

# Le Méridien

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across the river thames  
on a sunday morning  
the smell of the air  
a tiny noise

dark blades of grass  
trees and big clouds  
factory smokes  
and plastic balloons

moving around the meridian line  
and hearing from here  
some silly jokes

families stroll  
children circle  
couples kissing  
and grand'ma's sitting

today there's a frontier  
a big white line  
today season's changing  
what's coming next

everything is in its right place  
today someone is missing  
this is a point blank

a little later  
on a sunday night  
sitting on a train  
under the sea

lights are flashing  
speed and fat boys  
computer's screens  
smoking second classe

no troubles here  
a safety place  
drinking coffee  
in a plastic cup

writing postcards  
nothing in mind  
all is quiet  
under control

tonight there's a frontier  
a big white line  
right on the middle  
of the channel

tonight I'm back in France  
what's coming next  
tonight someone's missing  
this is a point blank