
at the bottom of the sea.

The radio always plays
dance songs
up there, up there in the green pastures
nothing to bet
and everything to play for
up there, up there in the green pastures.

And don't cry now
soon the night will go away
with its pearls stars and stripes
at the end of the sky
and smile at me now because
soon the night will go away
with its rusty stars
at the bottom of the sea.

There's no need to go to school
a word is enough
up there, up there in the green pastures
there's meat to eat
grass for dreaming
up there, up there in the green pastures.

And don't cry now
soon the night will end
with its pearls stars and stripes
at the end of the sky
and smile at me now because

soon the night will end
with its rusty stars
at the bottom of the sea.

Orange trees are big
lemon trees are red
up there, up there in the green pastures.
Dad has nothing to do
dad will make you play
up there, up there in the green pastures.

And don't cry now because
soon the concert will end
with its pearls stars and stripes
at the end of the sky
and smile at me now because
soon the concert will go away
with its rusty stars
at the bottom of the sea.

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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