

Blouson noir (Camp Claude Remix)

AaRON

I wear my blouson noir
'cause I've not espoir I wear my blouson noir
'cause I've not espoir It's vanished out of reach
here in this foreign street My skin my blouson noir
My good old friend so far The moonlight is so weak
hardly enlightens my weeping Give me my blouson noir
My blackness call me back
I side the sirens howls
Rumbling on barren grounds
Here in the city of my sleepless
wandering I roam roam again
Give me my blouson noir
'cause I've not espoir It's vanished out of reach
here in this foreign street
I walk the rough rough pavement
and my thirst won't drain drain I need my blouson noir
reflection of my heart
the darkness is too deep
swallowing all the heat
Headlights on silent row
Sharp edges in the night Here in the city howls
the sleepless wandering
The raw embraces the dark dark rumble
and my thirst won't drain, drain, drain
The city howls
The sleepless wandering
The raw embraces the dark dark rumble
The city howls
The raw embraces the dark dark rumble The city howls
The sleepless wandering
The raw embraces the dark dark rumble I won't recall your scent
I haven't grabbed your hands
into the city howls
I won't recall your scent
The sleepless wandering
The raw embraces the dark dark rumble

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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