Le rossignol

When the sinking sun

Has been erased

And shadows melt into the night

This is the hour of woken memories

Regrets turn into ghosts

A thousand years of tears

To fill the empty hole

The color blue

Undone by the cold

But still awake

I remember once in silence

The sword which sliced the darkness

The melody of courage

The song reserved for men

Te souviens-tu quand elle chantait

She should have been sad

But unlike the banished queen

She wore a crown

A restless soul

Wise and cunning

Her chorus flowed

Like water from a spring

On parched soil

Singing like a requiem choir

The never-ending song

Like the morning star's light

To be forgotten again

Drowned in the warmth of dawn

Do you remember

When death waited reverently

For the final reprise

A holy silence

The song's surprise

You held your breath

And closed your eyes

When everyone cried

The nightingale's song

Singing like a requiem choir

The never-ending song

Like the morning star's light

To be forgotten again

Drowned at dawn

- Voltaire