

Bellarosa

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Bellarosa

English translation:

These are the days of love
My beautiful Bella Rosa
Of a sun filled with warmth
caressing us all
I remember your sweet breath
And your cinnamon skin
Diving into the blue pool
And rising up to drink the air

These are the days of joy
Of precious moments
Of tables piled high
with bread and watermelon
Everything your heart desires there at your fingertips
Swinging as high as the sky
Singing your lullabies

Before the rain
Before the falling sky
Before the days and nights of tears
of sirens and fear
Before the death of the dreams
of our beloved country
And the cries of the children all over the world

But I will remember
This precious day
Your innocent smile stained a watermelon red
Your brown arms reaching up to me
In the light of the sun
I will remember it
Bella Rosa