

I CAN'T CHANGE MYSELF

How can I give my reasons
If I cannot change myself?
I'm playing it all in one season
It didn't begin well

How could you've known
That thirty years on this planet have a price?
How can I change a world
If I cannot change myself?

Today into the record store
I saw you playing a couple of songs or more
You were so awesome and fresh, and I felt
So odd with my punctured bicycles
On a hillside desolate
And it's linked to the speech:
How can I change a world
If I cannot change myself?

A sense of unease
A constant fear of being shy
All things that I cannot deny
They will follow me for life
But songs are a therapy
They're all I've got to change my world
'Cause I cannot change myself.

HEALING DANCE

So, say goodnight
I'll go to bed and I won't ever sleep at all
Fault, it's your fault
If I feel bad it's down to all that I was told
Hold
I was trying to hold things together
Help me cross the night
Help me cross the night
With all my teeth around my tongue...

Time
Time will tell
If happiness is just a melancholy hope
Joke
Just a joke, don't take it badly
And let me feel alright.

Forgive, forgive
The way I feel
I never asked to grow

Anxiety
It came to me
Not so long ago.

FUGITIVES

Oh, there's a second-hand car salesman
Where my block began
I saw five years of a life of total ugliness
He made me understand
This city can feel no shame
To benight your way and let you do your worst until you die

And we are not so young to think we're satisfied
In a building of the 60's we decide
To be like the fugitives.

Let's be like the fugitives - fugitives
We'll see anybody, nobody
Like the fugitives - fugitives
It's an easy thing to decide

But if I die in the meantime
Promise me you will make new friends
You don't have too many...

I would say in my old age
"We were close, I forget the rest"
You don't have too many friends
'Cause we're like fugitives

LYNN

When I turned around
Lynn had gone away
So I spoke:
Lynn I love you, I really love
But I cannot think about it now

But every fear would melt If only I lost control
But every fear would melt if only I found the courage to talk
But every fear would melt If only I lost control
Lynn, you've got my soul

Talking 'bout the wind
Now I should go out and walk in this wind
Your company is dear to me, but it's a thing I have to do alone

And every fear would melt If only I lost control
And every fear would melt if only I found the courage to talk
And every fear would melt If only I lost control
Lynn, you've got my soul
Lynn, you've got my soul

Quando mi sono voltato, Line era scomparsa. Allora le ho parlato:

'Line, ti amo. Ti amo veramente, Line, ma non ho tempo per pensarci, ci sono tante cose alle quali devo pensare, per esempio questo vento, adesso dovrei uscire e camminare nel vento. Non insieme a te, Line, non ti arrabbiare. Camminare nel vento è una cosa che non si può fare altro che da soli, perché c'è una tigre e un pianoforte la cui musica uccide gli uccelli, e la paura può essere dissolta solo dal vento, si sa, io è tanto che lo so.

(Agota Kristof, "Ieri")

MARACAIBO

A falling star
A crumpled pocket full of bolivars
Unreal

A tawdry dress
An early 80's Lu Colombo success
Dispossessed

A sad old story about a creole love
A rediscovered one-hit wonder

I will be what you want if you decide
To fill my heart, 'cause I've been hurt enough
I will be what you want, just hold me tight
'Cause we're out of sight

A lightning bolt
A bloody land of the beloved sun
A clumsy joropo

A bewilderment in Gran Sabana falls
A tasty hot plate of cachitos

I will be what you want if you decide
To fill my heart, 'cause I've been hurt enough
I will be what you want, just hold me tight
'Cause we're out of sight

I need to borrow another life
And wear it for a while
And wear it for a while
Let us get lost in a tropical juvenile dance
Our last chance to save
To save anything at all.

SEE THE LIGHT

Another wake
Another mistake
Another day
Another train delay
Another turn
Another concern
Today I start to feel the weight
Another line on the to-do list
To pretend that a sense exists
Another reason to make a debt
And I'm beginning to believe I'll see the light no more

Another trice
It's so imprecise
Other unsolicited advice
"Have you eaten?" "Are you cold?"
"When will you have it made? You're gone old"
Another lesson at an over cost
Comes from those you love the most
Another silent and privy hell
And I'm beginning to believe I'll see the light no more

Looking for an emotion
That takes me aside

FOR ALL THOSE TIMES

For all those times
I said "for ever"
A matter of time, a matter of time

For all those times
I felt overwhelmed
A matter of life, a matter of life

Now you see my face
Tears like acid rain
When a new remorse takes place
Tomorrow I'll be here again

For all those times
I've choked with Killing Joke
The desire to cry, the desire to cry

For all those horrible times
I've unprotected
The one that I love, the one that I love

Now you see my face
Tears like acid rain
When a new remorse takes place
Tomorrow I'll be here again
Tomorrow I'll be here again
Tomorrow I'll be here again
And again, and again, and again.

HEAD IN THE OCEAN

I know you'll find this a little trite
It's not a thing I like to write
But the future, the future had never seemed
So uncertain, nothing heals me like the gleam
Of your head in the ocean.

The feet in the sand, the big red sun
The grief for all the things undone
Your body waves like a polaroid
Mesmerizing everything

And there is only one redeeming quality in my life
To sing about a fading feeling
Hoping that tomorrow it will sweep away the fears
Like the memory
Of your head in the ocean.