

The Style Council, Down In The Seine

Catch me I'm falling so fast and I can't seem to find
All the reasons I had when the purpose was mine
Now I stumble so fast rolling into the night
Kiss me quick before I land and am broken in two
Keep me on the right track, hold my dreams in tact too -
I get lost in this place - I get lost, yes its true

Quand on n'a plus rien en soi - Quand on n'a plus de refuge -
Quand on ne peut plus fuir - Quand on ne sais on courrir
Noir comme la nuit - Oui, noir comme mon ame -
Noir comme les eaux - Dans lesquels je sombre

Help me I'm sinking so fast into waters unplanned
That I once held onto but have got out of hand
Now the things that I loved are the things I can't stand

Squeeze me slow before I come to that part of the ground
It's a million miles up and a million miles down
I get lost in between and I wait to be found

Quand on n'a plus rien en soi - Quand on n'a plus de refuge -
Quand on ne peut plus fuir - Quand on ne sais ou courrir -
Noir comme la nuit - Oui noir comme mon ame -
Noir comme les eaux - Dans lesquels je sombre

And in the waters I sink and in the waters I drink
Until I rise to the top which in truth is not
To make you feel your alright, to make you feel there's no fight -