

FOSDI'S GHOST(S)

The Ghosts of Fosdi are out in town,
Throughout the night they walk around,
Whispering stories no one hears,
Conjuring out the worst of fears.

The Castle's watching on the hill.
Malaspine shadow creeping still.
Where love is hated who can belong?
We'll tell the story, repair the wrongs.

White hair, white eyes walled in to die
In purity's name, the cowards pry
Traditions claim what was must be
But times have changed, and so must we

There comes the sun; here roars tempest.
Two poles converge in rainbow's nest.
To soothe the wrongs the sad past bore
The future we choose must say "no
more!"

Old walls stand high there on the hill.
Fosdi's heart is beating still.
Who's normal here, who can belong?
Do we still need to play along?

Bianca Maria walks through walls
With whooshing wind and bells and tolls.
All kings are dead, she is now free
To be whoever she wishes to be.

This was the story of the old past
Now come in stranger, come at last
Through gates of town. Take our hand
And sing the tale of now and then.

Come with us, we walk through mist.
On seas, on mountains we exist.
Resist the fading veil of time
In dreams, in legends we're doing fine.

The Fosdi's ghosts are having fun.
With old, with young they are not done.
We float through time, there is no death.
Nothing but words that shape the breath.

Who's normal here? Who can belong?
All things must end. Let's sing a song
Of how the cities rise and fall
Life glides away, life becomes dull.

A blind stray cat goes up and down
The empty street. Then turns around.
No one but silence and vertigo.
Have they all left? Where did they go?

The town itself is now a ghost.
A ghost of what we cherish most.
Of love that was of love to come
Of untold secrets, of the undone.

No one to hear the falcon cry
No one to watch the lizard spy
From cracks in walls. No one to mourn.
The soul of Fosdi walks alone.

But what is death but mere forgetness?
To fight the fade no one is helpless.
Life runs through veins of memory.
Remembrance flows in arteries.

Then, no! Let's stay, let's dance, let's sing.
Let's fill the streets with joy we bring.
Let's grow together, let's plant the seed
Of our shared story, of memory.

Forget me not, you passing stranger.
Sit for a coffee. Tell your adventure.
Forget me not, for we're alike
In solitude we seek the light.

No ghosts in town, only hosts
Fragile hearts that love the lost.
Forget me not, for I am you.
Dammi la mano e dimmi di piu.