

Camille "Winter's Child"

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Oh what a funny feeling for a child
Born in the middle of the night
Born in the middle of the war
Born in the middle of the winter
This is the middle of the night
This is the middle hold on
This is the middle of the night
This the middle hold on
Hold on until the moon has gone
Until the mice no longer bite
Until the stars are on the run
Until your heart can breath the light
Until you're born
La nuit descend
Et tu es nãfÃfÃ,Â©
Enfant de suie
Au sang mÃfÃfÃ,ÂªlÃfÃfÃ,Â©
La guerre a fui
Voici la paix
GonflÃfÃfÃ,Â© de vie
Le jour t 'attend
Oh mon Liban

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