

Sail

I'm sailing across the backyards
Looking for stars to drive in the trees
Looking for dread backyards
May I find this marvelous ship down on my knee

I'm sailing across this huge forest
Crossing smoke, winds and fire
Please allow me to go the deepest
To understand what inside is higher

So let me sail, sail, sail, sail out of you
Just the simple lonesome way
Please Mother Mary don't think I forget you
I'm just travelling to find my bay

I inhaled too much cigarette smoke
To inspire and see clearly the water mounts
Wasting time to discover empty mines
Watching the sky among few shipping trees

So let me sail, sail, sail, sail out of you
Just the simple lonesome way
Please Woman don't think I forget you
I'm just travelling to find my bay

At the end of the story
All the begins become
So come with me with your name
Put your little and warm coat
We will meet there with the lambs
To join our hands and smell the coast
Near what our bodies will be

So let me sail, sail, sail, sail out of you
Just the simple lonesome way
Mother Mary please don't think I forget you
I'm just travelling to find my bay

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "M. Zeri". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a long, sweeping underline that extends to the right.