



I've a house in front of the sea.
Every morning I wake up when the wind blows
for no reason. Three hundred steps separate me from the sea.
Every morning I look for the best waves on the horizon. When I ride the sea
time stands still. I like to seek for the gold on the water surface.
I'm scared about the darkness in the heart of the sea. I love,
while it rains, that water is dancing with me. When a big
wave comes to me, there is no time to think where it
leads me. Ride that wave to the moon! Ride that
wave to the moon! Go through it before it
wrapped you. And when is time, you will
see, get overwhelmed by it. Infinite
shades of blue, that's all I see.
Feel the electricity of the
centre of the universe.
I got water up my noise!
I tasted the salt of
the sea. I'm alive!
I'm alive! I've been
on the wave. I can
shout of joy. I can
close my eyes. I'm
lulled by the sea,
with the sun on my
face and a gentle
wind wich caresses
me. I rest for a
while. I relax my
muscle shocked by
the effort. I take
time to smell the
precious perfume
of an incoming
thunderstorm.
But now I'm
ready. Let me
surf! Let me
surf! I look
on the horizon
seeking the
next wave.
Which will
be the right
one? Which
one wants to
play with
me? The sea
looks flat.
The storm
has chosen
another
direction.
I swim to
what looks
like a light
breeze. But
nothing.
I keep
looking
for, but
nothing.
Dead calm.
As my body
stuck in
the water.
I'm lost
in the
middle
of the
ocean. I
want to
surf
again
to the
moon!
I feel
lost
if I
can't
do what
I love
most.
The
anxiety
I feel
overwhelms
me. I
don't
feel
comfortable.
I need to
scream
but no
one can
hear me,
in the
middle of
the sea.
Let me go
to the moon.
Let me feel
the sea
overwhelms
me. I look
at the
horizon.
Maybe
that's my
wave. Or
maybe the
other on
the east.
But just
when I
was about
to lose
hope,
I started
to looking
up at
the sky.
The clouds
run. Where
they run?
Look at that
one there...
right there!
Has the
shape of
a smile.
And that
other has
the shape
of the
album cover
of London
Calling.
It's sweat
to be at sea
and, lulled
by the current,
just dream.