Shearwater, La Dame Et La Licorne

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 And I'm 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..