

IN THE DEEP

In the deep
there' s nothing which is not amazing.
However
we go down so little, and a few times.
We adapt
the pulse to the routine' s pressure.
We go away
from the bottom and origin of the days...
... and we don't go down,
...and we don't go down,
...and we don't go down.

We forget the meaning of life,
of mud itself, of the first dusk...
And we gather a lot of non senses,
looking for something to believe.

In the deep
there 's nobody who is not different
But many times
we show only what it hurts us.
Unsketched

behind a multitude of vanities...
Sad, without dreams,
unconnected to Love...superficial.
... and we don't go down,
...and we don't go down,
...and we don't go down.

We forget the meaning of life,
of mud itself, of the first dusk...
And we gather a lot of non senses,
looking for something to believe.

In the deep
there' s nothing which is not amazing.