

I'm looking at a rose painted on my memory's pieces
It covers my interrupted memories in my unchanged
dreams
Oh rusty nail
If I only let my tears flowing,
I would perhaps be able to forget you
Just tell me my life
Wherever I will walk,
In my tears I won't see my tomorrows
I forget the ended week-end's wounds
Even shrouded by the flowing time they pierce my heart
Oh rusty nail
If I only let my tears flowing,
I would perhaps be able to forget you
An asleep rose of a beautiful color faded
Blooms in your heart
If your smiling face lived, certainly
The night reflecting in your eyes would only let a
shining dream
You go and meet morning, forgetting loneliness
You shroud with your tears your red wrists
Night is ending
My memory's door shakes when I close it
It covers my interrupted memories on my blue lips
Oh rusty nail
If I only let my tears flowing,
I would perhaps be able to forget you
Just tell me my life
Wherever I will walk,
In my tears I won't see my tomorrows
Your broke my painful heart... even now
I can't forget you