

Cirque Du Soleil "Quidam"

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The world is yours, not mine Quidam.
Your dreams are yours.
You may have touched the stars but they weren't
moved.
If you reach for me, I may not choose to hold your
hand.
I might smile or I might turn away.

An ordinary man, Quidam.
I'm everyman.
I'm any man.

Quidam, Quidam
La nuit recule.
D'un rÃfÃave ÃfÃ l'autre tu valeses.
Du creux de toi
c'est bien le mal
qui dresse tes silences.

There's nothing left.
There's nothing right.
There's nothing wrong.
I'm one, I'm two.
I'm all yet none of you.
The truth, the lie,
the tear, the laughter,
the hand and the empty touch.
Here I am alone
waiting for the curtain call.
An ordinary man, Quidam.
I'm everyman. T'es l'inconnu.
I'm any man. T'es l'ÃfÃ©tranger.

Quidam, Quidam
La nuit recule.
D'un rÃfÃave ÃfÃ l'autre tu valeses.
Du creux de toi
c'est bien le mal
qui dresse tes silences.

Bailo en este lienzo de dolor.
FunÃfÃ mbulo sin mapa ni brÃfÃ¹jula.

La dulce locura mi s'fâlo refugio.
Nazco en la sombra del payaso.
Quidam, Quidam
La nuit recule.
D'un r'fâve fâ l'autre tu vales.
Du creux de toi
c'est bien le mal
qui dresse tes silences.

(Repeat Chorus two more times)

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