

Haggard, Eppure Si Muove

My Son, beware.
... of all that your eyes cannot see
Trust your mind
And strenghten your abilities

Did you ever touch the starlight ?
Dream for a thousand years?
Have you ever seen the beauty
Of a newborn century?

And now's the time to enter
A new way, things to see
Man is just a weak reflection
In evolution's history

And in your hour of darkness
It will guide your way:

La bellezza del paese di Galilei

E nella mia ora pi buia
loro splenderanno
spenderanno per me
all'infinito

Geboren im flackernden Kerzenschein
Verfasst in dunkler Zeit
Ein altes Stck von Pergament
Sich mit der Feder vereint

Der Zeichnung seines Arms entspringt
Der Universen Zelt
Es ist der Zeiten Anbeginn
Und ndert diese Welt

Des Universums Zelt

Nato al lume guizzante della candela
Scritto in tempi oscuri
Sulla vecchia pergamena
Scorre la penna
E dal suo braccio nasce
Il disegno delle volte celesti
l'inizio dei tempi
E cambier il mondo

My son, take care...
of what the cross wants you to be
Trust your eyes
And strenghten your abilities

Did you ever touch the starlight ?
Dream for a thousand years?
Have you ever seen the beauty
Of a newborn century?

And time has come to doubt
About the holy verse
It is just a weak reflection
In our endless universe

And in your hour of darkness
The beauty guides your way:

La bellezza del paese di Galilei

E nella mia ora pi buia
loro splenderanno
spenderanno per me
all'infinito