

Benandanti

There's a rain in my head it can't be denied And is there a future still on my side

I close my eyes and my dreamself is flying over alien earth

Fly home little bird Your house is on fire

Well I drove my car down to Italy Just to sit on the beach and to swim in the sea

I close my eyes and I walk on green grass and it makes me laugh

Fly home little bird Your house is on fire

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