

THE WORLD IN AN EMBRACE

Farewell you village women!
I travelled heavily, crossing forests and deserts to meet my future.

From Tripoli I see an uncertain destiny
along the line men keep walking.
This night before leaving
it's a new home I want a-seeking.

Wind, tell me of new Towns
Wind tell me of an unknown life
Wind crying for freedom,
bring me while I dream all the things I lack.

“Ignore the waves,
ignore those who died on the shores.
Dive in now and swim fast”,
the boatman orders at the top of his voice.
I swim at full speed to the beach,
in the shadows of summernight.
Shore, I want to run away
I turn and feel the wind, coming from my Country.

Wind tells me about my people!
Wind tells me about women dressed in many colours,
Wind blowing in my mind, strong smells from the street markets.
Nets ready in wooden boats are waiting for the right wave to start fishing
“Children at home, night is coming,
ghosts calling on us as the sun is dying.”

In the sand I feel cold and start shivering
I'm afraid the police is coming
I have nothing but embrace the World
your heart be not cold

Lyrics and Music: Emanuele Scataglioni.
Translated by: Giovanna Olmi.