

FOAM
BEFORE GOING TO BAY

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GET THERE
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
WE WERE HAPPY FOR OUR
HOLIDAY TO BEGIN
THE SILENCE OF THE SEA
WAS WHISPERING A MESSAGE TO ME
SUDDEN UNDER THE WAVES
THE TOUCH OF YOUR ARMS
SAFE
LOVED
HUG

FOR EVERYTHING WE DO IS BEAUTIFUL
I'LL DIE FOR YOUR HAPPINES
IN THE NAME OF YOUR WORDS
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR BREATH

THE SEA WATER WAS SO TEPID
DARK, LONG, DEEP
WE FELL ASLEEP CATCHING THE FRAGRANCE
OF THE NEW DAY COMING

TESTO DI GIANLUCA PLOMITALLO

18/01/2004