

# Marianne Faithfull, Without Blame

Toutes les femmes sont des reines ...  
But some are more eager than others.  
Some shatter a man's dream  
By breaking away from their lover.

Cette chanson pour cette reine  
Qui dit son roi, "maintenant ..."  
I am gone, gone with the wind.

The love that you would not defend with your life  
You cannot befriend always tears in your eyes.  
I am gone, gone with the wind,  
I am gone in search of a new king.

Toutes les femmes sont des reines,  
Sur terre, sur mer, neige ou désert.  
Derrière le voile des formes pleines  
Il y a le mystère des sirènes.

Burn the towns,  
Burn the backstreet bars,  
Burn your boardwalk basement trade.

Feel the flame,  
Feel the curve of the sword,  
Your living flesh reeks of compromise, babe.

And in the face of barbarian hordes  
An honest defeat is your only reward.

World music that speaks to the spirit [various artists]  
Us cd triloka 8043  
R. 06 may 1997  
Features without blame  
The love that you would not defend with your life  
You cannot befriend always tears in your eyes.  
Ma ni dem, gone with the wind,  
Ma ni dem in search of a new king.

"all women are queens,  
Tell this to the woman who loves you.  
You may not live up to her dreams,  
Which even a king cannot always do."

Voilà ce qu'a dit une reine  
A un roi bon vaincu sans haine.  
Elle est partie comme s'en va la mer  
Quand la lune vous a.

The love that you would not defend with your life  
You cannot befriend always tears in your eyes.  
I am gone, gone with the wind,  
I am gone in search of a new king.  
I am gone.

I am gone.