

Blouson Noir

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 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