

### **1- Your Hands**

Waves in the space and light, gentle like snow in the winter  
Wondering though the strings of your guitar  
Strong and long like silver aspen trees are your hands  
Beautiful, curious fingers over me Stroking my hair or dancing on my toes  
Sneaking out off the sheets or chopping apples in the morning light your hands!

### **2- The Moon in the Bucket**

Look at the Moon she is big and so bright I want her  
I can take her with a ladder and put her in a tub  
But first I need a big bucket!  
Wait! Don't go now! I need you to stay still I want you  
to be with me in my home I'll give you a very nice bed  
But please don't tell a ny one else!

### **5- Kiss the Bees**

What does the sky taste like?  
And the stars?  
Can you really drink the fog?  
Is the moon crunchie?  
How does the sun smell like?  
Stick out your tongue and try it, when it's hot  
Try to listen to the sound of gratitude.  
And sweep your lips.  
Go get some sand and out it on the top of your toes  
And then run and run  
Until you fall down  
Swim in the wind  
Kiss all the bees in their forehead  
And your lips will taste like honey

### **6- Happy to be Happy**

When I'm home and sing ing or I'm walking down the street  
Marching ants or bunnies make me almost always happy  
Someone says hey you dude why are you not miserable?  
I can only answer I do prefer to be happy  
I don't know why I'm supposed to be like people who don't laugh  
I've been told that being adult means being sad all the time  
I don't really buy it, I am happy to be happy

### **7- The Love of my Life**

The love of my life is me I like almost all about me  
I always agree with me I think I'm in love with me

Whatever I say is right I never get into a fight And when comes the night I snuggle me tight

and dream of a day that is bright

Although I can be annoying at times, I know that I can change up the vibes

And even when I am paying parking fines, I don't get mad I just give myself smiles

The love of my life is me Don't blame me if I like to be just alone and never be greed

I like to be.in love with me with me

### **8- What can I do for You?**

What can I do for you? What can I do for you?

I love smelling foggy days and nights

Busking in the sun to fall asleep

I love running water through my hands

I can smell the apple trees

Nebbia densa in cui mi perdo un po'

*Thick fog in which I get lost*

Sole giallo da far ridere

*Sun, yellow to make me laugh*

Tra le dita l'acqua candida

*Clear water between my fingers*

Vento dolce che solletica

*Sweet wind that tickles*

Non c'e' tempo per negare

*There is no time to deny*

We all need to ask you loud

What can I do for you? What can I do for you?

### **10- For my Father**

I saw love in your eyes

Green turning gray

Memories like leftovers of a feast

Where I wasn't invited

I saw love in your eyes

And didn't know it was there

Shaking hands

Still for that moment.

I saw love in your eyes

And it was hard

And it was strange

And it was beautiful

Love: who knew?

Your eyes: what color?

Me: why now?  
I saw love in your eyes  
And I've been missing it  
My whole life  
We skipped it altogether.  
Now.  
I see it.  
In your eyes.  
Love.

### **11- Buffalo Poop**

I walk down the street and the guy starts to call me names  
I hear it again and I'm thinking, am I going insane?  
I get if you look but why do you need to be loud You think you're a macho and  
harassing me makes you feel proud  
But all I can hear is Buffalo Poop all around Buffalo Poop all around Buffalo poop all  
around That's not Rock & Roll!  
Down south things were worse,  
I wish I had nothing to add  
The things I've been through  
Used to make me feel dead.  
The land of Jobim, samba and sun  
Was for some just skin deep  
Watch out all you poops,  
Cause the tables will soon be flipped  
But all I can hear is Buffalo Poop all around Buffalo Poop all around Buffalo poop all  
around That's not Rock & Roll!  
You toss and you turn and think  
Why didn't I see it coming along?  
"Is that what you were wearing?"  
And guess now who's accused to  
be wrong?  
If this song offends you  
I don't apologize, I ask you to go  
Cause no means no! No means no! No means no!  
And everything else is Buffalo Poop all around Buffalo Poop all around Buffalo poop all  
around That's not Rock & Roll!

### **12- Io Sono la Nebbia**

Io sono la nebbia *I'm the fog*  
respirata dai nasi rossi infreddoliti *breathed by the cold red noses*  
io che mi insinuo tra i capelli *I, who sneak into your hair,*  
i cappotti *your coats*

le mani *your hands*  
io, che non mi si può mai prendere *I, who you never can catch.*  
Raccogliere *collect*  
né tantomeno evitare, *nor even avoid*  
io sono la nebbia. *I am the fog*  
curiosa indagatrice *curious investigator*  
io, che ovatto i suoni *I, who muffle the sounds*  
che faccio apparire lontane le case, le cose *who make look far away houses, things*  
che sono invece vicine *that are actually close*  
io che cambio i connotati a qualsiasi visione *I who change the features to every vision*  
io che sono una visione *I, who am a vision*  
Un'illusione *an illusion*  
grigia beatitudine immobile *grey motionless beatitude*  
che si prende gioco di chi crede di avere tutto in mano *who make fun of who thinks to*  
*have all in their hands*  
non me *not me*  
non mi puoi avere *you can't have me*  
mai. *never*  
meravigliosamente maestosa *wonderfully majestic*  
Sto. *I stay*

### **13- Frank**

Frank the spider crawls in my kitchen  
Frank The spider never shows up late Frank the spider lives with no worries  
Frank the spider lives in his own way can build his own home waiting with patience  
and when I look at him pretending he's not scared at all of meeting me  
I do the same and turn around and I am happy I'm not a fly  
Frank the spider is such a loner he doesn't need to show off or be cool  
Frank the spider is now my hero Frank the spider Frank the spider Frank the spider  
Frank the spider Frank the spider