



## Cities of Dreams lyrics

**.01 Different Lands** (music: F. Armani, M. Conti, Y. Sannino - lyrics: F. Armani)

Once again I have dreamt of different lands  
Distant, lost beyond mind's sight  
My skin so different, my hands like black dust  
Once again an alien geography which I know so well  
From which my face of clay is born and will return  
Breathing nostalgia for a future which shall never be  
Mother Earth

Mother Earth  
My feet tread the soil in search of the unknown steps of an eternal ritual  
Obscure mirror for a distant sea

And my mouth spouts words of stone, matter for new and ancient alchemies  
To shape a vase of fantasy  
In sandy rituals  
In icy deserts

Mother Earth  
I cling to you, I drop to my knees after drifting endlessly in a salty ocean

Once again in different lands

**.03 Kam ma kam** (music and lyrics: F. Armani)

Kam ma kam kam ma kam kam ma kam  
Kam ma kam kam ma kam kam ma kam

Feel the wind  
catch the stars  
on the sand I lie

Through the wings of dawn  
I will sing  
to the dunes  
my despairing love

So cold  
so dark  
is the blood  
of the Earth heart?

One fear  
One touch  
One of us

Two hands  
Too soon  
To shed all hope

Kam ma kam kam ma kam kam ma kam  
Kam ma kam kam ma kam kam ma kam

Stone of dreams  
black the Sun  
I still call in vain

Through the waves of sorrow  
I will cry  
to the land  
my forgotten love

To touch  
your hands  
again  
in the night  
of this desert hope

**.05 Beyond the Dunes** (music: F. Armani, Y. Sannino - lyrics: F. Armani)

Beyond the dunes  
I may no longer be alone

Beyond the dunes  
I shall meet new peoples  
and be seen by lonely wanderers

Far from the cobalt deserts  
and incandescent sunsets  
there will be life  
there will be others

Beyond these icy nights  
when I meet you  
you will hold me close

For too long I have fed  
on the sour fruit of solitude

Beyond the dunes  
we shall still love each other  
we will no longer be alone

Beyond the dunes  
as we laugh at the sky and the planets  
We will be alive

**.06 Under Moons of Jade** (music: E. Antonini, F. Armani - lyrics: F. Armani)

Moons of Jade nothing is real  
Moons of Jade nothing is real  
breathing  
Moons of Jade nothing is real  
laughing  
Moons of Jade nothing is real  
falling  
Moons of Jade nothing is real  
dreaming  
Moons of Jade nothing is real

Under Jaded Moons  
joy life  
with the ocean in hands  
far from the craters of emptiness

In the tower of visions  
if I could touch the incense of your words  
the clouds and sea

We are eyes turned powerless  
hands without hope  
knotted in shells of dust  
in exile

**.07 Jaded Moons** (music: E. Antonini, F. Armani - lyrics: F. Armani)

We all live in other's dreams  
we love and suffer virtual an unreal lives  
all in a dream  
breathing falling

I shall kiss your lotus eyes  
when all is a dream  
I wish I could touch your crystal skin again

**.10 Dance for the Moon** (music: F. Armani, Y. Sannino - lyrics: F. Armani)

Pain surrounds me  
like the dark hard earth  
empty, deserted cities  
dull, lifeless eyes

In the silence nothing moves, nothing lives  
motionless bodies, frozen thoughts and glances

Centuries pass  
and nothing changes  
a relentless destiny  
without a future  
only this steely cry of eternal nights  
and sighs of fear

A dream will come  
a promise  
and we'll be free, alive again

Beyond this desert of pain  
in the ruins of my mind  
crystal tears, shouts of silence  
emptiness and eternal solitude

Only the icy darkness of this mockery of life  
motionless bodies and empty gestures  
while daylight never comes

And now faces look up and will watch a black sky  
while bodies shake off their stillness  
hands stretch out, they move once more  
and we shall be again, in an eternal circle of life

There'll be a dream, a vision  
at last we'll be women and men  
once again as in ...

higher and higher, my body soars	and I shall dance under the moon
and higher shall I rise	dance and dance again
higher and higher, your body glides	and you will dance for the moon
and higher shall you rise	sing and dance again

A dream perhaps, maybe  
is it a dream? Yeah, a dream perhaps  
is it a dream?

