

P.F.M. (Premiata Forneria Marconi)

"La Luna Nuova / Four Holes In The Ground"

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Cielo di Marzo
di luna nuova
sogni di fortuna
saggi ubriachi tra i fuochi accesi
a bruciar paure
Canta il vecchio la follia
dell'ultimo dei re
canta il bimbo la magia
di un'alba che vedr?
tace l'uomo attende gi?
la pioggia che cadr?Â...
Piccola piet?
gioco che non ha
mai mai mai fine

Sometimes it seems that what remains of truth
and real value
Is wine shared with friends,
A sunset, music or some ancient statue,
Drinking the stars or touching hearts
with one whose love enfolds you.

But if life is just a well stuffed purse
It couldn't get much worse
For me and you
Chicken in a Zoo.
And if life is just crystal balls and luck
I couldn't give a ...
And if life is just this carousel
Sometimes it's heaven.
But mostly its hell
Just a paper shell
Dig yourself a well, well, well
... that's life.

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