

# Celine Dion, Le Fils De Superman

Celine Dion  
Miscellaneous  
Le Fils De Superman

Tout comme son pere  
Le petit Jean-Pierre  
Etait un fan  
Un fan de Superman

Just like his father  
The little Jean-Pierre  
Was a fan  
A Superman fan  
Il collectionnait  
Toutes les bandes dessinees  
Ou il pouvait voir son heros  
Voler comme un oiseau

He collected  
All the cartoons  
Where he could se his hero  
Fly like a bird  
Jean-Pierre devait avoir huit ans hier  
Et ses parents en etaient tellement fiers  
Qu'ils deciderent de faire  
Pour son anniversaire  
Un voyage eclair a New York  
La ville de Superman

Jean-Pierre should have had eight years yeasterday  
And his parent were very proud of him  
That they decided to do  
For his birthday  
A short trip to New York  
Superman's town  
De leur chambre d'hotel  
Au cinquantieme etage du Waldorf  
La vue etait si belle  
Que leur premiere soiree  
Ils la passerent a regarder  
Les lumieres de Manhattan  
Le lendemain

In their hotel room  
On Waldorf's fiftieth floor  
The view was so beautiful  
That their first evening  
They spent it looking  
At Manhattan's lights  
The day after  
Ils marcherent sur Broadway  
Main dans la main  
Comme dans un conte de fees  
Et dans un magasin  
Ou l'on vend de tout de rien  
Jean-Pierre se fit offrir par son pere  
Un costume de Superman

They have walked on Broadway  
Hand in hand  
Like in a fairytale  
And in a store  
Where we sell everything and nothing  
Jean-Pierre had his father buy him

A Superman costume  
Des ce soir-la  
Il voulu le porter  
Comme pyjama  
Pour pouvoir mieux rever  
Mais quand ses parents  
Se furent endormis  
Tout pres de lui dans le grand lit  
Il se leva sans bruit  
Il ouvrit la fenetre  
Et quand il vit apparaitre  
Les lumieres de Manhattan  
Il voulut s'envoler  
Dans la nuit etoilee  
Comme un oiseau qui plane

On this same night  
He wanted to wear it  
As pijama  
To be able to dream better  
But when his parents  
Were asleep  
All beside him in the large bed  
He stood up without a noise  
He opened the window  
And when he saw  
Manhattan's lights  
He wanted to fly out  
In the starry night  
Like a bird soaring  
C'est justement hier  
Qu'on a porte en terre  
Jean-Pierre  
Le fils de Superman

It's exactly yesterday  
That we buried  
Jean-Pierre  
Superman's son