

Giulia y Los Tellarini, Buenos Aires

Counting the waves
Breaking skies on my way
Jump into the past
Where I first drunk the sun
Finally I do come back
To the country I once had left
Running after something better
I'll certainly never get
All the countries I've been crossing
And the people I met living
Couldn't tell me more
Than the smell of this sky
So much loved as a child...
Buenos Aires
Means the wellness
Into the air
Buenos Aires
I should now know
I will never forget you
Still I'm homeless
In loneliness
Missing my meaning of life
I'm homeless
In loneliness
Bending my head for cheap price
Oh dear mother where's that part of me
Who was happy playing with anything
Please give me just a shell
Where to hide and sleep peacefully
Growing up that's what I thought
Loads of lies you told me so
Even big sister Europe
Don't receive us like shining gold
What they care about is control
Buenos Aires
Means the wellness
Into the air
Buenos Aires
I should now know
I will never forget you
How could I forget you?...