

Clouds or sun

Please stop moving away
I don't manage to breathe more
I'm losing my way
Motionless, helpless
I understand, perhaps too late
Fucking effects of my mistake
Like a gloomy movie
Where all scenes reappear
Are reviewed, recurring

Let the sun in its place
You know, I know, life is a race
Please let the clouds in its place
You know, we know, it's too late

A part of me disappeared
Part of the smile or of the heart?
I don't know
To tell the truth
I don't care
Blowing away when we crashed
And now nothing can replace
All this cheat which
Unconsciously Lighted my life

Night effect

Transcription of my state
It is late I know
But it doesn't prevent me
From thinking that's now
All is true
When the night comes
With eyes closed
Curtain can fall

And I'm thinking, I'm dreaming
And I'm drowning
It's been ages since I believe

In you in me in the sky no law
Dazzled by the stars on the same wavelength

Early tomorrow
I will know it's out
Daily have the upper hand
For every mind even mine
When the day breaks
I'm looking for you
Without aim neither faith

And I'll be thinking I'll be dreaming
And I'll be drowning...

If she...

He's fed up he's tired
Fed up with incomprehension
He feels sick
In his skin, in his body
Here's the scenery

He'd like to be loved
But people don't see him
Like he's really
Only one person loves him
Like he is, but like a friend
And not how he hopes

If she could understand
That he can't live without her
He'd just like to hug her
And that she belongs to him
He can't sleep, as he can't stop
Thinking of her
His skin, his bones are trembling

For people it doesn't say nothing
But for him it's a real habit
A real fairy tale, but how can he win ?
Perhaps feelings aren't here
And maybe she isn't for him...

No milk tonight

Motivated tonight to repair the world with me?

Oh willingly

So neglect all and forget the week
with laughs and drinks

It's so easy

And if the last months were not happy

It's really the time

To make up for it

To take advantage, are you agree? Agree...

But how can we take the way?

Bandage the eyes and let tensions away

When a story leaves in every direction

Necessarily here is the tension

It is known as that

Eyes don't lie and smiles don't lie

But if others interfere in our live

we can stick our wings and fly

Tell me, do you want today

to change the world with me ?

I'd like really

Eating raspberries, walking in city, drinking whisky?

It's the same to me

So see you soon my friend

and don't forget this song was for you

Thank you to you

No thank you to you...

Can't Xplain in order to love

If I owed you an explanation
It would make a long time
we wouldn't be more in relation
When feelings override the reason
In some circumstances
It's necessary to say no

You and me it's written like that
And even if we couldn't read,
that wouldn't go beyond
Why do we want always too much
When what we're living is already a gift?

Explanation, in any event, doesn't exist
Even if I seek at the bottom of me
So, what's the problem?
Perhaps you love me
But readjust the term
And it's the same to me

By, with, of

Strange feeling
To still write
External impression
That lyrics are the same
Others words, others metaphors
But Finally one subject only
Paper's laughing
Never empty but always filled
With the same thoughts
True direction or second degree
My sheets are impregnated
By you, with you, of you, by you

All is repeated
All is transitory
But the more I write
The more the bitterness dissipates
And the voices which turn around me
Make me understand
I have to continue
Paper's delighted
Never empty but always filled
With same feelings
Nice thoughts or spit words
My sheets are crossed
By you, with you, of you, by you

Trust

When I found you I began
To think that everything work can

You're the soundproof against the cries
The battlements of my castle
You don't trust me perhaps
So don't trust

When you aren't near me
Sometimes I feel alone
I feel alone
It's idiot to say
But Vacuum seizes me
...really...

You're the sun corner
Which leaves clouds
The bottle when I miss air
You don't trust me perhaps
So don't trust

You're the soundproof against the cries
The battlements of my castle
You don't trust me perhaps
So don't trust

Little cuddly animal

Take my hand
It's time for us to take the way
To close the bags
Switch off the light for five next months

Oh, what am I saying?
I'm just talking with a teddy bear
I would prefer
You're in its place in the luggage

Say I'll stay
Say I'll be there
Say you'll keep me
In your head

Look at these stars
Distant but together we'll see them
They'll take care of us
Easier to say than to live...

