

deep inside

“sorry” is the word
I say the least
and I am sure
it’s my fault
I can’t amend
I’m waving in the tide
waving in the tide

you showed me I’m not all bad
it’s just I’m too confident
when I think that I am right
I’m sorry for my pride
sorry for my pride

ooh but you should know
there’s nothing more revealing and precious
than learning from your heart wide open and gracious
and I have realized
you’re the one
who can teach me every time

‘cause you read me deep inside
read me deep inside

take me and take my hand
you take me to the edge
of myself when I suppose
that I was made to be alone
and there’s nothing I deserve

ooh you know for sure
there’s something more to running in circles
defending every inch of sick contradiction
if you haven’t realized
you’re the one who can teach me every time

‘cause you read me deep inside
read me deep inside

revolution (a rose in my chest)

oh what do I know
about this gross and evil world?
do you believe in all this beauty we've got on our side
abused yet glowing like sunshine
when I look at you.

oh their wicked souls, out of control
will make it worse
but if you're feeling what I'm feeling
I'll never give up
this planet still turns into heaven
when I'm next to you.

and I will be making a mess, ah ah...
dancing with you in the kitchen, ah ah...
come pick me up around 10, ah ah...
I will be wearing a dress
for the revolution.

I don't need to know more to be sure that I'm not alone
'cause if you're feeling what I'm feeling
I'll never be lost
the sky in your eyes is becoming the roof to our house.

and we'll be happy as hell, ah ah...
popping balloons in the kitchen, ah ah...
loving as hard as we can, ah ah...
I'm growing a rose in my chest
for we are revolution
we are revolution
we are revolution

something good

don't you know that
this is not the way it works
grab a sponge and
wipe away the things you don't want anymore

there's some sweat that
needs to rain down from the sky
of our foreheads
on the vases that we craft
with our hands

but looking back
I don't know if I have become
what I had planned
but this means nothing
if I know that anyhow I was made
for something, for something good

in the mirror there's a nose and two black eyes
I assume that if you sum the parts you'll get
my little face
it belongs to present me and to the past
I am always
what I am and what I left
behind my back

but take a breath
if you don't know if you have become
what you had planned
'cause this means nothing
if you know
that anyhow we were made
for something, for something good

mmm, something good

...

older together with you

last night when you drove me home
I think I got frustrated
by reasons that I don't know
but yet I tried to fight
mm, mm
I know when I'm in those moods
I act like I'm a baby
but then with one look at you
I know I shouldn't cry

cause I just can lie
under the moonlight
of your hair of grey
where I feel safe

uhh should I go my way
now that I'm older
uhh I shouldn't be afraid
now that I'm older
uhh I hope it's not too late
now that I'm older
uhh it's gonna be okay
if I grow older together with you

I promise that I will learn
to tell you what I'm feeling
'cause all that you've ever said
has the deepest meaning
to me, to me

I'm building my own weird tools
un nuovo alfabeto
I'm slow but I will be good
and you will be surprised

that I won't run away
from your affection
and we'll spend the days
talking about us

and you'll comfort me

uhh should I go my way
now that I'm older
uhh I shouldn't be afraid
now that i'm older
uhh hope it's not too late
now that I'm older
uhh it's gonna be okay
if I grow older together with you

the game

I stand in front of your gate
there are no words left to say
do you still think that I made a mistake?
just wanted to check if you're doing ok

oh will ever call me to say
that this is just a silly game
we can stop playing and you'll let me stay with you

I'm flying over the lake
I close my eyes and I go back to that day
you drove me here 'cause it's your favorite place
and now I'm only a face to erase

oh please I beg you call me to say
that we were not a silly game
our fate has played
and you'll take me back with you

or I will never know what I lost with you
or I will never know what I lost with you
or I will never know what I lost with you
or I will never know what I lost with you

the robins (you're still holding me tight)

we just gazed at the little
shaking robin outside the window open in winter
and I wondered why
why am I such a bigger inexplicable kind of creature
with thoughts and no feathers
still I wonder why

and in this cold cold weather
will you still try to warm me up?
we'll be like 2 robins that meet up on the same same branches
after all this time, after all this time
will you be holding me tight?

when I showed you the picture
of the nest that the robins made in front of the kitchen
then you told me how
how there's not a big difference between us and the animals
we're ok if we're together, nesting in our house

and in this dreadful weather I know you'll try to cheer me up
like the robin that shows up on the same same branches
after all this time, after all this time
you're still holding me tight

and there's nothing better

you're still holding me tight