LUCIANO AVELLINI	Wounded, you count how many things went wrong, believing you only ever seem worse than you know you really are Tiziano Ferro, singer
DARIO RISTORI	Not in the town hall funds, / the deficit was in his heart. Vittorio Sereni, poet and writer
VINCENZO SALEMI	I will cover my skin with the wounds of boredom, the ones that nobody sees, the ones that never bleed, for you Roberto Vecchioni, singer
GIOELE ZACCHEI	We had to have a good deal of talent to be this old without being grown-ups. Franco Battiato and Jacques Brel, singers
ATTILIO DADDIOLI	Back then you were a heart problem, now you're the heart of the problem. Fedez, rapper
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RIA SANTOS / SARNO	It will be hard to grow up before you do. It'll be hard, but it will be as it should. I'll put my toys away, and try to grow Elisa, singer
GIADA FADDA	Now I know I am who I wanted to be years ago. You are mine, the same as me, same body same soul Spiri, Manuzi, Zangaro e Pompa, singers
ROSA MISTRETTA	If only / this was the sound / of the sea / """" I can't / stand it anymore / the sound of history Giorgio Caproni, poet
CAMILLA LANZI	The life of a punctual person is a hell of undeserved loneliness. Stefano Benni, writer
ALICE GABBRIELLI	Breeze and dawn/will flourish again/when you return/as if beneath your step./Between flowers and sills/the cats will know Cesare Pavese, poet