



GARDEN

I was watching you from above
Looking at you I was finding my love
I was, watching you

I was arriving to you from above
I was falling down softly into your love
Watching you

I was waiting for you to arrive
I was waiting for you, to see you alive

I saw you coming closer to me
You paralyzed me and I fell on knees
I was,

I was giving my power to you
I could no longer fly right above you
I was, you

I was coming to tell you good-bye
I was falling slowly, into your arms
I was watching you

PSAUME

(hébreu)
Slowly, slowly, the ships will start to
come back, (home)
Their light seems orange in front of the
morning (that is soon to come)
Brings with it, another terrible end
Discovering me.
The ships, the sound of the ships is
suffocating me
Warming my body.
I am carried away,
Between the seagulls (their voices),
echoing me,
Thousands of stars are taking me
Under sweet water
Lighting in dark orange,
I am, dark, reflecting, on the water
Drowning
I am giving myself to the water
Under the ancient currents,
Freezing
I am...forever.

From behind I hear the ships
I will not hear them again
Under the small currents

There is a world
Home becomes far from my ears
I can't see him anymore
I am going to sleep

A RAY OF LIGHT

From a complete silence, from a watery
coziness,
From the finest place in the world,
A great shout is bursting into a messy
white room,
And in one second I knew all there is to
know,
I saw all countries and borders; I felt all
rivers and oceans
And I saw all the houses of the world
And I recognized the way to my home,
my room, to my bed.
In this split second I heard all the
languages of the world
And I could speak my own if anyone
asked me to, but no one did.
On that second I saw all the families of
the world,
Parents and grandparents, sisters and
brothers, uncles and aunts.
And I met my mother and my father, and
my sister.
And on this second I knew all the names
of the world,
Names of plants; trees and flowers;
Names of animals; mammals and birds
And all the names of the people; and I
knew my own name.
And on the second after I forgot.
This is how I, like anyone else in this
world, was born.
Through a magic moment between
existence and forgetting,
And since then on I'm just trying to
remember
How to live (how to laugh, how to love);
Until the day we die we're just trying to
remember everything we knew
The second we were born.

OMAHA

On a summer night the ships were
coloring the skyline black
Lines and lines of young men all dressed
in blue white red
They were ready to give their lives to
sink to die in the white sea today

Waiting.... waiting...

Far away a mother was waiting outside
on her porch
Crying out loud for her little boy to
come back home
She was waiting...

Where did you go, my boy?
What did you do?
When would you come back home?
Why did you go, my boy, to fight in a
war that is not yours?

Now, the green hills are quiet and
beautiful
Just white smoke would tell a story of a
war that happened long ago.

GOLDEN SWORD

I was giving my heart to you
Giving my soul for you
I am, challenging you, my love
Giving you all
I gave you everything I have
Look, I gave you all
What would you want from me more?
When would you give me some of
yours?
So tonight I stop, tonight I'll take what I
deserve
I'm challenging you in the stormiest sea
Each wave is as high as a building
I have a golden sword in my hands
Twelve ships are waiting
In each ship five cannons bright and
clean
In each ship ten soldiers are waiting to
attack, you
Cause I was giving my heart to you
And I was giving my soul to you
I am, challenging you, my love
I was giving you all

SALTED SLUG

(anglais)
Every morning i am souring the milk
into my coffee
and i am filled with yellow thoughts
i imagine the liquids that are hurting me,
inside, orange,
It's burning like salt upon a slug,
Melting me, slowly, I am losing my form
Just like the slug, I become fluid,
Once, I remember, I could produce
electricity from my fingers,
Like anyone else, my body was
vibrating,
And echoing outside

But now I am echoing towards myself,
as if I am wrapped in a hard wrapping,
So no vibration can go out,
And all the electricity stays inside
Until I am electrifying myself

(hébreu)

My body disappears like a slug under salt,
The bones are breaking inside and I feel
my lungs getting holes,
I am lacking air,
I lost the delicacy in my fingers, I am
losing control,
Melting, bleaching,
The salt upon the slug is like the life
upon my body
I am disappearing.

(anglais)

I am a drop of blood,
Drop of life,
I am melting into reality, melting into
the speed outside, melting into rush of
life, melting into work, melting into
money, I am melting into reality,
And I am no longer myself like I was
before.

AUSCHWITZ

When I was a little girl,
I had lots of toys
I had teddy bears, stuffed animals,
I had board games and dolls.
But I had one special toy,
It was a see-through bubble (I don't
know the names of these)
But whenever I took that bubble and I
put it upside-down,
A beautiful snow would fall,
And would make the world that was
inside, all white and perfect.
And inside that bubble, there was a
small fence with a little gate
And behind it there were small houses
(or shacks),
And on that little gate there was a small
sign,
Talking about the concept of connection
between work and liberation.
(I couldn't understand it cause I was a
little girl, it was something for
Grown-ups, I guess...).

In those little houses lived the tiniest
people,
It was hard to see, but there was a
strange thing about them;
Each time I took that bubble and I
looked inside

I could see those people were dying
Every morning, there were dead people
inside.

And when I looked good, I could tell,
those people were not dressed properly
for an eternal snow...

It was stupid of them, cause if you're
coming to this kind of place
Where snow's falling all the time, you
should take a coat.

I've got toy, I've got magic bubble
There was snow, it was a snowy bubble.
Snowing All the time
Magic....all around
But there are people, dying, everywhere
But nobody..... cares.

(I had another toy, it was a train, but
that's a different story)

SO SOON

(hébreu puis anglais)

Between the setting of the sun and its
rebirth,
I am waiting for a touch of compassion
A hand, a loving smile
But I'm afraid,
Are you waiting?
Waiting, impatiently, for a gentle wind
That would pat my face, tickle my
thighs,
And would play with my toes.
But the heat is heavy and the air stands
There's no much compassion if
everybody's waiting for it
With a heavy heart that as if falling
down,
Inside, I hear something's breaking
This is only a beginning...
Bad wind is messing my hair,
Freezing my ankles, paralyzing my
hands.

(hébreu)

At the end of the night, when the sun
will rise
I will not remember what I was waiting
for.

SHOOTING STARS

Shooting stars, falling down
Eating an imaginary apple that glows in
your hands
Learning how to fly high
Living all your troubles far behind

Singing loud, dancing wild
Walking with goats and sheep holding
your hands
Learning how to swim far
Keeping all your friends, your family
around

Regard les étoiles qui tombes ce soir, il
me fait tomber dans l'eau sombre
Dans l'eau, si sombre tu ne peux pas me
voir
Je tombe, je nage, je pars

To dream, to sleep hundred years,
To wait for a handsome prince
To grow animals in the forest, to leave
with gnomes
Every night to tell you stories, lies
To sleep, to dream, to fly in between the
stars

Shooting stars, falling down
Eating an imaginary apple that glows in
your hands
Learning how to fly high
Living all your troubles far behind

