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 - 09 From London Bridge to Clapham South (4:28)

Music and production by Dropout (D.Burattin) © 2012.

The recording of this demo took place, at tropical temperatures, in the Cactusound Studio during the bizarre summer of 2011.

The mix was dared in October 2011, the mastering was done by Carmelo Giachino at NoEgo Studio (BZ).

During the realization of this LP any sound engineer was mistreated.

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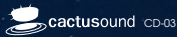
Graphic design, multimedia, publishing & music

Polaroid photos by Mattia Burattin

Part of this work was commissioned for a Mandadori Ragazzi novel "Nemmeno un bacio prima di andare a letto", written by Manuela Salvi and published in October 2011.
www.nemmenobacio.it

These songs came into the world during a 2-week trip to London on February 2011, while I was wandering in the streets, and was taking notes of the things around.

Language consultant: Luciana Cardì.



Dropout

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Dropout

How to measure the sky.



HOW TO MEASURE THE SKY

You
One day you will return
Again and still here

Yes you.
Come even if you think
That everything is lost

When your troubles explode into a falling star
You will stay away
From your pain
Again
(Away)

Then
You will see
Your resurrection

You
Come here where your dark
Becomes bright
(You can)

Come, when attracted by others' life,
You'll want to reach the light
with your shadow

And then you will listen to me.

AN OLD "DANCING" BY THE SEA, NOW AND THEN

A picture
Of you and me on this land
A stunning sunset over here
Which turns into a faint sound
Seashores are the rhythm
Your voice is like a song and beyond the trees, there is
An old "Dancing" by the sea

It tells us
Of thousands loves from the past
Dear, no longer need to fear
The giant time that surrounds us
And echoes of luminous days of summer

If we're walking here and
Standing in front the land
Standing in front the land
Standing in front the land
Standing in front the land

Stay in front 'o the land!
Stay in front 'o the land!
Stay in front 'o the land!
Stay in front 'o the land!

And stare our own way
And remember on this day
All this love you can now say
And all the songs I can now play

Again
You know
You can't really forget

Never

Your
Profile is now so pure
My heart beats like a drum
Dusk embraces us like a fresh red blanket

If we're walking here and
Standing in front the land
Standing in front the land
Standing in front the land
Standing in front the land

Stay in front 'o the land!
Stay in front 'o the land!
Stay in front 'o the land!
Stay in front 'o the land!

And stare our own way
And remember on this day
All this love you can now say
And all the songs I can now play

Again
You know
You can't really forget

Never

And you,
Now look at me surprised
Stars shine into your eyes, baby
And followed by your smile.

Now and then.

note: a Dancing is kind of a typical Italian Dance Hall during 70s.





THE FUNERAL PARADE OF ROSES

A rose, you are
When you're following your steps on the way

You know
What's the sorrow
When you're walking over the shadow you own, now, here

Stay in
Or stay out
This night is right to know your destiny, if you'll stay here to play

*"I'm your Rose
I'm a lover for
You - u - u - u"*

*"Oh father, stay here
The love we'll find in this room white of light
Will carry us to the end"*

*"And you'll see your heart falling down"
"And my stare in the color of blood".*

ILLUSION IS THE FIRST OF ALL PLEASURES

This night is the night
People always lie
Even if they remain silent
People always lie

Two pale chicks
They are invisible
In the quiet ground
Of this infinite darkness

This night is the night
People don't know that
The angel is coming down the street
For another dance by the neon light

Mothers, go home soon
And don't wait for us awake!
Lipstick and cigarettes
Smoke on the mirror table...

This night is the night
People always lie
Even if they remain silent
People always lie

I watched inside here
And acted wordlessly

As piece by piece
They performed my story

Memories of childrens' dreams
Broken in the dark tonight
Let the doll's faces down
Let your stare hypnotized

Don't ask for forgiveness
Don't sing useless prayers
The actress of dirty love
Fell down in the streets

Tomorrow will be tomorrow
People always forget
Even if they break the silent
People always forget.

RICHTFUNKSTELLE BERLIN-FROHNAU

The Richtfunkstelle Berlin-Frohnau (Directional radio station Berlin-Frohnau) was a facility for directional radio services in Frohnau (a locality in the Reinickendorf borough of Berlin). Before the German reunification, the facility served as a directional radio link between West Berlin and West Germany.

It first used only an overhorizon directional link. For this link between 1970 and 1973 a 117.5 m high freestanding steelframe work tower was built. This tower was equipped with parabolic dishes of 18 m diameter for an overhorizon link to Gartow in Lower Saxonia.

From 1977 to 1979 a 358.6 m high guyed mast for conventional directional service was built. It carries on a platform aerials for directional services toward Gartow in Lower Saxony.

At a height of 300 metres, there was a room for technical equipment measuring 4x5 metres. This room was the highest floor of all structures in the European Union at the time of the tower's demolition.

Since 2002 there have been test transmissions for DRM on the medium wave frequency 1485 kHz. Because neither of the towers was designed for use as aerial for AM transmission, a long wire aerial on a 10 m high mast was built.

The radio mast was demolished on February 8, 2009 shortly after 1pm local time.

SUMMER OF '73

In the summer of seventy three...

You and me in love and never in sorrow
All that I can hope is an answer for our tomorrow

Even if you can't trust me, just take my hand and follow

With this summer that's coming now
And the free singing of the trees

Your beauty blesses the sun and the sky
All I ask you now is the magic of another fly

You are here to inspire me love and colours
Then set your wings for another jump over here

And then you will see our holy dream come true:
"Come to see an angel and we will call him Future".

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Gio Cleis and all the colleagues of the legendary Minuta Rec. All this songs are dedicated to you!

While Dropout was doing this music, he listened: PJ Harvey "Let England Shake"; The Beatles "Abbey Road"; Formula Tre (the 70s albums); Oscar Prudente "Un essere umano" & "Poco prima dell'Aurora"; Ivano Fossati "Il grande mare che avremmo attraversato".

