

Novembre, Jules

(Pagliuso, C. Orlando, G. Orlando)

Penso il passato torner solo un giorno
Per portar via questa notte anomala

Quando domani tornerai
In altra vastit latente

Penso il passato torner anche solo un giorno
Lacrime azzurre asciugher

Quando domani tornerai
Sostanza e verit

You were alone that day
Behind the screaming crowd, that day
And the rain started falling down
To soothe the thirst for slaughterings

And tomorrow other thunderstorms will come
From east as usual
Then we'll enjoy them with a smile

You were alone that day
Behind the screaming crowd, that day