

## CENERE

The inspiration for Cenere came from a group of friends who “assigned” each other to compose a piece inspired by the story of Cenerentola. I wanted to compose a choral piece and to make my life easier I decided to write the lyrics: a tiny libretto that could be changed at will to fit the music, or, vice versa, lead the musical movement. I assume little responsibility for the quality of lyrics!

### CENERE

E vuole il cuore canti  
Da lunghi, verdi gesti mossi  
Nascondono gli ossi  
Scarniti in giorni andanti

E vuole il viso occhi  
Guardano, viola, suadenti  
E sognano, sia pur intenti  
Tristi perduti abbracci

E mani calde e vivaci  
Carezzano i miei capelli  
Muovono timide ed ardenti  
Sognano albe su dolci pelli  
Fuggono alte rapaci

E gambe veloci si distendono  
Coperte di vello dorato  
Corrono fuggono giocano  
prendono stringono baciano  
Seni, eretti, occhi socchiusi  
Uniti come fiamme

E vuole il cuore canti  
Da verdi onde mossi  
Nascondono gli ossi  
Scarniti in giorni andanti  
Cenere solo resta dei dolci giorni andati

### ASH

The heart desires songs  
Moved by long green gestures  
They hide the bones  
Fleshless since days long gone

The face desires eyes  
They look, violet, inviting  
They dream of  
Sad lost embraces

Warm quick hands  
Caress my hair  
They move timid and ardent  
They dream of dawns and sweet skin  
They ran high like rapaci

Quick legs stretch  
Covered with golden hair  
They run, hide, play  
catch, hold, kiss  
Breasts, erected, half closed eyes  
Joined like fires

The heart desires songs  
Moved by long green waves  
They hide the bones  
Fleshless since days long gone  
Only ash is left from sweet bygone days