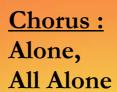


ALL ALONE

(TOU SEL)



Come talk with me. Come so we can chat. Come so we can talk. Come so we can chat.

If your toe hits a woman,
It is my foot that will bleed.
As soon as morning opens its eyes,
When you rise, I'll already be standing.
It's true, I'll already be standing
If you feel bad,
My entire body is in pain.
I can't bear to see you suffer, sweetheart.
And if ever you do not eat,
It is my belly that is twisted.

Come talk to me.
Come, come talk to me.
Come so we can chat.
Have a seat.
Look me in the eyes.

You lay there, suffering With illness in your heart. When you are suffering, I suffer.

I cannot move, nor can I stand.
I can only look at you.
You alone can heal me.
I know I am no great actor.
I can't even make you smile.
I can only put my hand in yours
To caress your pain so you can feel better.

Come, come so we can talk, sweetheart. Have a seat. Together we will talk.

Eye to eye, we'll chat, sweetheart.

A/C Cyrille Daumont Chant: janey'ann/cyrille Daumont Traductions: Papillon