

PAU VALLVÉ

COSTA-ROJA

(Sessions d'assaig al mig del no-res)

(Rehearsal sessions in the middle of nowhere)

SIDE A

Benvingut als Pirineus

Seguir uns ulls fins estimbar-se
Diu que demà plourà
Normes per viure sense normes
Que losers però que guai
A mi se'm conquista així, en pijama
Fem-nos tot Europa en tren
Que jo avui sóc de qui em vulgui
Benvingut als Pirineus

Però ara mateix sóc un divendres
i tu un diumenge és el que vols
Que en realitat busco EL diumenge
però de moment aixeco pols
donant roses de fogueig
que el millor sol és el d'hivern
I amb una sola frase al cap:
"Que diguin el que vulguin,
que si pensem el que diran
segur que no farem mai res"

Entre desig i germanor
Entre volcans i miradors
Entre llençols i apicultors
Entre YouPorn i More Than Words

Benvingut als Pirineus!

Welcome to the Pyrenees

Follow two eyes until you crash
It's supposed to rain tomorrow
Rules to live without rules
Such losers but so cool
I'm seduced like that, in pajamas
Let's travel Europe by train
'Cause today I belong to whoever wants me
Welcome to the Pyrenees

But right now I'm a Friday
and a Sunday is what you want
In reality I'm looking for THE Sunday
but for now I raise dust
giving roses for fun
'cause the best sun is winter's sun
And with just one phrase in mind:
"Let them say what they want,
because if we think what they'll say
we will never do anything"

Between craving and brotherhood
Between volcanoes and viewing points
Between bed sheets and beekeepers
Between *YouPorn* and *More Than Words*

Welcome to the Pyrenees!

Un gran riu de fang

Si pogués triar un poder,
fent cas a l'inconscient,
diria que ho tinc clar:
voldria parar el temps

i que tot es quedés
per sempre en el present
no és que tot sigui clar
ni que em vagi tan be,

però malauradament
m'ensumo el que vindrà:

Potser ja no ens veurem
i alguns ja no hi seran.
Tots ens haurem fet grans
i molts hauran canviat.
I els llocs on ara anem
molts d'ells hauran tancat
o potser el món sencer
serà un gran riu de fang.

Si pogués triar un poder,
fent cas a l'inconscient,
diria que ho tinc clar:
voldria parar el temps.

A big river of mud

If I could choose a superpower,
paying attention to my unconscious,
I would say I am sure:
I would like to stop time

and that it would
forever be the present
it's not that everything is clear
or that everything is going so well,

but unfortunately
I can see what is coming:

Maybe we will never see each other again
and some won't be here anymore.
We will all have grown up
and most will have changed.
And the places we now go to
a lot of them will have closed
or maybe the whole world
will be a big river of mud.

If I could choose a superpower,
paying attention to my unconscious,
I would say I am sure:
I would like to stop time.

Nem fent i endavant

Qui no ha conegut mai la tristor
no pot saber el que és la felicitat
Igual que qui no ha conegut el fracàs
no podrà mai saber el que és guanyar

Però, aviam un moment
si a mi m'agrades tu
i a tu t'agrado jo
llavors és evident
que jo tinc més bon gust
i que trio millor
Tu fas que la roda segueixi girant
i que vulgui cantar

Ets amb qui despertar
i no només amb qui anar a dormir
Em fas tanta il·lusió
que ara mateix no hi ha millor opció
per ser feliç en tota la ciutat
que viure amb tu

No hi ha cap pressa,
'nem fent i endavant,
ja ens en sortirem,
no cal pensar tant
No hi ha cap pressa,
'nem fent i endavant,
ja ens en sortirem,
i la resta és igual

Let's get by and keep going

Who has never known sadness
can't know what happiness is
Just like who has never known failure
will never know what winning is

But, wait a second
if I like you
and you like me
then it is obvious
that I have better taste
and I choose better
You make the wheel keep spinning
and make me want to sing

You are the one to wake up with
and not just someone to go to sleep with
You make me so excited
that right now there is no better option
to be happy in the whole city
than to live with you

There is no rush,
let's get by and keep going,
we'll find a way,
we don't need to overthink it
There is no rush,
let's get by and keep going,
we'll find a way,
and the rest doesn't matter

I jo pensant en quan vindràs

Després d'un temps a l'aventura
de fugides i verbenes
de lleones i sirenes
i distreure'm d'esperar
veig que el zel ja no em motiva
i torno a mirar a llarg plaç

Trenta-dos anys esperant-te
i cinquanta més si cal
però el món se'ns en va a la merda
i jo pensant en quan vindràs
Que el món se'ns en va a la merda
i sense tu se'm menjarà
Que el món se'ns en va a la merda
i quan vinguis potser ja serà tard

SIDE A

Que es fonguin els ploms

I ens anem fent grans
però no passa res
perquè el dos tenim molt clar
que el millor està per venir

Dissabte al matí
fent mandres al llit
i és que amb els teus ulls a prop
no cal patir per res

Que s'apagui el sol
i es fonguin els ploms
si ara no estem vivint
un dels moments
més macos del món

And I'm thinking of when you'll come

After a time of adventures
of escapes and celebrations
of lionesses and mermaids
and being distracted from waiting
I see that zeal doesn't motivate me anymore
and I look for a long-term plan again

Thirty-two years waiting for you
and fifty more if necessary
but the world is going to shit
and I'm thinking of when you'll come
Because the world is going to shit
and without you it will eat me
Because the world is going to shit
and when you get here it might be too late

Let the fuses blow

And we are getting older
but it's fine
because we are both sure
that the best is to come

Saturday morning
snuggling in bed
'cause with your eyes near
there is nothing to worry about

Let the sun turn off
and the fuses blow
if we are not living now
one of the most
beautiful moments ever

There will never be another you

There will be many other nights like this
And I'll be standing here with someone new
There will be other songs to sing
Another fall, another spring
But there will never be another you

There will be other lips that I may kiss
But they won't thrill me like yours used to do
Yes I may dream a million dreams
But how can they come true
If there will never ever be another you

Yes I may dream a million dreams
But how can they come true
If there will never ever be another you

La mirada de la gent que no pot més

La bellesa de qui no sap que en té es multiplica
igual que es divideix la de tots aquells que se la
coneixen massa.

Hi ha una força gravitacional en tu
una tristor que és com casa

La mirada de la gent que no pot més
i aguanta, i aguanta.

Desfent a pas cansat
la drecera que no era
i faltat d'un camí clar
l'esperança em desespera

M'envies destrals i cors a parts iguals
ja ho sé, ja ho sé
Però ara em toca a mi i no vull pensar en res
i agafar aire, i agafar aire

Però hi ha una força gravitacional en tu
una buidor
I m'envies destrals i cors a parts iguals,
ja ho sé
i agafo aire, i agafo aire

The look of people who can't take it anymore

The beauty of people who don't know they
have it multiplies just like it divides for those
who know theirs too much

There is a gravitational force in you
a sadness that feels like home

The look of people who can't take it anymore
and they hold on, and hold on.

Crumbling in a tired pace
the wrong shortcut
and lacking a clear path
hope makes me hopeless

You send me axes and hearts in equal parts
I know, I know
but now is my turn and I don't want to think of
anything and take a breath, and take a breath

But there is a gravitational force in you
a void
and you send me axes and hearts in equal parts,
I know
and I take a breath, and I take a breath.