

# Hollowblue

stars are crashing (in my backyard)





**IN ALL THESE CASES, AND CONSEQUENTLY IN ALL HANDS, IT WILL BE WELL TO REMEMBER THAT THE CAUSES AND CONSEQUENCES OF THE DISEASES ARE THE SAME.**

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stars are crashing (in my backyard)

**Dan Fante** speech & lyrics

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead & backing vocals, acoustic guitar, clap hands, piano

**Marco Calderisi** electric guitar

**Ellie Young** cello

**Giancarlo Russo** bass

**Federico Moi** drums

**Andrea Inghisiano** trumpet

**Gianluca Maria Sorace:** lead & backing vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, piano, horns arrangement, synthetic strings

**Marco Calderisi** electric guitars

**Sarah Crespi** violins

**Giancarlo Russo** bass

**Federico Moi** drums

**Andrea Inghisiano** trumpets

**Sarah Crespi & Gianluca Maria**

**Sorace:** strings arrangement

**Lara Martelli** lead & backing vocals

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, drums loop, horns & strings arrangement

**Marco Calderisi** electric guitar

**Sarah Crespi** violins, viola, piano

**Giancarlo Russo** bass

**Federico Moi** drums

**Andrea Inghisiano** trumpets

## First Avenue

Drag your laundry down First Avenue. Spend some time in your drugstore mind. It's not what you think - it's what you do I've got a pair of socks I like better than you.

Cause I'm your master - I'm your magician - I'm your ruler, and you're slave. You're my intergalactical fool.

## This summer

What you feel for me has drawn in gold and dreams. And I say it's a strange design. And through the foolish lines I could see every single day, every single pain. But I can't recall this point of view. Nothing false or true, nothing in behalf of clear new days this summer.

Go, drive for a long, and you could reach where stars begin. To the rising moon. That was my life before yesterday. Every single pain. Nothing to compare to all this crumbling plight before. I've never dreamt for long, I always pay my debts. I shrink from meeting strangers

## We fall

The nagging chime calls me, the sky has gone. And when it's dawn you always try to hurt me. When trying we fall.

And when it's fine you break me. This time I've gone. Your tender lies as candies. When trying we fall. We fall.

## **Tiger**

I like to play with you where stars are closer. I like to play with you where trees are painted blue.

Everything's gone to a different safe new world. Everything's gone to a different place.

I like to play with you while clouds are burning. You drive me to the moon inside your glances where, everything's gone to a different safe new world. Everything's gone to a different place.

## **No wings inside**

What you said, "I keep my lives apart and no wings inside". Here we are, with something to regret I'm trying to understand. You break my life in two, again.

Try to believe it. When try to be what you can't be. And through this fog just try to see what you can't see.

Here we are, With something to forget I don't understand. You break my hart in two, once again.

## **He comes for you**

To trip, to rush, myself, him and her line and reads a field. He comes for you. And drags a chain let-down and nothing else, his hips are broad. He comes for you. And dyes and drives. He comes for you.

Scrawly heads and trains, themselves and drums, a carven fairing doll. He dyes overfllowing rivers of red and desire and flies like a rose-leaf fall.

Pearls and mealies black, the yellow rack, he rides alone. He comes for you. A rick of melted ground, a cat-bird flies from a far ground. He comes for you.

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead & backing vocals, electric guitars, clap hands, synth

**Marco Calderisi** electric guitars

**Sarah Crespi** violins, piano

**Giancarlo Russo** bass

**Federico Moi** drums

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead & backing vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, synthetic strings, tambourine, synthetic strings arrangement

**Sarah Crespi** piano

**Giancarlo Russo** bass

**Federico Moi** drums

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead & backing vocals, acoustic guitars, trumpets, piano, horns and strings arrangement, synthetic strings

**Marco Calerisi** electric guitars

**Sarah Crespi** piano

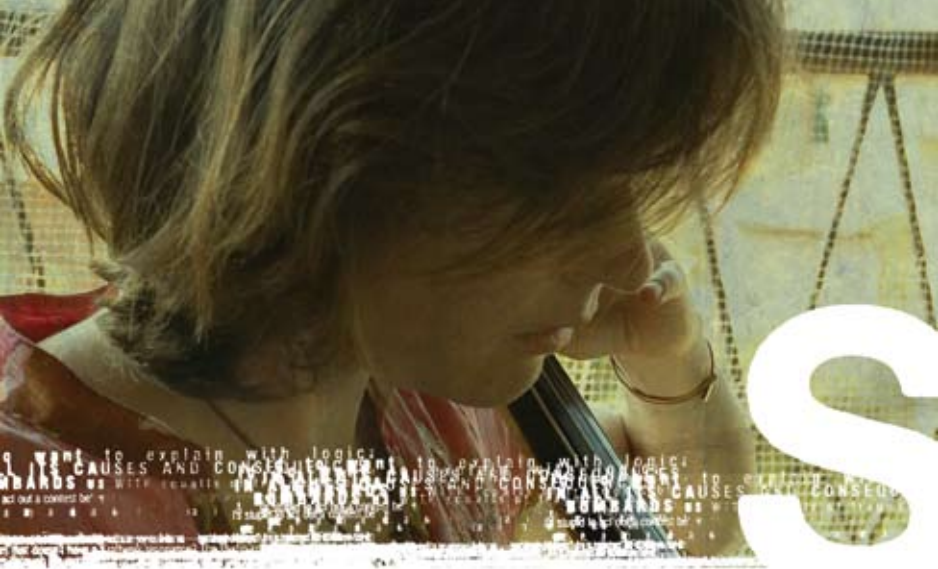
**Giancarlo Russo** bass

**Federico Moi** drums

**Marco Lenzi** acoustic guitars







**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead & backing vocals, acoustic guitars, synthetic strings, vibes, strings arrangement

**Sarah Crespi** piano, violin

**Giancarlo Russo** bass

**Federico Moi** drums

**Marco Lenzi** backing vocals

## Hollowblue

To make a promise, to lie, to call you at night and to fly. To follow the wake of the star. (Falling on your tender wool to lie) To paint us hollow blue. I falter over you.

