

CENERE

The inspiration for Cenere came from a group of friends who “assigned” each other to compose a piece inspired by the story of Cenerentola. I wanted to compose a choral piece and to make my life easier I decided to write the lyrics: a tiny libretto that could be changed at will to fit the music, or, vice versa, lead the musical movement. I assume little responsibility for the quality of lyrics!

CENERE

E vuole il cuore canti
Da verdi gesti mossi
Nascondono gli ossi
Scarniti in giorni andanti

E vuole il viso occhi
Guardano, viola, suadenti
E sognano, sia pur intenti
Tristi perduti abbracci

E mani calde e vivaci
Carezzano i miei capelli
Muovono timide ed ardenti
Sognano albe su dolci pelli
Fuggono alte rapaci

E gambe veloci si distendono
Coperte di vello dorato
Corrono fuggono giocano
prendono stringono baciano
Seni, eretti, occhi socchiusi
Uniti come fiamme

E vuole il cuore canti
Da verdi onde mossi
Nascondono gli ossi
Scarniti in giorni andanti
Cenere solo resta dei dolci giorni andati

ASH

The heart desires songs
Moved by green gestures
They hide the bones
Fleshless since days long gone

The face desires eyes
They look, violet, inviting
They dream of
Sad lost embraces

Warm quick hands
Caress my hair
They move timid and ardent
They dream of dawns and sweet skin
They ran high like rapaci

Quick legs stretch
Covered with golden hair
They run, hide, play
catch, hold, kiss
Breasts, erected, half closed eyes
Joined like fires

The heart desires songs
Moved by long green waves
They hide the bones
Fleshless since days long gone
Only ash is left from sweet bygone days