

Paysage, Ouverture 1.51

(Lyrics: Charles Baudelaire Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Voice: Jacqueline

Classic guitar: Massimo

Garritan accordion, strings and piano arranged by Massimo Morichelli

*Je veaux, pour composer chastement mes eglogues
Coucher aupres du ciel, comme les astrologues,
Et, voisin des clochers, écouter en revant
Leurs hymnes solennels emportés par le vent.*

*Les deux mains au menton, du haut de ma mansarde,
Je verrai l'atelier qui chante et qui bavarde;
Les tuyaux, les clochers, ces mats de la cité,
Et les grands ciels qui font rêver d'éternité.*



Farewell to Youth 2.50

(Lyrics and Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Voice: Massimo

Classic guitar and solo guitar: Massimo

Garritan strings arranged and programmed by Massimo

*Farewell to my sweetest things
Shall the wind blow nice on the field?
Shall the blood fall, acquainted with the tumult?
Shall we ever come back home, brothers?*

*Farewell to the eyes of the son I've never seen,
shall they reflect love terse like the greenest sea?
Farewell to peace, my Angel, lean on us
good lads, scarcely forsaken
forgiving we'll be forgiven dying we'll be born again*

*Farewell to youth shelved into the war
regardless of our bravery, embrace us all,*

The Boys of 1899.

The Defeat 4.06

(Lyrics and Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Voice: Jacqueline

Electric guitars, solo electric guitar, Bass guitar: Massimo

Garritan organ, vibes, drums arranged and programmed by Massimo

*If you believe in God and His will
you must accept even the death
but in my heart I am not so sure
that I could be that strong*

*On these lost lands of Greece
so far from home so close to war
you learn to live with another point of view
you feel it's real your time can come*

*It's not the way bombs come down
it's just the way our love drops fast
that brings the time of our defeat
a long long way from our redemption*



*Your defeat as part of human being
your defeat as father of your kids
'cos there's nothing worse than die and leave
your wife to raise them all alone*

*On these thin clouds of peace
their eyes colour my brand new day
and I've learned to face on a naked minefield dust
how much is real my time has come*

*It's not the way bombs come down
it's just the way our love drops fast
that brings the time of our defeat
a long long way from our redemption*

The Sun Still Shines 2.44

(Lyrics and Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Voice: Jaqueline

Electric guitars , Bass guitar, Korg Keyboards: Massimo

Garritan viola, drums and tambourine arranged and programmed by Massimo

*If it takes now to be wild to fight off the rage
then we are the wildest thing we are just free men
but this night seems to have eyes on the day to come
through the light of the minds that will rise
in the blink of dawn*

*Remember these words: " es lebe die freiheit"
the hate will surrender to love beyond the pain
the White Rose is born for pity and remember
the right and the justice are the ballad of free men.*

*Have you seen the trains fading, fading in the snow
and the cold that grows from inside, stealing silence to silence?
But words are the breeze, no more blue no more lonely
they can move clouds away, breathing like a child
our boys came to grief, falling one by one
drop out this century where life has no measure*

*of love that we share " es lebe die freiheit"
the hate will surrender to love beyond the pain
a White Rose is born so never surrender
with your soul and resistance you'll find love beyond the pain
love beyond the pain, love beyond the pain, love beyond the pain
you'll find that love still shines*

Emy 4.29

(Lyrics and Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Voice: Jacqueline

Classic guitar, Bass guitar, Windchimes, Marracas, Korg Keyboards: Massimo

Garritan piano arranged and programmed by Massimo

*Emy was a thread beneath the blue skies
raindrops pearls of angels falling from
above
angels are just singing of life before
while nowhere seems to head the ship
lonely*

*Emy was a diamond in my hands
Let it shine and tell of ancient snows
when nothing hurt the silence of the low
lands
and starried nights were cruising across
the cold*

*'Cause Emy was the sailor
Emy was the healer
Emy was the wise man
showing way to kites that flied
Emy was the warm wood
when the fire was creeping
Never leave me when I'm falling
please help me to understand*

*Men are just leaves
in the autumn they just land
like fire above the ocean
like drops over the hell
And men have no stories
no stories to forget
'Cause men who regret stories
are just phantoms of the past*

*Sometimes she cried for darkness
she cried maybe for her life
and life is a lonely prisoner
whose chains have been lost
I've lost my chains in her eyes too*

Emy is an angel beneath the blue skies.

The Quadrilogy of D-Day:

The Sea the Night Before 3.50

(Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Garritan Piano arranged and programmed by Massimo



Omaha Beach 2.36

(Lyrics and Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Voice: Jacqueline

Classic guitar , Bass guitar, Tambourine: Massimo

Garritan strings arranged and programmed by Massimo

*I remember dawn was breaking breaking down my spine
while now sunset's hitting slowly this cornfield with a smile
and the silence of this evening brings forth the voices in my head
they blow away the ghosts of young arms floating through the air
but the peace of mind or restlessness
are too far from the souls who met the night*

*Before the door was opened we were sure that we were right
for the freedom of humanity we must fight we could die
when in a till of a sudden I found myself all alone and wet
with the coast waving slowly and bullets flying to my back*

*Then the will turned to fear and caught each one of us
so I started screaming loud but we were too close too far
to hear us crying and trembling like the leaves
we tried to catch the land and breathe then for a while
but man I can't tell
if it's all over now, if it's all over now*

Pointe du Hoc 3.22

(Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Garritan strings arranged and programmed by Massimo



Memories from '900 3.24

(Lyrics and Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Voice: Jacqueline

