

# Winter's Child

Camille

Oh what a funny feeling for a child  
Born in the middle of the night  
Born in the middle of the war  
Born in the middle of the winter  
This is the middle of the night  
This is the middle hold on  
This is the middle of the night  
This the middle hold on  
Hold on until the moon has gone  
Until the mice no longer bite  
Until the stars are on the run  
Until your heart can breath the light  
Until you're born  
La nuit descend  
Et tu es n  
Enfant de suie  
Au sang ml  
La guerre a fui  
Voici la paix  
Gonfl de vie  
Le jour t 'attend  
Oh mon Liban

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