Croma

Novembre

Andiam sopra ad aspettar senti il circo arrivare?

Tutti sopra per giocar per la mano, e poi volare

Between the flowers amongst the grain I seek you now and far away it comes a train

Don't ever want to miss a moment as we've just begun something I just wanna be someone that makes you believe you are not breaking away

And I wonder what on Earth are we awaiting for the train to tomorrow is here and it is longing to take us away

And tomorrow there'll be landscapes you just dreamt about and the sound of the bells will sound much realer in this brand-new dawn yes tomorrow there'll be still shades of yesterday but they'll get vaguer and vaguer as the winter's caress approaches close

I run to you and I see the sky crying crying tears of widow, tears soon wiped dry and thousand windows look at us dance this sweet'n'sour theme, a romance dance, dance, dance...

Engulf me in your soul and let those feathered arms fly