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## Navet Confit

There's a city, on the top of the mountains  
I used to go there as a child  
And there's a forgotten forest there  
Full of those drunken trees  
They look like they're falling apart you know  
Just like the people there, those fools  
Oh no, don't get me wrong it's, it's a wonderful place  
I'm actually headed towards the mountains right now  
My train should arrive any minute now  
You can follow me if you want  
I mean if you have time

Birds are leaving over here

I saw them sail away  
They looked just like saints  
Little one

I heard myself whisper your name  
I was asleep in a dream  
Then you woke me up  
Little sun

The way you look at me now  
These lights that used to shine  
I've been blowing them out  
Little one

Well I remember those few nights  
When the sky it stared right back at us  
Felt so small standing next to you  
Little moon

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