

## **P.F.M. (Premiata Forneria Marconi) "La Luna Nuova / Four Holes In The Ground"**

Visit "[La Luna Nuova / Four Holes In The Ground](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 copuldn'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.

Visit [P.F.M. \(Premiata Forneria Marconi\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.