

Fredericks - Goldman - Jones

"To The Deeds We Missed"

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Ã€ tous mes loupÃ©s, mes ratÃ©s, mes vrais soleils
Tous les chemins qui me sont passÃ©s Ã cotÃ©
Ã€ tous mes bateaux manquÃ©s, mes mauvais
sommeils
Ã€ tous ceux que je n'ai pas etÃ©
Misunderstandings, words unspoken, all the lies
The moments I thought shared that fade before my
eyes
Things said so quickly that you don't mean what you
say
To those who couldn't see things my way, Ã nos actes
manquÃ©s

Aux annÃ©es perdues Ã tenter de ressembler
The walls in front of me that I could not push down
Ã€ tout c'que j'ai pas vu, tout prÃ“s, juste Ã cotÃ©
To all those things much better not known
Au monde, Ã ses douleurs qui ne me touchent plus
The notes, the melodies I'd really wished I'd played
Tous ces mots que d'autres ont fait rimer qui me tuent
Comme autant d'enfants jamais portÃ©s, oh, Ã nos
actes manquÃ©s

To loves that break apart because they'd loved too
much
Visages et dentelles croisÃ©s, juste frÃ‘lÃ©s
To treasons that I'd made that left me so untouched
Aux vivants qu'il aurait fallu tuer
Ã€ tout ce qui nous arrive enfin mais trop tard
To all the masks that circumstance made me put on
Ã€ nos faiblesses, Ã nos oublis, nos dÃ©sespoirs
Aux peurs impossibles Ã Ã©changer, oh, Ã nos actes
manquÃ©s.

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