

## **The Style Council "Down In The Seine"**

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Catch me, I'm falling so fast and I can't seem to find  
All the reasons I had when the purpose was mine  
Now I stumble so fast rolling into the night  
Kiss me quick before I land and am broken in two

Keep me on the right track, hold my dreams intact too  
I get lost in this place, I get lost, yes, it's true

Quand on n'a plus rien en soi, quand on n'a plus de  
refuge  
Quand on ne peut plus fuir, quand on ne sais on courrir  
Noir comme la nuit, oui, noir comme mon ame  
Noir comme les eaux, dans lesquels je sombre

Help me, I'm sinking so fast into waters unplanned  
That I once held onto but have got out of hand  
Now the things that I loved are the things I can't stand

Squeeze me slow before I come to that part of the  
ground  
It's a million miles up and a million miles down  
I get lost in between and I wait to be found

Quand on n'a plus rien en soi, quand on n'a plus de  
refuge  
Quand on ne peut plus fuir, quand on ne sais on courrir  
Noir comme la nuit, oui, noir comme mon ame  
Noir comme les eaux, dans lesquels je sombre

And in the waters I sink and in the waters I drink  
Until I rise to the top which in truth is not  
To make you feel your alright  
To make you feel there's no fight

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