

## Escargot

### Pin-Up Went Down

When you were born Chiara  
My burial veil return to the dead  
I wake up one morning  
And snails were dancing in my brain

I opened my eyes on earth  
And my heart left a room where I used to wander  
Sleeping like a question in the guts of a ghost

When you were born Chiara  
My voice became a stair and they wake up  
I'm still a wound in time  
But snails were dancing in my brain

I open my arms today and  
You are running all around my days and I'm  
Covering yours like a mother I'm not