

L'Amour fou

Words & Music – Michel Lalonde

Faced with the violence, injustice and outright nastiness we are called to witness every day as we sit and watch the news or read the paper, I am continually struck by the fact that, through this prism of negativity, the human spirit can still shine and we, as human beings, can still believe in the concept of love. It's rather crazy. This is what this song is about.

Le jour se lève et tu soupieres
Ça sent la grisaille du matin
Loin des fantasmes et du désir
La petite vie reprend son train
Mais y a ce refrain qui s'entête
Quelque chose qui brûle au fond
C'est le feu de l'amour fou
Qui nous emporte malgré tout!

Ce soir la mort est dans le vent
Soupirent les étoiles du désert
Et toi, pauvre amant, toi tu attends
Les yeux rougis par la colère
Et sonnent les cloches du village
Clairons, tambours, et tendre hommage
Mais c'est le son de l'amour fou
Qui nous emporte malgré tout!

**Chants de gloire
Et rage au cœur
Tu connais bien l'histoire
Le corps est de poussière...
L'esprit reste lumière!**

Petits enfants nés du plaisir
Comme on les aime, comme on les tue!
Pour le meilleur, pour le pire
Comment t'as fait, comment t'as pu?
Quand tout explose dans ta tête
Quand ça fait mal au plus profond
C'est le rêve de l'amour fou
Qui nous emporte malgré tout!

Si tout s'éteint un beau matin
Si tout s'arrête sans queue ni tête
Je ferai le tour de mon jardin
Et je boirai à mes conquêtes
Entre les larmes et les bavures
Y aura toujours un coin d'azur
C'est le bleu de l'amour fou
Qui nous emporte malgré tout!

The Song

There's a shadow on the ground
There's a dark cloud in the sky
There's a bad vibe going down
Makes a grown man want to cry
But there's a bell that keeps on ringing
Takes my heart to the other side
That's the song that I'll be singing
When the love begins to fly!

There's a soldier standing broken
With his head wrapped in his hands
Hides the pain he's never spoken
As he stares across the sand
And the letters keep him hoping
Help him make it through the night
Like the song that he'll be singing
When the love begins to fly

**Round and round, and up and down
Now, turn it all around
When our hearts are filled with love
We will rise above!**

There's a girl who once was golden
Mommy's little pride and joy
Now she lies there still and frozen
While the bitch pretends to cry
But I know somewhere they're shining
All the dreams she held inside...
That's the song that she'll be singing
When the love begins to fly

There's a crowd of vultures laughing
In a house on easy street
And their claws are busy grabbing
The money falling at their feet
But I know that it won't last
All this will come to pass
That's the song we'll all be singing
When the love begins to fly!