**Aucune paroles n’est choquantes**

**Toutes les titres sont en Anglais**

**Paroles :**

**1) Syrian Goddess**

Whisper me a song,

Sweet stranger met “at the gates of dawn”

Sister of the Echo lost and gone,

Behind your black eyes and your frowns

A treasure

Diana

If we’d say I loved,

Then I loved them even more

The colours hung by your surrender

But did you surrender? Surrender forever

Diana

Forever in the eyes of change

She is the Syrian Goddess

And those black-sea-eyes will I ever see them again

Diana

**2) Constellations**

She's a gleaming star in my evening sky

Burning bright light in the night

Away! Let me be!

She 's a make-up witch

Got the red red lips

With the dark dark eyes

Piercing like a knife

That won't be!

When she dances, she ’d make you crazy

While all around her you ‘d see coloured clouds of dust

When in a vision of unreal scenery and music

You 're hers, she is killing you

She 's got long blond hair

Cascading pale down her supple breasts

And her floral dress

You'll see! She smiles like constellations

When she dances, she ’d make you crazy

While all around her you ‘d see coloured clouds of dust

When in a vision of unreal scenery and music

You 're hers, she is killing you

**3) Love and the Moon**

Love has grown

Like a thorn from a grove,

To plight myself in silent scorn

For I must not speak a word

But keep the curse a secret

Well hidden

Oh then forgive my eyes

They on an errand depart

Toward your forbidden looks

Like a pale moon in a starless sky

Throughout the night I look for you

If I'm a Pirate

You are the loot

Love and the Moon

**4) Epipsychidion**

Summer is gone

Ten years have passed

Do you remember all the winters

Long and cold winters?

Do you remember these days

Of strange happiness?

The weather on the day we met?

But my heart is frozen

From waiting in the cold

Epipsychidion far from your shores

Your soul ’s crying for your loss

But there ’s no fillin’ the void in the distance

We ‘re all captive of our own choices

But my heart is frozen

From waiting in the cold

Oh Percy see your disciple

Your Epipsychidion is now mine

And I give its flowers

Poisonous flowers

As an offering to your memory

But my heart is frozen From waiting in the cold

**5) Milk of the World**

Bringing love to the fading heart

Sweet and sound, my busy Muse calls to arms

The weakest of all humankind

Me! My poor designs request

To pour milk over the World

The eye sparkles in the pyramid

That is to bring light to the masses

But disbelief, pride and press

Lead you blind to their Faith

But I pour milk over the world

Our Shame

Dear dear shame Wars

Shoeless beggars Banks Millionaires Our Shame

Dear dear Shame

**6) Toward Glastonbury**

Going toward Glastonbury

Past the stone of ancient glory

Through the plains to the hills

Of Somerset and summer berries

Moving toward Glastonbury

Where the Sword King is buried

To step there like on a golden throne

Moving along to Avalon

**7) Avalon**

Vaporous light spraying

On a crown of Cliffs

Shivering with the cold sea wind

And I drift slowly to Avalon on my sickbed boat

The wind ’s lulling me asleep to Avalon

Where dead lovers wait

The Isle is lost they said

But I see in the distance

The misty shores

Don’t seek for me now time has gone

To the caves of the dead

The harbour is light

Pure whiteness of sand

Stretching down the mountain

The choice was mine

I made it all white

Closing my eyes on memories

So there I stay, heartbroken and sad

In Avalon

As love’s gone