

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..