

**01. Presságios de Alfama***Vasco Graça Moura – Carlos Paredes*

leaving in the morning mist / the waves ebb and flow / lights fill the sea / a lost sail / harsh voices / brush against it / harsh voices / full of foreboding / oh forgotten light / how you turn out / trembling / Oh, strange life / how you sink / in the sea / harsh voices / full of foreboding / a seagull dies / injured / your course / runs right by / a sad keening / calling you / to your destiny, / your refuge / dead staring eyes / the sea brings misfortune / a sprinkling of longing / ashes with no fire / darkness / and storms / night and blackness / in my heart / night and blackness / in my heart / I go on blindly / and don't know / who broke / this law / who fouled / my line / obscured / my path / my destiny already marked / disasters are my fate

**02. Sem Saber***Vasco Graça Moura – Carlos Paredes*

without knowing / why I loved you so much, / why I cried for myself, / without knowing / how you managed to wound, / and want to hurt me more, / without knowing / where you are, nor how, / you return with no path, / without knowing / if so much love consumes / more than the pain of tears, / without knowing / if you will change, or if then / you can return or no, / without knowing / if life has changed in me / or if I was lost in you, / without knowing / the loneliness that will enter / in both our hearts, / without knowing / how much you hurt me, in my voice / as if there were heroes / within ourselves.

**03. Lamento das Rosas Bravas***Vasco Graça Moura – Carlos Paredes*

white wings fluttering / in the intense blue / a bird that will fly / a ship that will sail to sea / now that you have left / stay where you were before / this sad little waltz / amongst the wild roses / and at the end / of the lament / in the garden / the wind blows / life like this / is desolate, / inside me there is mist, / shadows, nothing. / Longing / comes in spasms / and pains / cut through my breast, / they come and go / I want to call you / my love / my imperfect love / if one day in some rapid flight / longing will be on the wings of destiny / it will travel the world / and carry this / wilful heart / to your hand / white wings fluttering / in the intense blue / a bird that will fly / a ship that will sail to sea

**04. Tia Minha Gentil***Vasco Graça Moura – Carlos Paredes*

my kind aunt / that brought me up, / you knew what my life would be / that which you had always guessed / my kind aunt / who as a child looked after me / from morning until night / you were like a drooping flower. / my kind aunt / kept me company when I was small / you, and you alone / so much pain you eased away / my kind aunt / I grew up, suffered, such a change! / my aunt, come to me now / to know how you remembered me. / my kind aunt / although you life was very hard / always there, my other mother / my real mother you became / my kind aunt / you do not deserve to be overcome / this guitar at the edge of night: / you were listening to my heart.

**05. Ah Não***Vasco Graça Moura – Carlos Paredes*

my love, my love / you were my bread and my dream / you were fever in my heart / you were my right and my wrong, / and the thirst and tastes / of summer mornings / but my prison, / ah no / and with so much warmth / nothing was in vain / but my prison / ah no / my love, my love, / I don't beg your forgiveness / I don't ask you please / I don't ask you to avoid me, / I don't ask you for pain / nor for remorse, / nor for your heart, / ah no / Now at the setting of the sun / my eyes are fading / they will not return / ah no.

**06. Canção de Alcipe***Marquesa de Alorna – adpt. Vasco Graça Moura – Carlos Paredes*

Ballad / I was alone in the wood / With my sad thoughts / There I quietened my longings / And made peace with my torments. / Then I looked at the moon / Half torn by the shadows / And in the flickering of the waters / Moonbeams were leaping / Moonbeams were leaping. / In this torrent / of farewell / I am frightened to see / my life before me / In my breast the pain / would cease / sadness flies in again / my torment returns / In my breast the pain / would cease / sadness returns / only to fly away.

