

The Child
(Mansara/Mamberry Mbaye)

The child who plays inside
The child never pretends to hide
The child with weapons in his eye
The child refuses to say goodbye

He's shivering in the cold
He never puts his faith on hold
He's carrying all my mistakes
But he's still hanging up (no matter what it takes)

When the day has gone
He changes the colors of dawn
A purple sky dazzles me
This is when I feel alive (and free)

The child who plays inside
The child never pretends to hide
The child with weapons in his eye
The child refuses to say goodbye

He speaks with a little voice
He tries to guide my steps (and leave me no choice)
And when I listen to him
Even doubts are afraid of me
I follow him like my insights
That frightens me but it's alright
When the candle's flirting with death
He's giving me a whole new breath

L'enfant qui joue dedans
L'enfant ne fait jamais semblant
L'enfant les armes aux yeux
L'enfant refuse les adieux