Oh, what am I saying?
I'm just worrying for five short months
I'd just prefer
That you replace the cuddly toy

Dice's Game

Every time minutes go too fast
Night takes place, evening is already past

So, after all
Why not purchase?
Let smoke and drink
And open the game

Take the dice I'll tell you the rules
Forget your fright, it remains in this room

Perhaps are we crazy?
Stop to think
Perhaps will we regret?
But that's just a game...

The Last One

It's the last one divided cigarette
That recalls we escape soon
This song is the last one fucking proof
Which I can give you
The last whole...

If I fall
If I drink too much
If I run
If I lose myself
I'll know nevertheless always
Where is the North...

I'll not be able to support the horns anymore
Nor the mountain roads
Even less this whiskey of 1866
There's the last one words I'll say

If I smoke
"you know what"
If Amnesia takes to me
I'd know nevertheless always
Where is the North...

Sunday Square

My whole body is submerged by the shivers
I feel like a fear of being there nothing to make
Let the minutes run cut by letting me guide
By some bitterness and routine

How can we describe rainy Sunday differently
an autumnal day without shivering?
I think I found the response by trotting
On Russel Square

Sunday evening under the moon
Or Sunday morning in English streets
Privileged moments on a road which continues
To be traced...

Impatience

It's not like we thought know
It's not so simple
It's not like in our world
It's so different
Patient seems to be your best friend
Without it time will kill you

I'm fed up to wait
But I can't say it
"Time will tell"
Expression to eat
How can it change? Tell me
How can it change?

I'm fed up to wait
But I can't say it
"Time will tell"
Expression to eat
How can it change? Tell me
How can it change?

Because...

I was, walking in the dark
And I want, love you in spite of your past

Because you are my love

It was a dream, so nice to believe
But now, everything is out
All this energy, everything for free
Suddenly nothing's more similar

Because you were my love

I wish, these images don't exist
I would, to be strong as a tree

Because you are my love

You were the reason to see the sky clearer
To look with four eyes anywhere
To smile, to laugh and learn living
But now you're my reason to cry

Because you were my love

Going Away

When you are in my arms,
You are so far away
When you are in my arms,
You are in an another day

When I look in your eyes,
You are in the sky
When I look in your eyes,
Your mind is with the stars

When I am in your arms,
Your hands are not there
When I am in you arms,
You hands, aren't writing my name

When I hear you talking,
Your words are not for me
When I hear you talking
Your words are for anybody

When you are in my arms,
You are so far away
When you are in my arms,
You are in an another day

Cotton's Guilty

I try to see
Every day
In your eyes
A tear of shame
But I think you're
Too proud
To feel the guilty, it's sad
For yourself for myself
Tell me why anymore

I try to read
Every day
In your look
A bit of shame
But I think you're
Too blind
To feel remorse
It's sad
For yourself
For myself
Please tell me why
Anymore

Bubble syndrome

I was locked up in a bubble
Since a long time
It was directed by you
By our routine
I didn't seek to understand
I liked this blindness

The day when the bubble was bored
I had to start again
Living, breathing, smiling
Without looking at you
Walking without following your steps
Building a world
Without traces of you

Reference marks
I lost them
Limits, I don't see them anymore
This suffering so deep
That you try in vain to exceed

I'm walking on a wire
My balance is my survival
To go up time, I gave up
So I don't cease
Sleeping and creating films
Perhaps with a "happy ending"
I'm exhausted, every evening

Whispering

Hey, little pretty girl
From where do you deploy so much energy
To have, day and night, this flame in your eyes?
A flame, at the same time, shy curious and perverse
Which gives desire for following you

Hey, little pretty girl
Tell me what's your secret
To return people smiling
Only whispering their a short note in the ear?
The left corner of your lips means so much
But at the same time hides so much intrigues

Hey, little pretty girl
How do you manage so well to hide this brittleness
that we guess sometimes in your glance?
People always don't seek to know
But sometimes only one glance intrigues
You know