

Sometimes the world is a valley of heartaches and tears,
and in the hustle and bustle no sunshine appears.
But u and i have a love always there to remind us,
there is a way we can leave all the shadows behind us.

Volare, oh oh.
Cantare, oh oh oh oh.
Let's fly way up to the clouds,
Away from the maddening crowds.
We can sing in the glow of a star that I know of,
Where lovers enjoy peace of mind.
Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind.
Just like bird of a feather, a rainbow together we'll find.

Volare, oh oh.
Cantare, oh oh oh oh.
No wonder my happy heart sings,
Your love has given me wings.

Sometimes the world is a valley of heartaches and tears,
and in the hustle and bustle no sunshine appears.
But u and i have a love always there to remind us,
there is a way we can leave all the shadows behind us.

Volare, oh oh.
Cantare, oh oh oh oh.
Nel blu, dipinto di blu,
Felice di stare lassu.

Volare, oh oh.
Cantare, oh oh oh oh.
Nel blu, dipinto di blu,
Felice di stare lassu.

Penso che un sogno così non ritorni mai più,
Mi dipingevo le mani e la faccia di blu.
Poi d'improvviso venivo dal vento rapito,
E incominciavo a volare nel cielo infinito, infinito.

Volare, oh oh.
Cantare, oh oh oh oh.
No wonder my happy heart sings,
Your love has given me wings.
No wonder my happy heart sings,
your love has given me... wings.