

Andrea Bocelli, Les Feuilles Mortes (Autumn Leaves)

(Jacques Prévert / Joseph Kosma)

C'est une chanson
Qui nous ressemble
Toi tu m'aimais
Et je t'aimais

Nous vivions tous
Les deux ensemble
Toi qui m'aimais
Moi qui t'aimais

Mais la vie spare
Ceux qui s'aiment
Tout doucement
Sans faire de bruit
Et la mer efface sur le sable
Le pas des amants dsunis

(Spoken)
Mais la vie spare
Ceux qui s'aiment
And the falling leaves
Tout doucement
Sans faire de bruit
Drifted by the window
Et la mer efface sur le sable
The autumn leaves
Le pas des amants dsunis
Of red and gold

Mais la vie spare
Ceux qui s'aiment
Tout doucement
Sans faire de bruit
Et la mer efface sur le sable
Le pas des amants dsunis
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Autumn Leaves

It's a song
That we resemble
You, you loved me
And I loved you

We lived together
Both of us
You who loved me
I who loved you

But life separated
Those who loved
Very gently
Without making a sound
And the sea erased under the sand
The footprints of the separated lovers

But life separated
Those who loved
And the falling leaves
Very gently
Without making a sound
Drifted by the window

And the sea erased under the sand
The autumn leaves
The footprints of the separated lovers
Of red and gold

But life separated
Those who loved
Very gently
Without making a sound
And the sea erased under the sand