



Ephemeral Freedom

Claudio Maffei, Alessandro Chessa / Claudio Maffei
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I don't need no social sharing
Nor any boring virtual dating
I've had enough of mass opinions
I don't need their silly visions

I don't like the hypercritical
they're spending life upon a keyboard
Don't give a fuck of trendy fashion
Brand fanatics bring me to depression

Ah ephemeral freedom, Ah ephemeral freedom

I don't want your faint advice
Flood of words, drought of mind
I don't need tweet-made politics
With their followers just like sheep

Ah ephemeral freedom, Ah ephemeral freedom

I don't need no special offers
Brought by stressful advertisers
Spam and digital pollution
Slowly increases mind's corruption

Ah ephemeral freedom, Ah ephemeral freedom
A golden cage of dummy wisdom

Shy Sun Shine

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Shy sun behind the clouds
Shadows fall on the ground
Grey light all around
Talking mouths making no sound

Canned people go fast
On the highways they know so well
Trying to reach the everyday goal
Until the day becomes a new one

Fight to find the light in the hardest times
Shy old sun don't be a fool
Shy sun shine on you

Shy sun behind the hill
Cold wind is making us thrill
Ego maniacs are leading the world
They build castles of empty words

Social people post fast
Good to lie to themselves
Trying to reach a one penny glory
Everyday in a fake new story

Fight to find the light in the hardest times
Shy old sun don't be a fool
Shy sun shine on you

Given This Life

Claudio Maffei / William Pizzuti, Claudio Maffei
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All the wondrous things - are here to behold
A starry night to gaze and to stare - at the glorious sight
Can we believe it's a light that never will end
it's come from afar to be here and to be shared

Thoughts and illusions appear in my brain
they drift in a world never known, never have seen
I try to imagine what this means in my mind
I don't understand it's the same for all mankind

So Spread your wings and rise in an endless trance
Given this life it seems only by chance
We dance on a cloud that floats in the sky
we don't understand, we are here and we ask why
I need a chance to see what's true
to see if I ever or never get through
this life that is brief but intense could give me a sense
of what's in my future ahead even a glance

All the meaningful things are here to behold
A cloudy sunset turns into a painting of gold
Seasons succeed one another without an end
It's something that come far above over the men

Thoughts and illusions that stayed in my brain
The journey given to me has come to an end
I try to imagine what this means give it a name
I tried to continue and give but it ends up the same

So Spread your wings and rise in an endless trance
Given this life it seems only by chance
We dance on a cloud that floats in the sky
we don't understand, we are here and we ask why
I need a chance to see what's true
to see if I ever or never get through
this life that is brief but intense could give me a sense
of what's in my future ahead even a glance

Road of No Return

Claudio Maffei

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Pass me the mug, I'll be drinking that wine
Before I leave this critical land, I cannot stay
There's no more hope other than to pray

Remember those days, Full of artistic shapes
Free minded people always need it a lot, A human way
For a global conscience easily astray

Now we're angry and wary, "Defending our homes"
A gloomy mantra's born, Knife in hand

Killing beauty one day, Needing new foe to catch
It's a road of no return, We already knew

We must look at the past, What we've already done
Wasting your days away, on a road of no return
Your life in hand.

Pass me the bag, I'll be wearing that flag
While I leave this critical land, Don't ask me why
Just be curious and keep on feeding your mind

Remember those days, Consonance in play
Free minded people always need it a lot, A human way
For a global conscience easily astray

Rivers of Visions

Claudio Maffei

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Lost in a 70's movie today,
I can feel those feelings again.
Me and my friends on a midsummer day,
Focused on a new song to play.

And rivers of visions and sounds,
Are slowly flowing over time.
While you still wonder who you really are,
Look in the mirror, an old me playing guitar.

Passions started to trace a way,
Nothing seemed to hide that goal.
Long hair, daydreams that's all we had,
Empty pockets couldn't change our minds.

And rivers of visions and sounds,
Are slowly flowing over time.
While you still wonder who you really are,
Look in the mirror, an old man playing guitar.

Lost in 70's music again,
Space-time is a state of mind.
You cannot chose the feelings you get,
Jumping in and out of the past.

And rivers of visions and sounds,
Are slowly flowing over time.
While you still wonder who you really are,
Look in the mirror, an old me playing guitar.

I Tip My Hat

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei / John Schiessler

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My longest day is over now
My shortest days have begun
I slip into the summer haze
Still chasing dreams that are on the run

The emptyness I felt so long
Is now full of love and light
The magic when I sing this song
Got me groovin' feelin' outta sight

The slippery slope of time - time going by
Slips so sudden from - from these hands
I tip my hat to - every single soul
Who enjoys the ride and understands

My longest night is over now
My sweetest days have begun
I weave into the summer maze
Searching for those things that must be done

The slippery slope of time - time going by
Slips so sudden from – from these hands
I tip my hat to - every single soul
Who enjoys the ride and understands

No need to bleed from your - tired old scars
When the month of June - sings it's tune
The truest sky can still - still be found
And simply replace your darkest gloom

Yesterday People

Claudio Maffei

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Tony was a tall boy who used to play volleyball
Soon he became a top player smart and strong
Time gives time to reach our chosen goals
He traded'em for some trip inside a spoon.

