



(c) 2014 E. St. Germain

CLOUDY MUSIC



Etienne Saint-Germain
GREEN TIMES



Methodic Doubt

Are we chasing friends or foes ?
Are we looking for a truth ?
We scrutinize, we spread our ears
With a methodic doubtful search
And frightened hope
But still we are sleeping alone at night
With a methodic doubtful fear

Skywatcher don't be afraid of the void
Cos' you're one heart, one life, one love
And you're worth a thousand stars
You're just a man
But you're part of the whole thing
You're more than you think
Since you have this methodic doubt inside

One heart, one life, one love...

So now, precisely alone,
Walking through the city
With my pockets full of disappeared
I know the kids around won't play
And the mothers above won't smile
A glance at the greying walls
A dance for my fading faith

Come to the Park

It was another day she was another woman
And I felt the sun pouring down along my back
It made me fold my eyes it made her smile, amen
Then it forged up the lens and it was love attack

Later in the evening she said this love was hers
But she was just swimming in hostile waters
And she sank, still calling it happiness
Where did she think she would go in such a mess

Oh Darling darling tell me you'll come to the park
And give a chance to the light in the dark

So many hours with that voice in my head
That said I missed a dose of you today
Too many days alone with my eyes painted red
Singing in black holes, shivering like a runaway

Then there was the day we met again, oh god
And then the nights without the missing one
Almost feeling like holding on to the lightning rod
Talking to myself, talking to no one

Oh Darling darling tell me you'll come to the park
And give a chance to the light in the dark

Is this love is this love aching so much ?
How come lovers get to feel such a pain ?
We're just birds on the wire
And I guess we're just going insane
Will you tell me how to vanish but with a light touch

Oh Darling darling don't you come to the park
Cos' I can't believe there remains any further spark

Smile in the Dark

Sitting by the phone, awaiting your voice
Now I hear you and you talk, I know you're my future
I know you're the only choice and I smile in the dark

Sleeping in your arms, wrapped around your dreams
I guess it won't hurt, I guess it's just what it seems
And I tell you words only you can understand
And I smile in the dark

Standing in the rain, facing the sea
Your hand in mine so strong, now you're sure it's just me
Just hope you are, just hope just hope
And I smile in the dark

Anyone can perceive this tiny tear in my heart... but me
Transparent bleeding, like an insidious and lethal threat
Dying off from nameless love, caught in a cheery funeral
I lead myself to the never-ending you... just you
And I smile in the dark

Tom's Dream

Within this silent night
I can hear your call
'Cos whenever I fall
I know you'll be my light

Today I'm swallowing my pain
And I guess you're looking at me
Yes I can hear you say
Carry on and be happy

I'm growing I'm getting older
I'm walking where it can be safer
I'm walking in the mud
I'm looking for the rose bud

Little Tom is dreaming...

And the pictures of you
Keep on yelling silently
Some words I never knew
And I believe they're all for me
It's my life it's my life without you
Absence is my burden
The one your smile can lighten
But tell me what should I do

Will you take my hand if I stumble
Will you harbour me when life rumbles
I'm walking in the mud
I'm looking for the rose bud

Little Tom is dreaming...

Hope

It all begins with the illusion of brightness
Rushing headlong into a faint premonition
Leashed to a sensation of false beliefs
Dozens of decades tied to deceptive happiness
And in the blink of an eye gone and melted away
With nothing in our hands but hope

We are just cooped up in a big circular race
Taking comfort from the sound of love
How come that every turn is so scary?
How come that our words are so worthless?
Oh Darling please hold my hand
Tell me a story that ends with a ray of hope

Blinded by fear, worried by our own versatility
We tremble and we fall, get over and relapse
Facing the endless loop is our fate
And we turn we turn we turn around
But at the end the only thing I'll remember
Is your love that provided the only hope

Avant que...

Avant que mes envies te passent
Avant que mes mots te lassent
Avant que casse la laisse
Je crois au bout de tes caresses
Mon amour

Avant que tu me donnes congé
Avant que je retourne vaguer
Avant le jour du vrai partir
Je bois au souffle de tes rires
Mon amour

Mon Amour... avant... avant... avant... avant que...

Avant cette nuit où je pleurerai
Avant cette aube où je trainerai
Avant de taire ce rêve oublié
Je me noie à l'eau de tes yeux
Mon amour

Avant que s'arrête le vent
Avant que se glace le sang
Avant que notre amour s'effondre
Je dois avouer que j'ai peur

Mon amour... mon amour... mon amour...



Drive me Home

On the day of the birth
There were so many hurdles to overcome
So much wind blown in his face
Maybe there was a hand to be sought out
But he did not try and left his proud prevail

How did he deny all these clouds above
Yes he lied pretending the sky was clear
Yes he died a thousand times
Tried to get up again alone
Looking for his way home

Another trip another landing
Once again he came back
From outer worlds from suburban moons
Gate 44 he kissed her and said
Drive me home
Shelter me from pain
Take me to a cotton field
Wrap me up in a world of silence
Drive me home

Now floating over the asphalt
The car is running
Mum's the only word
Hands on the wheel she feels like dying
It feels like the end of the game
Off into the distance
Drive me to the edge of the world
Let me dive
Let me fall
Leave me alone

Please don't mind the pills on the floor
Maybe I'll clean everything later
When my body can move again
For now I'm just a balloon
Swollen from exhaustion
And I'm just wandering in the room
Let me escape
Let me sleep
Free me from disaster

Flower Sisters

She must be dancing
She must be hoping
She's watching us be strong and cry
Mostly cry to be honest
For, Angel, since you left
It's so rainy down here

Standing in the hall
Together as a team
With our looks in the void
There was a song in the air
That said how unfair

She must be singing
She must be talking
She's watching us hold on
Just trying to stay on the road
For, Angel, we love you
For we remember every little thing

She was our sweet shooting star
From West to South
From Earth to sky

Their heads in their hands
Flower sisters to the ocean

Together and apart
Flower sisters laughing crying praying

Running hand in hand
Flower sisters got lost near the canal

Falling to the ground
Flower sisters exchanged locks of hair

Call me... say this light in the sky is you
Oh tell me... our lives were not just vain
Give me... one chance, one reason to have more dreams
Darling... I hope you know that you're missing
Caroline... I'm coming



www.estg.fr

The chains are on...

Recorded, mixed and mastered at : Alf Studios

Thanks to : Ibanez, Behringer, M-Audio, Akai, Apple, Sony, Zimbalam

(c) 2014 E. St. Germain

(p) 2014 E. St. Germain



Etienne Saint-Germain
green times

- 1- the day he left (three at the sea)
- 2- methodic doubt
- 3- come to the park
- 4- box 9
- 5- smile in the dark
- 6- tom's dream
- 7- hope
- 8- avant que...
- 9- migrant run
- 10- drive me home
- 11- flower sisters

all tracks composed and written by E. St. Germain
ESTG : keyboards, guitars, vocals
(c) E. St. Germain 2014

<http://www.estg.fr>

Etienne Saint-Germain
Green Times

Etienne Saint-Germain
Green Times