**07. Nenhum Sonho se Entrega à Chegada***Sérgio Godinho – Carlos Paredes*

The city looks like country to me / cars ploughing up the avenue / by the river and the coast / I spent the time / thinking of coming ashore / my body burns / but only for a while / the city is quick to change / the windows are nearly extinguished / the darkness, the heat for a little while / cools down as if to begin from nothing / no dream surrendered to its arrival / Awakened, I lived in a dream / Reading a book without knowing how / I close my eyes from time to time / I refuse to fall asleep / Attached to the root and to time / Time goes and comes back, without wanting to read.... / The city seems like a village to me / In one day the church and the bar / are lit up by brilliant neon lights / back at home I'll give / promises, a whole handful of them / the city attacks ferociously / it no longer has a human look / a wolf is a wolf is a pack of wolves / but the terrified body goes to sleep / and the city seems like the country / Awakened, I live in a dream / reading a book without knowing how / I close my eyes from time to time / refusing to fall asleep / Attached to the root and to time / time goes, time returns, watched by the moon

**08. Horas de Breu***Vasco Graça Moura – Carlos Paredes*

on the day / that I am going away / if he is the one crying / who held me / at the hour / of farewell / oh my life / I almost died / And now / only the tears / of pain are falling / left to me by love / and there exists / in my heart / an emptiness / pitch- black / in the street / at dawn / this ballad / a sad lament / and the moon / when it tried / to see who was singing / saw that it was I / and now / only the tears / of pain are flowing / left me by my love / there exists / in my heart / an emptiness / pitch- black

**09. Valsa da Sombras***Vasco Graça Moura – Artur & Carlos Paredes*

now the slow spiral of this waltz / at the ball of shadows where you sometimes dance / when night falls and the whitewashed walls / are reflected in the empty mirror of my memories / now this waltz in the reverse of the day / in the melancholy of its octaves / repeat to me softly in the gloomy hours / the crazy words that you whispered to me / now this waltz when you swirl past / wrapped in a shawl of my solitude / remind me of your promises one by one / when the lights are turned out at the end of the ball / now a waltz is just steps in a circle / life has no direction, the farewell so cruel / left on their own the clouds rush past / I am left in a desert, still tasting of honey / I see your image and it is very late / in that distance with no turning back / maybe life has made me a coward / if I confess that you have gone / nor would I know what waits for me / nor in what desert of bitterness / nor if it's winter after spring / nor whether this love has turned into madness / now the slow spiral of this waltz / at the shadowy ball where you sometimes dance / when night falls and the whitewashed walls / are reflected in the empty mirror of my memories / now this waltz in the reverse of the day / in the melancholy of its octaves / repeat to me softly in the gloomy hours / the crazy words that you whispered to me

**10. Verdes Anos***Pedro Tamen – Carlos Paredes*

It was the love / which arrived and departed / we were together / it was the heat / which cooled down / without a before or after. / It was the secret / without anyone to hear it / it was the betrayal / it was the fear / death laughing / of our green years / in our blood ran / the joy of being just us / But if the night was day / the day ended in ourselves.

**11. Tim Tim por Tim Tim***Vasco Graça Moura – Carlos Paredes*

from the river to the sea / sparkling green / white foam recedes / you wouldn't look after / my precious flower / in tomorrow's light / today is like no other / and the setting sun / has the moon for a sister / go slowly / my love / fragrant with mint / how to explain / such clouds as those? / how to understand / the beginning and the end? / in this spiral / of life / inside a song / there is a note / beating / only in my heart / destructive blood / leading / to loneliness / it is part of music / to feel that pain / between the yes and the no / try to explain / the difference of no and yes / how to understand / the beginning and the end, / deep inside me? / deep inside me / and note by note? / from the river to the sea / sparkling green / white foam recedes / you wouldn't look after / my precious flower / in tomorrow's light / today is like no other / and the setting sun / has the moon for a sister / go slowly / my love / fragrant with mint.

**13. Ah Não II**

*Instrumental*

**14. Balada de Coimbra**

*Instrumental*