

## A Silvia

Gabry Ponte

Silvia so many times  
I think about you  
About the very rainy day  
Yaou came to me  
To be my wife  
Silvia too many Rhymes  
I wrote about you  
About that given  
Sunday night  
Whaen you just  
Ran out of my life  
Oh my Silvia telling  
About the things  
I never told you  
Seemes so ard  
You are so far from my heart  
And I realize it  
I wander in the darkness  
Of my loneliness and now  
Wata tell you about you and me  
Come Gabry the selecta  
Silvia rimembri ancora  
La quiete dopo la tempesta  
Meriggiare pallido e assorto  
L'infinito temporale alla sera  
Silvia rimembri ancora  
La quiete dopo la tempesta  
D'improvviso m'illumino d'immenso  
Alla sera del di' di festa