

## **BOB DYLAN'S A HARD RAIN IS GONNA FALL (BALLAD)**

Oh, **where have you been**, my blue-eyed son?  
Oh, where have you been, my darling young one?  
I've *stumbled* on the side of twelve misty mountains *inciampato*  
I've walked and I've *crawled* on six crooked highways *strisciato su strade tortuose*  
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests  
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans  
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard  
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard  
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall  
Oh, **what did you see**, my blue-eyed son?  
Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?  
I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it  
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it  
I saw a black *branch* with blood that *kept drippin'* *ramo insanguinato che continuava a gocciolare*  
I saw a room full of men with their *hammers a-bleedin'* *coltelli sanguinanti*  
I saw a white *ladder* all covered with water *scala*  
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken  
I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children  
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall  
And **what did you hear**, my blue-eyed son?  
And what did you hear, my darling young one?  
I heard the sound of a thunder, it *roared out a warnin'* *urlava un avvertimento*  
Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world (= Noha's flood)  
Heard one hundred drummers whose hands *were a-blazin'* *erano in fiamme*  
Heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin'  
Heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin'  
Heard the song of a poet who died *in the gutter* *nel canale di scola*  
Heard the sound of a clown who cried *in the alley* *nel vicolo*  
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall  
Oh, **who did you meet**, my blue-eyed son?  
Who did you meet, my darling young one?  
I met a young child beside a dead pony  
I met a white man who walked a black dog  
I met a young woman whose body was burning  
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow  
I met one man who was wounded in love  
I met another man who was wounded with hatred  
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall  
Oh, **what'll you do now**, my blue-eyed son?  
Oh, what'll you do now, my darling young one?  
I'm a-goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a-fallin'  
I'll walk *to the depths of the deepest black forest* *nel profondo della più profonda foresta nera*  
Where the people are many and their hands are all empty  
Where *the pellets of poison* are flooding their waters *proiettili di veleno*  
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison  
Where the executioner's face is always well hidden  
Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten  
Where black is the color, where none is the number  
And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it  
And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it  
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start *sinkin'* *affondare*  
But I'll know my song well before I start singin'  
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard  
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall