

Benjamin

Celine Dion

Quand le soleil
A travers
La foret
Se change en or
Dans vos bras c'est beau
Un garcon qui s'endort
Il avait l'air
D'un enfant
Sans parents
Qui cherche encore
Si sa route
Ira vers le sud ou le nord

When the sun
Across
The woods
Changes into gold
In your arms it's beautiful
A boy that falls asleep
He looked like
A child
Without parents
Who's trying to know
If his path
Will go South or North
Benjamin
C'est son nom
Il ressemble a la couleur
De ma chanson
Un peu triste, cyclamen
Pourtant, pourtant
C'est lui que j'aime
Que j'aime
Benjamin
Des beaux jours
Ou l'amour ne s'app'lait pas encore l'amour
Benjamin mon vieil ami
Du temps, du temps ou j'apprenais la vie
Je l'aime

Benjamin
It's his name
He looks like the color
Of my song
A bit sad, cyclamen
However, however
It's him that I love
That I love
Benjamin
From the beautiful days
When love wasn't called love yet
Benjamin my old friend
From the time, from the time when I was learning life
I love him
Quant le soleil
A quitte
La foret

J'ai pris sa main
Un matin devant la croisee des chemins
En se jurant
Tendrement
De s'aimer
Jusqu'a la mort
Il a pris le Sud et moi j'ai pris le Nord

When the sun
Has left
The woods
I took his hand
A morning facing the roads crossing
While pledging
Tenderly
To love each other
Till the death
He went South and I went North
Benjamin
C'est son nom
Il ressemble a la couleur
De ma chanson
Un peu triste, cyclamen
Pourtant, pourtant
C'est lui que j'aime
Que j'aime
Benjamin
Des beaux jours
Ou l'amour ne s'app'lait pas encore l'amour
Benjamin mon vieil ami
Du temps, du temps ou j'apprenais la vie
Je l'aime

Benjamin
It's his name
He looks like the color
Of my song
A bit sad, cyclamen
However, however
It's him that I love
That I love
Benjamin
From the beautiful days
When love wasn't called love yet
Benjamin my old friend
From the time, from the time when I was learning life
I love him
Benjamin, je l'aime

Benjamin, I love him