

Tai-Phong

"End Of An End"

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(Jean-Jacques Goldman)

Evening in the park, dinner time, everyone's grooving
The clemency of these last summer heats
Maid brings the dish, starts to serve, Father's cutting
our bread slowly
As he always does, so calm is everything.

What makes us stop doing what we're doing all at
once?
Could it be the sudden silence
Just like the end of an end, the end of an end?

They came in the night, they were freaks with empty
eyes
Mighty hands and scales, black head with scribble legs.
Instead of guns, they used fire, wings of raven meant
for real
I stood helpless, just will be my place.

Suddenly the sunlight, why will they hunt us, are they
sly?
Lay down your gun and we can die, too late to hide, too
late to fight.

Goodbye!

Days of grace won't change anything.
Just turn to write these words you'll remember!

They came in the night, they were freaks with empty
eyes
Mighty hands and scales, black head with scribble legs.
Suddenly the sunlight, why will they hunt us, are they
sly?
Lay down your gun and we can die, too late to hide, too
late to fight.

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