

Four holes in the ground

Premiata Forneria Marconi

Sometimes it seems that what remains of truth
And real value
Is wine shared with friends,
A sunset, music or some ancient statue,
Drinking the stars or touching hearts
With one whose love enfolds you.

But if life is just a well stuffed purse
It couldn't get much worse
For me and you
Chicken in a Zoo.
And if life is just crystal balls and luck
I couldn't give a...
And if life is just this carousel
Sometimes it's heaven.
But mostly its hell
Just a paper shell
Dig yourself a well, well, well
... That's life.