Bambino

The Springfields

Whilst looking at the sea
My thoughts go to a degree of
Latitude of a past age
When I believed in
Fairy tales, always with
My mind between clouds
When dreams and desires
Became reality in the
Book of fantasy
It was that season of life
There was no melancholy

In present times of
Anxiety i feel that
One cannot cheat anymore
Despite all the rest
Hope still contains a
Little bit of naivety
I want to continue like before
Always asking why

And i draw the world
Around me my way
Like a child long ago
That never looses
His curiosity

It's the instinct that makes
Me fly away from here
A child in former times
Never surrenders but
Looks for happiness

Loneliness keeps me
Company while i'm
Breathing salty air
This place looked
Like magic in my memory
As a small child
I'm looking for an

Answer i don't have
Like i did before
What's the difference:
Be fixed and waiting
Or leaving this place?

And i draw the world
Around me my way
Like a child long ago
That never looses
His curiosity

It's the instinct that
Makes me change reality
A child in former times
Never surrenders but
Looks for happiness

And this invisible
And true part of me
Will stay forever...

And I draw the world
Around me my way
A child in former times
Never surrenders but
Looks for happiness

A child in former times
Never surrenders but
Looks for happiness

Lyrics submitted by Pat Cox.

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