

Transcript

“L’anno che verrà” (1979)

English translation (with modifications): <https://lyricstranslate.com/en/lanno-che-verr%C3%A0-coming-year.html-0#songtranslation>

Dear friend, I’m writing to you so I can distract myself a bit
and since you’re so far away, I’ll write to you louder.
Since the time you left, there’s been big news:
By now the old year is over
but something here still isn’t right.
We rarely go out at night, even on holidays
There are those who put sandbags near their windows,
We haven’t spoken for weeks on end,
To those who have nothing to say about the time that remains
But the TV said that the new year will bring a transformation,
and we’re already waiting.
It’ll be Christmas three times a year, and festivities all day long,
every Christ will descend from the cross, and the birds will also return.
There will be food and light all year long,
The mute will be able to talk, while the deaf already can.
And we’ll make love, everyone as they like,
Even priests will be allowed to get married,
but only at a certain age,
and without too much trouble someone will disappear,
maybe the people who are too clever, and morons of any age.
You see, dear friend, what I’m writing and telling you,
and how glad I am to be here in this moment,
You see, dear friend, what we have to invent
to be able to laugh it off, to keep hoping.
And if this year passes by in an instant, then you see, my friend,
how important it becomes for me to be here too, in this moment.
The year that’s coming will be over in a year,
I’m preparing myself: this is my news.