

The beach at Ranguedoc

When these waves gently roar
Do you hope to return with them?
The sky has never been so beautiful
Covering the boats and water of a free ocean
We should be ashamed of our whining
The small houses by the seashore
Still go their own way
The young man with his pipe
Remains an absurd figure
Let us not make a terrible miscalculation

There is injury and for us no success here
Very well but we are not part of the superstructure
The rainbow at Concarneau is explained
But the effect is unfathomable
For like us it is no longer here.