il fera froid et bleu

lyrics by félix maritaud & arandel

ici le sable imite le vent,
qui retombe sur l'horizon.
et virevolte lentement
silice clair en suspension,
flottant en l'air comme l'on danse
aux côtes de ces eaux immenses,
comme l'étincelle sur le charbon.
la pluie percute le désert
comme si c'était l'océan
qui débordait en éclatant,
qui pleurait de ses grands cieux verts
hier heureux, et là si gris.
comme s'il en avait fini
des sols noyés sous des rivières
des sanglots longs, des dégueulis
de bile acide et de misère.

un arbre hoché par la tempête
et sous sa branche, une allumette
devient flambeau qui fume noir.
le fusain efface l'espoir
et en l'espace d'une seconde
maquille nos yeux d'immonde.

le monde a des yeux au beurre noir.

et le sable qui cuit la peau.
l'air sans souffle des bords de plages
qui creuse encore les paysages,
et qui met le feu aux drapeaux.

les pleurs d'en haut qui n'en pleuvent plus.
sur la terre ainsi mise à nu,
notre humanité en lambeaux,
des spectres derrière un grillage.
notre futur, nos vies, nos pleurs
ensevelis sous les feuillages.

est-ce ainsi que les hommes meurent ?
les chemins changent
et les oiseaux aux sols des forêts fantômes.
et le vent enfin libéré de ses tornades
et les brouillards d'appels à l'aide
et les quelques lucioles qui y brillent
une couverture de saphirs sur le réel
tout est mat
tout est froid
plus de sable
plus de feu
plus de pluie
ni de vent
juste quelques lucioles
il y aura toujours quelques lucioles
et il fera froid
il fera froid et bleu.

petrichor

lyrics by ben shemie

a vision, of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, to the side, to a vision, of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision, vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, all of it the side, vision of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, to the side, to horizon, all of it the side, to the side, all of it the side, to the side, to a vision, of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, to the side, to a vision, of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, to the side, to a vision, of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, to the side, to a vision, of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, to the side, to a vision, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, eight, two, four, day, night, four, eight, nine, ten, two, three, six, one, ten, three, one, ten, three, four, ten, three, four, ten, two, a vision, of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, to the side, to a vision, of the night, a tide, horizon, all of it the side, to the side, to the side, to hori, to the side, to hori, to the side, to hori, to the side, to hori, to the side, to hori, to the side, to hori, to the side, to hori, to the side, to hori, to the side, to hori, to the side, to hori, to this vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, a vision of the night, of the night, of the night, of the night, of the night, of the night, of the night, of the night, of the night, of the night, a vision, of the night, a vision, of the night, a vision, of the night, a vision, of the night, a vision, of the night, a vision, of the night, a vision, of the night, a vision, of the night.

ora d'oro

lyrics by douglas dare

i rolled the dice just waking up
i took a chance drinking from your cup
the pouring rains wanna slip me up

but i know i wanna be (wanna be)
checking in front of me (front of me)
all of these people they're tryna be (tryna be)
my only enemy (enemy)
but i got a secret to tell
i'm ready to ring at the bell
ding dong you're hearing me
and you'll be dealing with seeing me break out the shell

if you want me you can find me outside
if you want me you can find me outright

i know i'm ready
to give it all up
hold me steady
ima shake it, volcanic
erupt
i'm mount vesuvius
i'm deadly serious
what will you do with this
when it's coming down on you
i'd run

grésil de ce qui fut

lyrics by meryem aboulafa

اتنقل بينهم كالهواء البارد
اتيتهم في حين من بعيد شاهد
على لقائهم بعد رحيلي
و على زياراتي لهم انا واعد

نتحاور بلا كلام و بلا سلام
نتحاور بإحساس عابر
نتحاور بحدس حاد حتى في الظلام
و في الاحلام و اليقظة و المنام

يشعرون بي، و اشعر بهم
شعور لطيف جميل غير مادي
شعور رهيف طفيف خفيف
ياتيهم كالسراب، يتمعنون فيه بدقيقة صمت
و يستأنفون حياتهم المادية في عالمهم المادي
و كأن شيئ لم يكن
و كأن إحساسهم لم يقع
و كأن زيارتي لم تكن
وكأنّي كنتُ فكرةً
لم تكتب بعد
كأنّي كنتُ صدى لحلم قديم
عبرَ من بينهم ثم اختفى
إحساس على وشك ان يكن ثم انطفى

و كأن شيئ لم يكن
و كأن شيئ لم يكن
و كأن شيئ لم يكن