

Perret Pierre**"Anouska"**

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Moments come, moments go
There is nothing else
I will hide in this lifetime of ignorance

Nouska-anouska I want to come home
Nouska-anouska I feel so alone

Voice of God comforts some
When a love dissolves
Voice of God comforts none
When a child's stillborn

Nouska-anouska I want to come home
Nouska-anouska I feel so alone

I recall a thousand english hands
They were praying for an avalanche

Nouska-anouska I've been so alone
Nouska-anouska I want to come home

I belong to where the angels die
Long before they even learn to fly
I recall a hundred summer days
Summer girls I knew would never stay
I belong to where the angels die
Long before they even learn to fly

Nouska-anouska I want to come home
Nouska-anouska I feel so alone

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