

La dame et la licorne

Shearwater

Something is breathing in the air
Something is moving, in the water
And the winds in you are blowing...

Bring back my boy!
I loved him.
I loved him.

Gentle flakes of snow
On the roads and the fences

My head is aflame
my body is distant.

And I am fading out
I can tell it all the time
I'll go down in a flame
and wheel in the air like a swallow, diving.

Oh, you border guards
So young and handsome in the light
Will you let me go through, to the enemy lines,
one more time?
one more time?

Hold my arm, will you
Hold my arm harder
There are islands in the sun
There are diamonds in the water
Oh