

VANISHING POINT

Lyrics and music: Lucio Mantel

I'm looking at the vanishing point
with my mute sight on just one place.
Outside the world opens, lit,
no one's asleep,
no one wants to wake.

I stay still observing all the same.
I escape, I want to find myself.

No one can call me,
because I am
with my eyes on the vanishing point.

And I see time come running,
I know what it feels
and I know how far it goes.
It shouts at me, as if behind a glass,
as if in a wild dream I don't know how to tell.

And fear is smoke to breathe,
and time passes all behind.

No one can call me,
no one can pull me out,
because I am
with my eyes on the vanishing point
where the landscape wrinkles.

I already know what goes around.
I have no time,
no hurry, no clock.

The sun digs its shovel in the ground,
removes stones, it wants to lift us up.
People run putting out fires
with horrible gestures,
they don't want to look.

And fear is smoke to breathe,
and time passes all behind.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

...but I am
with my eyes on the vanishing point.