

## No More

Going there  
No more  
To that little hamlet  
Where Angels do the work  
And devils keep the score

Where trees embrace mountains  
And monkeys sleep and snore  
Wild ducks rule a cozy park  
That hides a tiny lake  
Frequented by young lovers  
And others who love the shore

Going there  
No more  
To places I love  
And friends I adore  
Where every thing goes  
And love is amour  
Where people are friendly  
But have no sound ethical core

Going there  
No more  
After travelling to please a friend  
Who can sleep standing and snore  
In a hurry to join other friends  
Who're eager to buy the store  
Where pretty women are sold  
For a man or more

They lived in a modest apartment  
Behind heavy curtains  
And a locked rusty door  
Eat, drink joke and sing  
Setting on a carpeted floor  
Pray five times a day  
And sleep every night  
With a different whore

Yes, darling  
Going there  
No more  
I packed my things and books

My love and dear memories  
And closed the nostalgic door

They go wherever I go  
Hidden in my heart  
To live there happily  
Like never before

So, darling  
Come close to me  
And close that door  
The past is gone  
It can no longer entice or lure

Let's live the day  
And dream of a beautiful morning  
To revisit the skies we adore  
Before life weathers away  
And the possible becomes impossible  
To fashion as before  
Once more

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