

YUKON ARCTIC ULTRA SO WHITE

A SONG BY MAURO CASSANI AND JURY MAGLIOLO



When I was young I built my house among
the branches
I climbed the trees to keep my head close to
the sky
Now I'm an older but I still follow my
dreams
Just like a cloud I'm scrambled by the
northern wind
But nothing
Nothing 's like it seems

SO WILD SO WHITE
SO BRIGHT SO WHITE
SO QUIET SO WHITE
EVERYTHING I SEE IS SO WHITE
IS SO WHITE

I put my feet down on the ground down in
the snow
I crossed the river and I've never felt alone
In front of me there's always gonna be the
light
Just like a voice of an old friend breaking
the night
But nothing
Nothing 's like it seems

Nothing is like it seems
Nothing is like it seems
Nothing is like it seems

MAI: ALONG THE RIVER ATTIMI ALLA DERIVA

A SONG BY MAURO CASSANI AND JURY MAGLIOLO



come un cane
mi asciugo al sole
chiedo poco
stare lì e guardare

il giorno va
e io lo lascio andare
sbatte contro il buio
io sto lì a guardare

E la mente vaga
Vaga vagamente
sto perdendo il filo
mi perdo dolcemente
mi slaccio anche dal tempo
e punto verso il niente

E SONO ATTIMI ALLA DERIVA!
E SONO ATTIMI CHE NON CI SEI PIÙ
MA SONO ATTIMI

Sono il fiume
Sono il sole
Sono il niente
Dolce da pensare

E la corrente va
La lascio andare
Ha i suoi ricami
Da ricamare

La gente vaga
Vaga vagamente
sta perdendo il filo
si perde dolcemente
si fotta anche il tempo
punta verso il niente

E SONO ATTIMI ALLA DERIVA!
ATTIMI ALLA DERIVA
ATTIMI DI MERAVIGLIA CRISTALLINA
ATTIMI CHE VALGONO UNA VITA INTERA
SONO ATTIMI
SON SOLO !



ALASKA: THE IDITAROD TRAIL THE SOUND OF MY THOUGHTS

A SONG BY MAURO CASSANI AND JURY MAGLIOLO

The sun is fading away
The dark is falling down
I don't make tracks
Alone across the night

I feel like a sailor
On a very blue see
I follow the stars
but I'll find out my soul

The silence sorrounds me
The white moon is hanging over me
I feel so happy inside
This is what I came for
This is what I'm looking for.
The sound of my thoughts
Is the sound of the night

The wind is my guide
The eagle my eyes
The trees are my fellows
And the snow my white wife

I'm the master of the time
It depends entirely on me
I'm free to be right
But I'm free to go wrong

AUSTRALIA: THE OUTBACK DIAGONAL NO WAY

A SONG BY MAURO CASSANI AND JURY MAGLIOLO



No one here
No god here
But sun sweat and dust
And sand that looks like rust

I can run
But I can't win
However fast I might go
I will not catch my soul

Drops are falling from my face
Nothing fills this empty space
My mind is away
I feel lost I'm rolling round

Like a hobo in the town
no way to meet myself
No way no way

I can see
A light over me
Is it a prayer or is it real
Oh damn!! all I want is me