

Les Escargot

*One sound see a stone going down
too fool in your eyes.*

*One rope pay a ghost laughing
too walls in your mind.*

*One cage break a pang masquerade
too glove in your hands.*

*One guitar play an echo on waft
too vain in your ears.*

*Regarde les escargot ils s'ont sortis
pour faire une lache danse
une intime fete entre ces voiles
marron dans une nuit de rosee.*

From the sea and through the wind...

*Through the sea and through the wind
take me away
and I shine too ray I shine too ray
I shine too ray...*

*Through the sea and through the wind
take me away...*

*Freder
Novembre 1995*