Dimestichezze d'amor

Gianmaria Testa

As if it were for us
Another moon lights up
And unfolds
A blank page for the night
Still to be written
As if for us alone
Then the night yields
But demands words
And caresses
Love's familiarities
You
Can you tell me a road
A solitary road
That's ready for us
For us
Who are leaving home
To encounter a night

That, yielding, looks at us
And lets us go by
You
Can you invent a road for me
A solitary road
That's right for us
For us
Who are coming from home
To steal from the night
A blank page
Still to be written
As if it were for us
Another moon lights up
But it demands words
And caresses
Love's familiarities