

The Lady Of Shalott

(Paolo Pigni)

Lady of Shalott
Tell me where you're bound to
Alone in your own boat
With your long hair flowing through

'I am half sick of the shadows said
The Lady of Shalott'

Lady of Shalott
Don't look at the real world
Beware of Lancelot
'cause love of men can hurt

'The curse is come upon me cried
The Lady of Shalott'

If I were the poet
And have the chance to talk to you
I'd probably say nothing
Since all the words would fail me
To tell of your sweet beauty
I love you, I miss you, I need you, I dream of you

If I were the painter
My brush would gently tremble
My mind would be unsettled
My heart would beat so fast for you
And I would fall down on my knees
I love you, I miss you, I need you, I dream of you

Lady of Shalott
Tell me of your pains
The world you're coming from
We behold only its remains

'And round the prow they read her name,
The Lady of Shalott'

If I were the singer
My voice would softly tremble
You'd drive me out of my senses
The music I would play for you
Would be a mellow tune
I love you, I miss you, I need you, I dream of you

I'm staring at your portrait
I lean myself towards you
As if you were about to

Get out and look for a friendly face
And here I am to hold you
I catch you, I touch you, I hug you, I see you

*Words in quotation marks are from the
homonymous poem by Lord Alfred Tennyson*

Clare's Song
(John Clare)

Love lives beyond the tomb
And earth, which fades like dew
I love the fond
The faithful, and the true

Love lives in sleep
'Tis happiness of healthy dreams
Eve's dews may weep
But love delightful seems

'Tis seen in flowers
And in the morning's pearly dew
In earth's green hours
And in the heaven's eternal blue

'Tis heard in spring
When light and sunbeams, warm and kind
On angel's wing
Bring love and music to the mind

And where's the voice
So young, so beautiful, and sweet
As Nature's choice
Where spring and lovers meet?
Love lives beyond the tomb
And earth, which fades like dew
I love the fond
The faithful, and the true

Scotland, The Place
(Paolo Pigni)

What would you say
If I told you that I love you now
What would you say
If I held you in my arms right now
Don't say a word

Nothing to say

When you feel a true love in your heart
Nothing to say
When you're lost in someone else's eyes
Here beneath an orange dusky sky
Where a swallow's dance foretells the night

Scotland, the place
Where the quest for peace of mind will end
Scotland the brave
I'm charmed by your mysterious spirit

And in the end
There's no answer we can find outside
We don't understand
Silence is where revelations lie
So don't say a word

Nothing to say
When one feels that wee voice from within
Nothing to say
When one's taken into views like these
Visions of heathers gently touched by breeze
Glens and bens that carry your thoughts away

Bonnie people's smiles
Heal my ancient scars
I lose my count of time
And enjoy another dram

Scotland, the place
Where I finally feel I've come back home
Scotland the brave
Rise your proud unconquered beating heart!

Scotland, the place
Where the passions mingle with the dreams
Scotland the brave
We all wrap into your warm embrace

Sonnet 116
(William Shakespeare)

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments
Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds
Or bends with the remover to remove

O no! it is an ever-fixed mark
That looks on tempests and is never shaken

It is the star to every wandering bark
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken

Love's not Time's fool
though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks
But bears it out even to the edge of doom

If this be error and upon me proved
I never writ, nor no man ever loved

Stanzas For Music
(Lord Byron)

a) They Say That Hope Is Happiness

They say that Hope is happiness
But genuine Love must prize the past
And Memory wakes the thoughts that bless
They rose the first they set the last

And all that Memory loves the most
Was once our only Hope to be
And all that Hope adored and lost
Hath melted into Memory

Alas it is delusion all
The future cheats us from afar
Nor can we be what we recall
Nor dare we think on what we are

b) On The Bust Of Helen By Canova

In this beloved marble view
Above the works and thoughts of man
What Nature could, but would not, do
And Beauty and Canova can!
Beyond imagination's power
Beyond the Bard's defeated art
With immortality her dower
Behold the Helen of the heart!

c) Reflect The Nature

My Heart's In The Highlands
(Robert Burns)

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here

My heart's in the Highlands a chasing the deer
A-chasing the wild deer, and following the roe
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North
The birth place of Valour, the country of Worth
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove
The hills of the Highlands for ever I love

Farewell to the mountains high cover'd with snow
Farewell to the straths and green vallies below
Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer
Chasing the wild deer, and following the roe
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go

Remember

(Christina Georgina Rossetti)

Remember me when I am gone away
Gone far away into the silent land
When you can no more hold me by the hand
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay

Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you plann'd
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray

Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had

Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad

Flaming June

(Paolo Pigni)

In the wake of chaos she leaves
I will follow her until the end
In that picture where she dreams
All my wounds her smile will mend

Never thought that I would

ever see you here again

After hundred years apart and lonely
in this world

Ah ah Flaming June
You're my bride and I 'm your groom
Ah ah Flaming June
The girl who took a lamplight for the moon

With her eyes closed on the world
I can see the Universe in her soul
Peace & brightness now reign here
Where once the raging sea brought fear

Like the sleeping beauty you've been
waiting on a solitary bench
Soon the prince will come and kiss you
and will break the spell

Ah ah Flaming June
Red hair sparkling afternoon
Ah ah Flaming June
The nymph who took my heart
under the moon

Ah ah Flaming June
We will marry very soon
Ah ah Flaming June
The girl who inspired me
to compose this tune

Beyond

(Paolo Pigni)

Love beyond words,
Live beyond fear,
That's what you came to teach me;
You're showing me the way,
Lowering my shield
Quitting this futile masquerade,
I step into my dream.

Feel beyond touch,
See beyond sight,
Awareness flows into us,
A vision crystal clear;
In and out of gloom,
Dwellers of middle earth we are,
Our name Knights of Beyond

As we venture into lands unknown to most;
But there must have been someone before
Who's trod upon this path and crossed this lie.
Time and space collapse now,
We're smoothly gliding over a sea of joy
Into the heart of love.

Dedicated to Sri Aurobindo and Mère

Solitary Bench

(Paolo Pigni)

There is a place that nobody knows
Where I sit alone on a solitary bench
Far from the noise of this modern world
No one enquires about the whys and wherefores then

Like a grain of sand changes into a pearl
I change too

There is a spot on a lofty hill
Where I can relax and have a silent talk with Ents
I've got my favourite book, and my best CDs
No need for anything they're my one and only friends

Like a caterpillar changes into a butterfly
I change too

Close my eyes and look within
My own peace i have found

Like an alchemist I turn my lead into gold