

## **Mylene Farmer**

### **"Les Mots"**

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Fixement, le ciel se tord  
Quand la bouche engendre un mort  
L' je donnerai ma vie pour t'entendre  
Te dire les mots les plus tendres

When all becomes all alone  
I'll break my life for a song  
And two lives that stoop to notice mine  
I know I will say goodbye  
But a fraction of this life  
I would give anything, anytime

L'univers a ses mystères  
Les mots sont nos vies  
You could kill a life with words  
So, how would it feel  
Si nos vies sont si fragiles  
Words are mysteries  
Les mots des sentiments  
Les mots d'amour, un temple

If one swept the world away  
One could touch the universe  
I will tell you how the sun rose high,  
We could, with a word, become one

Et pour tous ces mots qui blessent  
Il y a ceux qui nous caressent  
Qui illuminent, qui touchent l'infini  
Même si le néant existe  
For a fraction of this life,  
I will give anything, anytime

L'univers a ses mystères  
Les mots sont nos vies  
We could kill a life with words  
So, how would it feel  
Si nos vies sont si fragiles  
Words are mysteries  
Les mots des sentiments  
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