**.11 Lost in her World** (music: F. Armani, Y. Sannino - lyrics: F. Armani)

Once I've seen her face  
that was hidden by water shadows  
She was so far from us, lost in her little world  
maybe dreaming of enchanted cities

Lost in her world of dreams  
I can never touch her mind  
Lost in her world of colours  
I wish to reach her soul

Away, away from darkness  
flying on my sorrow wings

Lost in her secret world  
I can never reached her mind  
Lost in the inner garden  
I wish to touch her soul

Falling down from black skies  
I'll dreaming of another world

**.12 Splinters of Reality** (music and lyrics: F. Armani)

Splinters of reality in the footsteps of a dream  
our love shapes the amber of the night  
in a twisted game  
when planets of cobalt  
shed light on the symmetry of narrow towers  
and life is a shallow dance  
which sways in a web of emotions  
and death is a broken chance  
which falls like the ash of illusion

stealing splinters of the past  
dreaming of being alive again  
to touch you again  
dreaming of being alive again  
while drops of future fall

When eternity is but a fragment of emptiness  
and the present corrodes even the memory of time  
our memories are mere snapshots illusions  
in a foil of conscience in the diaphragm  
stolen from this maze of death  
compelled to repeat the same gestures  
your eyes, your sweet hands

stretched out as a statue of white jade  
dreaming of being alive again  
I await your return in vain  
dreaming of being alive again  
in the wind

Rational folly to tear this eternal nightmare apart  
in which I have no mouth to scream  
with no tears to cry

**.13 Cities of Dreams** (music: F. Armani, Y. Sannino - lyrics: F. Armani)

Once again I've dreamt of you as invisible cities  
Lost beyond the horizon of time

I have travelled in a thousand souls  
And lived a million lives  
To come to you  
Cities of my dreams

Beyond the gates of madness  
I will find your towers  
Reflected like crystals of darkness in the emerald sunrise

At the doors of emptiness  
I shall discover the cities of dusk  
Fragile illusions  
In a wanderer's dream

Beyond the confines of a nightmare  
I shall hear your fountains  
Sing of a future nostalgia

Domes and minarets  
Are but a mirage which shine  
Like black diamonds in the incandescent mirror of the night

Opaque lights like dark stars  
Are splinters of fantasy  
Roads are enchanted forests  
Which melt into a maze

Oblivion is the stony gaze  
Of bridges of alabaster  
Awaiting on an ocean of dust  
Like fingers stretched out towards emptiness  
While riverthoughts flow under high steeples  
Piercing the horizon's  
Electric opalescence

Devoured by anxiety  
My gaze is reflected  
By salt water panes

In the distance a clock melts into the horizon  
While sky crystals pour onto the  
Gardens of madness  
And blades of darkness cross  
A metaphysical geometry

Now life erupts on your streets  
Voices shatter eternal silences  
Faces dance in the street  
And become children's cries and colours

Show me your heart  
Until the waters of death  
Quench my folly

The dams of my soul have been shattered  
Oh night of wild joy  
Endless love is in flight !

My thought drowns  
In a whirlwind of desire  
Passion burns my soul  
Like an icy flame  
And your breath becomes life's howl

But the persistence of this world of sand  
Is a wind which blows swiftly  
Soon Silence is once more

Like distant memories lost in time  
Your buildings melt  
In the light of reality

Cities of light forgotten forever  
Abandoned by travellers  
Your memory is but a mirage

The requiem for day's end is sung  
the dreams of the past are shattered  
never to return

with open hands  
I shall listen to the breathing of total silence

Blades of darkness swallow  
The motionless city  
And all that is left is the oblivion of this deafening silence

Like a jungle of eternal sand  
Time covers paralyzed rooftops and squares

And nothing remains,  
Not even the memory of this dream