

Escargot

Pin-Up Went Down

When you were born Chiara
My burial veil return to the dead
I wake up one morning
And snails were dancing in my brain

I opened my eyes on earth
And my heart left a room where I used to wander
Sleeping like a question in the guts of a ghost

When you were born Chiara
My voice became a stair and they wake up
I'm still a wound in time
But snails were dancing in my brain

I open my arms today and
You are running all around my days and I'm
Covering yours like a mother I'm not