L'istesso tempo (d. d.)
Alla Marcia

In to the woods, where nothing's clear, Where witches, ghosts and wolves appear.

In to the woods and through the fear, You have to take the journey.

In to the woods and down the dell, In vain perhaps, but who can tell?
Into the woods to lift the spell,

Into the woods to lose the longing.

Into the woods to have the child,

To get the money.

To wed the Prince,
Men

To kill the wolf,
To conquer the kingdom,

Women

To save the house,
To find the father,

All

have, to wed, to get, to save, To kill, to keep, to go to the Festival!

All

Into the woods,
Into the woods,
Into the woods, then out of the woods...

NARRATOR:

To be continued...

--And happy ever after!