

PURPLE CLOUDS

TAKE ME TO THE ROAD OF MY OLD LANDS
I WANT TO LIVE AGAIN THOSE YEARS
BRING ME THERE FOR A WHILE
'COS I NEED TO WATCH THE LEAVES SHAKING
IS THIS WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR?
IN THE SUN, IN THE RAIN,
I'M LETTING GO,
THERE'S NO WAY
TO GO BACK TO THOSE YEARS AGAIN
THOSE GREY CLOUDS OVERTHERE, THE WILL POWER TO BEGIN
I WILL HOLD YOUR HAND BECAUSE THAT'S YOUR COMMAND
I WON'T BE SO SAD WHEN I'LL FINALLY LEAVE YOUR HANDS.

TESTO DI GIANLUCA PLOMITALLO

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