

The Nest (Remastered)

Clepsydra

Don't touch'em when they are sleeping
they look defenseless but they defend themselves
don't try to understand them it is useless
they are stars and like stars they are all different from all of you
sometimes they look busy in thousands thoughts
but
they are just looking for something to be understood
that will be of interest to anyone
you will hear them crying at your doors
let them in these are true tears
The first one is weak his movements are wavy
when he floats in the air in search of special shapes
created by man, he becomes hungry and feeds himself
eating his thoughts sometimes too clever to be
to be understood
Another one is a special creature
with his ambiguous beauty
his power comes to the surface
his power comes from survival
of all he's the strongest
of all he's the coolest
due to the open wounds
that life made to him
the third one has a very strong body
his strength is born
from the daily fight
for the food in the nest
an this one is a very strong body
the battle for food
made him brave in his choice
made him loud in his voice
and next is the strangest
he's the one who shouts for more
he's the weakest of all and he never stays alone
he doesn't feel smart
but he feels very clumsy
and he seems to seek the reason
why he always feels alone
The last one's the smallest
but the rocky one

when the game gets too heavy
it takes the role of a referee
of all he's the hardest
of all he's the biggest
and when the springtime comes
fly away to build a new nest!
they aren't still stars
but five little birds
when they were eggs I already heard them cry
from a young tree planted by my father
in the garden

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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