

Subtitle of "L'amour est temps de reflets »

Love is time of reflections

Eyes that see,
watch as an evening,

which lies down,
which don't touch

the mouth that's hiding
Without you knowing.

The ravaging face
Hooks your hands,

without touching it,
rips out the kidneys.

Without any sense,
upside down.

Hidden love, cash love... broken love.

Flowers marry the clouds,
In dreams that fire.

Fears crush our ages
Which talk so little each other.

Love is wise,
knots,
without us.

Love is slap
which knocks.

Love engages,
blurs,
love is endless.

love is avoided.

Love is stain
which annoys,
when love is bored.

Love, this coward
tears off,
... comes back without X !

Love is rage,
ravaged,
when love is EXIT.

Love,
this madness
doesn't care of anything,
kills itself,
without issue.

Love is everything,
that's all,
it's our whole life.

I want to take
in the mirror
what is dark,

How much
I thought,
by breaking
this tender
glance,

have loved
what moults
towards a next
one.

My heart
is lying to me,
without really being able to...

Understand his double,

Understand his double.

Poème original (in French)

L'amour est temps de reflets

Les yeux qui voient,
Regardent comme un soir,

Qui se couche,
Qui ne touche

La bouche qui se cache
Sans que tu saches.

Le visage qui ravage
Accroche les mains,

Sans y toucher,
Arrache les reins.

Sans aucun sens,
Sans aucun sens.

Amour caché, amour cash et... amour cassé.

Les fleurs épousent les nuages,
Dans des rêves qui font feu.

Les peurs écrasent nos âges
Qui se parlent si peu.

L'amour est sage,
Se noue,
Sans nous.

L'amour est claqué
Qui cogne.

L'amour s'engage,
Se floute,
L'amour est sans suite.

L'amour s'évite.

L'amour est tache
Qui fâche,
Quand l'amour s'ennuie.

L'amour, ce lâche
S'arrache,
Et revient sans X !

L'amour est rage,
Ravage,
Quand l'amour s'EXIT.

L'amour ce fou
Se fout,
De tout,
Se tue,
Sans sortie.

L'amour c'est tout,
C'est tout.
C'est toute notre vie.

Je veux dans le miroir
Prendre
Ce qui est noir,

Combien
J'ai cru,
En cassant
Ce tendre
Regard,

Aimer ce qui
Mue
Vers un
Prochain
Avoir.

Mon cœur
Me ment
Sans vraiment pouvoir,

Comprendre son double,

Comprendre son double.

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