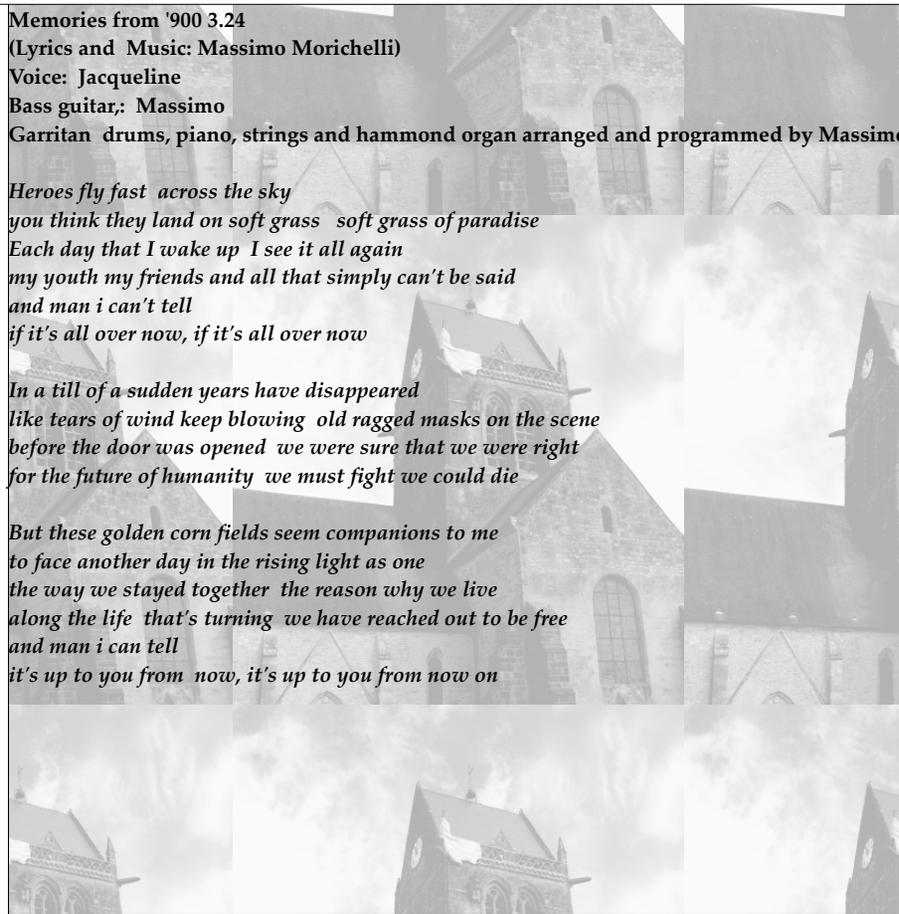
Bass guitar,: Massimo

Garritan drums, piano, strings and hammond organ arranged and programmed by Massimo

*Heroes fly fast across the sky
you think they land on soft grass soft grass of paradise
Each day that I wake up I see it all again
my youth my friends and all that simply can't be said
and man i can't tell
if it's all over now, if it's all over now*

*In a till of a sudden years have disappeared
like tears of wind keep blowing old ragged masks on the scene
before the door was opened we were sure that we were right
for the future of humanity we must fight we could die*

*But these golden corn fields seem companions to me
to face another day in the rising light as one
the way we stayed together the reason why we live
along the life that's turning we have reached out to be free
and man i can tell
it's up to you from now, it's up to you from now on*



The Ballad of the voiceless men 4.08

(Lyrics and Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Voice: Jacqueline

Classic guitars: Massimo

Garritan piano and strings arranged and programmed by Massimo

*You that deny you're a part of that
take a good seat at the show of fate:
nude women shot dead in country yards
kids chased like rats in the winterwoods*

*You that don't fear to fall asleep
when window sill frosts like hell at night
enemies of God grin in their uniform
black and white ghosts climb the nightmare stairs
and bless you with a sigh*

*The road to the barracks cuts hard through the storm
they rise all as one in torn memories
they're voiceless like when the water dried cold
but if you don't repent then may you be damned!*

*Memory stands in the world apart
like the sixth seal melt in young men's heart
is this human, tell me honestly?
Pretence spreads like cracks on the wall,
confusing it all*

*I'll leave you this flame to warm up your heart
when you feel deeply crushed and wind blows it away
their voice in our souls seems to reappear
but if you do forget, then may you be damned!*

Paysage 2.35

(Lyrics: Charles Baudelaire Music: Massimo Morichelli)

Voice: Jacqueline

Classic guitars: Massimo

Garritan accordion and strings arranged by Massimo Morichelli

*Il est doux, a travers les brumes, de voir naitre
L'etoile dans l'azur, la lampe a la fenetre,
Les fleuves de charbon monter au firmament
Et la lune verser son pale enchantement.
Je verrai les printemps, les etes, les automnes;
Et quand viendra l'hiver aux neiges monotones,
Je fermerai partout portieres et volets
Pour batir dans la nuit mees feeriques palais.*

*Alors je reverai des horizons bleuautres,
Des jardins, des jet d'eau pleurant dans les albatres,
Des baisers, des oiseaux chantant soir et matin,
Et tout ce que l'Idylle a de plus enfantin.*

*L'Emeute, tempetant vainement a ma vitre,
ne fera èas lever mon front de mon pupitre;
Car je serai plongè dans cette voluptè
D'evoquer le Printemps avec ma volontè,
De tirer un soleil de mon coeur, et de faire
De mes pensers brulants une tiède atmosphère.*