Johnny used to paint in the years of grayness
His imagination turned into artistic shapes
Time gives time to flee every single drag, and doubt
He traded'em for some trip inside a cloud.

Yesterday's people that we all forgot
Thousands of glances in a daydream passing through
Yesterday's people that we all forgot
You were all victims of your times and nothing more

Dolores was just a girl who wished to play
In her childhood faced a life astray
Time gave her no time to understand
She only learned how to fly inside a spoon.

No one really knows how sensitive a man can be
You can't understand how hard is another man's life
All those broken glances were not scrap, not junk
It was isolation of fragile minded youth.

Yesterday's people that we all forgot
Thousands of glances in a daydream passing through
Yesterday's people that we all forgot
You were all victims of your times and nothing more

Off Beat Life

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Seems like I've been here before
In a life that never ends keeps going on
sometimes here or another place
Cannot see my own face and now

I see a man who lives so many life
wonder if it is mine in the haze so surreal
In the shadows that seem real
Is it a dream or just unreal, one begins and one ends

Where is the life I knew has it gone past?
will it bring back the pain in my brain?
will it start the game all over again?
Where's the light they said would light up my way?
will it send away the haze from my brain?
will the mirror be clearer again?

Then the sun is shining it's a brand new day
and an eagle flies up so free in that ray
On the open sea you see that inner light
it brings peace and sense to this my off beat life

Feels like I've been here before,
In a time that never stops keeps flowing on,

passing through another place,
Will I leave footprints a trace?

I faced a man of who lives so many lifes
I touched his life now it's mine in that haze so surreal
from the ashes that remain
the good and bad I will gain, a new life becomes real

Where are the memories I followed so long?
will this haze bring back pain in my brain?
will I get out from this merry-go-round?
Where's the light they said would light up my way?
will it send away the haze from my brain?
will the mirror be clearer again?

Then the sun is shining it's a brand new day
and an eagle flies up so free in that ray
On the open sea you see that inner light
it brings peace and sense to this my off beat life

Believe in Yourself

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See my confusion, minded pollution
I've been bringing down on myself
I keep on believing, I won't be seeing
all the future that lies ahead
Gotta keep movin', shake my illusion
and make it work out straight in my head
and put it on the right track out there

All of my dreaming, what I've been seeing
in my head must come out as real
It's a decision, just like a mission
Could lead to a great happy end

Believe in yourself, no need to get out of your head
Believe in yourself, Only you can build up your shell
Others can see it but can't really feel the pain
that comes when your sayin', the words your refraining
will end when you stop playin' the game.

I'm digging to find, a light in my mind
that comes when it's all set in your head
I see that my life is, just what it should be
still dreaming I smile down on my bed
such a decision, just like a mission
that grows when I take off of the shelf
the things that have been stopping myself

All of my dreaming, has become being

in my head has come out as real
so keep it on going, and all will be clearing
You brought it to a great happy end

Moon Song

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The Moon is crying tonight,
Another lonely night
No one seems to notice her no more
No one sees she's sad,
from a long long time
Holding tight the pictures of the past

The Moon is sad tonight,
The same cold tired light
No eye is watching her any more
Everyone pays the cost,
of the feelings they have lost
Walking fast staring at the ground

She can still dream, she made people dream
Under the moonlight glow,
the queen of the nature show
She can still dream, she gave people dreams
Full of magic wonder frames,
a painter of charming glares
Till she opens up her eyes

The Moon is bright tonight,
dresses a beautiful light
The most charming queen floats in the sky
But no one notice her,
down in ego land
The Moon has found herself alone again

The Moon is crying tonight,
no matter how she's bright
No eye is watching her any more
Everyone pays the cost,
of the emptiness they cross
Busy, rushing, staring at the ground

She can still dream, she made people dream
Under the moonlight glow,
the queen of the nature show
She can still dream, she gave people dreams
Full of magic wonder frames,
a painter of charming glares
Till she opens up her eyes

Life's Just a Game

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Life's just a game we all must play,
Sometimes we win, sometimes we lose.
They knock you down, get up again,
Not everyone plays by the rules.

Don't make things harder than they seem,
'Cos they're not always black or white.
Sometimes the road that's in between,
Can turn the darkness into light.

We roll the dice, we turn the cards,
Please lady luck be on my side.
Will I soon thank my guiding star,
Or will I need a place to hide.

Make up your mind, then think again,
Look at your problems from all sides.
Sometimes the answers that you need,
Can be there right before your eyes.

Remember life's a lost and found,
Your so called friends will lead you on.
When things are good they'll be around,
And disappear when they go wrong.

We roll the dice, we turn the cards,
Please lady luck be on my side.
Will I soon thank my guiding star,
Or will I need a place to hide.

We roll the dice, we turn the cards,
Please lady luck be on my side.
Will I soon thank my guiding star,
Or will I need a place to hide.

Just try to do the best you can,
As you go on from day to day.
It's been this way for every man,
Life's just a game we all must play.

NINETEEN SIXTY-EIGHT
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