

Andrea Bocelli "A Mio Padre"

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Caro babbo,
Inutile discutere
D'accordo non saremo mai
Che cosa c'e di strano in cio
Trent'anni ci separano
O forse
C'e il timore in te
Di non trovare piu la forza
D'essere al mio fianco
Se gli ostacoli mi fermano.

Non preoccuparti, ascoltami
Avro problemi
Affronto infami ma
Ninente mi spaventera
Niente mi corrompera
Ninente al mondo
Mi fara scordare che
Posso vincere
E voglio farcela da me.
E voglio farcela da me.

So bene che per te e difficile
Giustificare
Questa smania di combattere
Osare l'impossibile....lo so

Ti sembrera incredibile
Ma piu ci penso piu m'accorgo che
Assomiglio proprio a te
E non sai come vorrei
Che la forza non ti abbandonasse mai
Per averti qui
E non arrendermi
Mai

Ciao babbo,
A presto.

Dear father,
It's useless to argue

We'll never agree
There's nothing strange with that
Thirty years separate us
Or maybe
You are afraid
Not to find the strength
To stand by my side
If the obstacles should stop me

Don't worry, listen to me
I may have problems
I may face infamous people but
Nothing shall scare me
Nothing shall corrupt me
Nothing in the world
Will make me forget that
I can win
And I want to make it on my own.
And I want to make it on my own.

I know it's difficult for you
To justify
Such a restless impatience to fight
To dare the impossible

You'll find it incredible
But the more I think about it the more I realize
I am really like you
And you don't know how I wish
That your strength will never leave you
To have you next to me
And never surrender
Never.

Goodbye father,
See you soon.

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