

Paul Potts **"Caruso"**

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Caruso
Qui dove il mare luccica
e tira forte il vento
sulla vecchia terrazza
davanti al golfo di Surriento
un uomo abbraccia una ragazza
dopo che aveva pianto
poi si schiarisce la voce
e ricomincia il canto

Te vojo bene assai
ma tanto tanto bene sai
e' una catena ormai
che scioglie il sangue dint'e vene sai

Vide le luci in mezzo al mare
penso alle notti la in America
ma erano solo le lampare
e la bianca scia di un'elica
senti il dolore nella musica
e si alzo dal pianoforte
ma quando vide uscire
la luna da una nuvola
gli sembro piu dolce anche la morte
guardo negli occhi la ragazza
quegli occhi verdi come il mare
poi all'improvviso usci una lacrima
e lui credette di affogare

Potenza della lirica
dove ogni dramma e un falso
che con un po'di trucco e con la mimica
puoi diventare un altro
ma due occhi che ti guardano
cosi vicini e veri
ti fan scordare le parole
confondono i pensierei
cos diventa tutto piccolo
anche le notti la in America
ti volti e vedi la tua vita
dietro la scia di un'elica
ma si, e la vita che finisce

e non ce penso poi tanto
anzi, si sentiva gia felice
e ricomincio il suo canto

Te vojo bene assai
ma tanto tanto bene sai
e una catena ormai
che scioglie il sangue dint'e vene sai

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

Here, where the sea shines
And the wind howls
On the old terrace
Beside the gulf of Sorrento
A man embraces a girl
After the tears
Then clears his throat
And continues the song:

I love you very much
Very, very much you know
It is a chain by now
That heats the blood inside the veins
You know

He saw the lights out on the sea
Thought of the nights there in America
But they were only the fisherman's lamps
And the white wash astern
He felt the pain in the music
And stood up from the piano
But when he saw the moon
Emerging from a cloud
Death also seemed sweeter to him
He looked the girl in the eyes
Those eyes as green as the sea
Then suddenly a tear fell
And he believed he was drowning

I love you very much
Very, very much, you know
It is a chain by now
That heats the blood inside the veins
You know

The power of opera
Where every drama is a hoax
With a little make-up and with mine
You can become someone else
But two eyes that look at you

So close and real
Make you forget the words
Confuse your thoughts
So everything becomes small
Also the nights there in America
You turn and see your life
Through the white wash astern
But, yes, it is life that ends
And he did not think much about it
On the contrary, he already felt happy
And continued his song

I love you very much
Very, very much, you know
It is a chain by now
That heats the blood inside the veins
You know

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