I'm looking at a rose painted on my memory's pieces It covers my interrupted memories in my unchanged dreams Oh rusty nail If I only let my tears flowing, I would perhaps be able to forget you Just tell me my life Wherever I will walk, In my tears I won't see my tomorrows I forget the ended week-end's wounds Even shrouded by the flowing time they pierce my heart Oh rusty nail If I only let my tears flowing, I would perhaps be able to forget you An asleep rose of a beautiful color faded Blooms in your heart If your smiling face lived, certainly The night reflecting in your eyes would only let a shining dream You go and meet morning, forgetting loneliness You shroud with your tears your red wrists Night is ending My memory's door shakes when I close it It covers my interrupted memories on my blue lips Oh rusty nail If I only let my tears flowing, I would perhaps be able to forget you Just tell me my life Wherever I will walk, In my tears I won't see my tomorrows Your broke my painful heart... even now I can't forget you