

Emilie Simon, Dernier Lit

Allonge sur son lit rveuse, elle sourit
La vieille dame, jadis aguicheuse, perd la vie
Sr ce soir, c'est son dernier lit

Demain c'est sr sera sans elle
La mort lui susurre d'tre en dentelles
De bonne augure pour l'eternel
La mort lui murmure sa ritournelle

Elle s'endort, un verre blanc d'absinthe la main
Son amant attend son absente pour demain
Sr ce soir c'est son dernier lit

Demain c'est sr sera sans elle
La mort lui murmure "vous tes si belle"
Au nom du Pre, du Saint Esprit
Ferme les paupires rejoins la nuit

English translation:

Lengthened on his bed dreamer,
she smiles
The old lady, formerly alluring,
dies Sure tonight, this is his last
one reads

Tomorrow it is sure will be without her
The death whispers for him to be in laces
Of good augur for the eternal one
The death murmurs him his ritournelle

She s'endort herself, a white glass of absinthe
to the hand His lover awaits his leaves for tomorrow
Sure tonight this is his last one reads

Tomorrow it is sure will be without her
The death murmurs for him "you are so beautiful"; in the name of the
Father, Holy Spirit Closes the eyelids rejoins the night