

the little things in which
and there's no thanks

life in peace is discovered, like
from the loading bay ranks
tough and ready in the crowded

street, turning to another man
RO-RO roll on roll off

without shaking, not being ashamed
to watch money counted with

lazy fingers by the delivery man
sweating in progress
they sweat on their way down

in a colour of eternal summer;

to defend myself, to offend, to have
RO-RO roll on roll off

the world before my eyes, not
only in my heart,

know the passions
I've lived
RO-RO roll on roll off

they're not brotherly to me, but

brothers really having
passions

Look at a grey port for two days

live through experiences
unknown to me. Marvellous
miserable city made me

experience this unknown
RO-RO roll on roll off

life until discovering what,
RO-RO roll on roll off

in each one, was the world.