

# Cabaret Noir, Ballad Of The Cloud

The the cloud  
Shall come  
A misty evening  
With the cafes swelling with smoke  
Little man sings into  
His glass of beer  
Of the most beautiful loss  
In front of him  
Suddenly  
Wind and sea  
A sinister breeze

That the night shall come  
On the bridge that shines  
Under the moon  
A little more wine  
On the path of a sailor  
Who left the sea  
In the depths of time  
But here is the sun

Old forgotten song  
That sells illusions  
Ballad for a cloud  
The tears of a clown

The gentle wind will blow  
Stories still unknown  
Ballad of the cloud  
Mirage of a clown

Old forgotten song  
That sells illusions  
Ballad for a cloud  
The tears of a clown