The praise of her is a prate so look the deep of my eye. I fall through the unpleasantly sweet. (Falling on your tender wool to lie) To make us hollow blue, to find out what is true.

When you feel back to wood keep to hear my song. (Falling on your tender wool to lie) To paint us hollow blue, to find out what is true. When you fell to be a star I will be very far.



## Laughing in tears

When trying to get over the gate of passions. We're going through the park, the wind blows information. We are just single parts of a maelstrom. Romance is running fast.

The time of the glowing desire has come to a start. We are going to the bar, while raining we could fall in love. We are just single parts of a maelstrom. Because we are love drunks.

When you leave my hands you are filling rooms with sparkling frontiers. Oh when you're laughing in tears, there is nothing undoubtedly clear. Oh when you're laughing in tears, you can't stand there's nothing so clear. Oh, when you're laughing in tears.

## Stars are crashing in Mexico!

Pack the place you belong to and drive through your heart. Ungrateful. Stars, they look so bright. Your face signs tonight are crashing.

Ah, bid your payment. This time I can feel all your pride.

And it's been raining for so long. You face the pain as before. Escaping. Ah, bid your payment. This time I can feel all your pride.

## Jodie Foster

Dry, unbend your fingers, glance all behind you and now let yourself go. Open your fingers, glance all behind you. Your heart now can bleed.

There's a girl flying in front of me, leave her hands and she'll disappear. Flying high until she'll reach the sea of his mind, as another game, another game.

There's a man asking for what she sees in the land of his misery. Flying high searching for what could be of his time, as a different man, a different man. And now I can touch your find and now I can touch you.

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead & backing vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, synthetic strings  
**Marco Calderisi** electric guitars  
**Sarah Crespi** piano, violin  
**Giancarlo Russo** bass  
**Federico Moi** drums  
**Andrea Inghisiano** trumpet

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead & backing vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, horns arrangement, tubular bells  
**Marco Calderisi** electric guitars  
**Sarah Crespi** violin  
**Giancarlo Russo** bass  
**Federico Moi** drums  
**Andrea Inghisiano** trumpets

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead & backing vocals, electric guitars, radio vocals, strings arrangement, tubular bells  
**Sarah Crespi** violin, viola  
**Marco Calderisi** electric guitars  
**Giancarlo Russo** bass  
**Federico Moi** drums

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead vocals,  
backing vocals, electric guitars,  
synths, vibes, drums loop, piano  
**Marco Calderisi** electric guitars  
**Sarah Crespi** piano  
**Giancarlo Russo** bass  
**Federico Moi** drums

**Gianluca Maria Sorace** lead vocals,  
backing vocals, electric & acoustic  
guitars, synthetic strings, vibes, B4,  
pub sounds  
**Marco Calderisi** electric guitar  
**Sarah Crespi**: piano  
**Giancarlo Russo** bass  
**Federico Moi** drums

## **Loverstars**

Playing in this empty space by some gutter flames, I know the hotel rooms. Now, looking for a change, asking for your name. I love this wild world.

And while the city quietly dreams, another season comes and falls. If you would look into my eyes you could find a big surprise.

Kiss me and drive me into you, we'll cut the sky as falling stars. Give me your hands oh baby, we'll ride the space as loverstars.

And while the flooring slowly bleeds, another season comes and goes. The blade is winking in my eyes. I have set up a great surprise.

Kiss me and drive me into you, we'll cut the sky as falling stars. Give me your hands oh baby, we'll ride the space as loverstars.

## **Waltz of windy clouds**

Have you ever looked at my dream to be happy and to live just like a Moon Queen? In our sweet home where we could have dashed sorrows and joy and some beautiful star. To repay with straw, where the rainbow falls on the snow. And true waves sail to space chained around by soft windy clouds. Falling on the snow.

I've found out I am growing old, hoping to have you instead of this straw. And I wish I could hear a soft crash into fear. (I'm) sending the flowers to the brackets of years. 'cause you are not a man, not a man, windy soul. 'cause you are not a man with a soul. You are not at all.



All songs written by Gianluca Maria Sorace.  
Lyrics for First Avenue written by Dan Fante.  
Arrangements by Gianluca Maria Sorace & Hollowblue.

All drums recorded by Rino Sassi in Cascina except for First Avenue recorded live at Jungle Sound, Milano.  
All basses recorded by Rino Sassi in Cascina and Livorno.  
Lara Martelli vocals on We fall recorded by Francesco Aliotta, Roma.  
All other instruments and vocals recorded by Gianluca Maria Sorace at Blue Studio, Livorno, except for electric guitar and cello in First Avenue recorded live at Jungle Sound, Milano.

Mixed by Rino Sassi at Hanimo Studio, Livorno.  
Mastered by Alberto Cutolo at Massive Arts, Milano.  
Produced by Gianluca Maria Sorace

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**HOLLOWBLUE**  
Gianluca Maria Sorace  
Marco Calderisi  
Giancarlo Russo  
Federico Moi  
Ellie Young

Sarah Crespi  
Andrea Inghisciano

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