

Angels

Gérald Sédrati-Dinet

- Angels' Dreams
- Angels' Bar
- Angels' Eyelids
- Angels' Neck
- Angels' Song
- Angels' Life
- Angels' Tragedy
- Angels' Look
- Angels' Fight
- Angels' Creation
- Angels' Weight
- Angels' Identity
- Angels' Work
- Angels' Tears
- Angels' Sun
- Angels' Pœm
- Angels' Birth
- Angels' Name
- Angels' Time
- Angels' Love
- Angels' Blood

20/02/1998 - 28/04/1998

Angels' Dreams

Sleep...Sleep...My sweet beauty
And when you will wake up
I promise here to be
My kisses will be your first coffee cup

Dream...Dream...My sweet Angel
When you'll open your eyes
The dawn like a candle

Hush...Hush...My sweet mermaid
When the sun will be in
And will cover your bed
Its beams will glide my hand on your sweet skin.

20/02/98

Angels' Bar

And I was in this lonely bar
Gazing at my beer, staring far
What I was waitin' for? Don't know
No I didn't and still don't now
Maybe I was standing there just
To see Angels of my young lust
But Angels don't sit at my table
They all drink away in their fable.

22/02/98

Angels' Eyelids

Don't forget to close your eyes
My sweet Angel of the night
'Cuz I will penetrate into your dreams
Just to kiss the back of your eyelids

28/03/98

Angels' Neck

Raise up your hair
Then I'll kiss your neck
Your collarbone is the frontier
Between your virgin soul
And your perfect body
Raise up your hair
With your hands
Up
To make your breast
Point at the Angels

28/03/98

Angels' Song

Hear what my heart is always playin' ;
There must be a song that is sayin' :

"When I'm sad and lonely,
I think about you baby,
But, sweet Angel, the more happy I am,
The more I need you clasped into my arms."

And if there isn't such a song, out of the blue
I promise, sweet Angel, that I'll write it for you.

13/04/98

Angels' Life

When the Angel was
An Angel
He didn't see colors
He has watched
The fire of war
On the television
He has found
A purple dress
That was expected
To give Him
Power fame and fortune
He never thought
About riches
And gold and diamonds
The only fog
That He ever swam in
Was His own spirit
The fog was black
His spirit was white
The only sea
That He ever drank in
Was humans' soul
The sea ran wet
The souls ran dry

When the Angel was
An Angel
He never sang
Until the Sky was staring at Him
He never spoke
Until the Earth was feeling His feet
He never ever whispered one tear
'Til the Sun was warmin' His wings

When the Angel was
An Angel
He knew
And nothing could break Him down
'Cuz He could dive
Down into the Sixth Sky
And trade a starfish
For a lead role in the Milky way

And when the little boy was
A little girl
She always dreamed
That she was
An Angel

17/04/98

Angels' Tragedy

And the Angel looked upon his shoulder
To watch the Romeo and Juliet's kiss
And he knew from the start that whatever
They do or say there'll be this state of bliss
That will kill them both without any fear
Without any regret nor any blood
And from the river of poison and tears
They will reborn as king and queen
Everyone will forget the spleen
As the Angel will sing their song loud

21/04/98

Angels' Look

Her short blond hair was blowin' in the wind
As the poet has said in the Dylan's song
And the answer has never been so strong
When her own Truth has stopped to be a sin

And my little blond Angel has short hair
So she always lets the wind's kisses flow
Upon her gracious neck like a mermaid
Who feels on her body the water blows

22/04/98

Angels' Fight

Dark streets that smell wet
Grey walls where sweat flows
All alone or in two, the Angels walk
Up and down, slowly as trains, fast as jets
Still waitin' for the dry song of a crow
But no-one speaks, no-one hears, no-one talks

Gray streets hidden by shadows
Dark walls still ignoring light
Ev'ry little Angel falls from the sky
Riddin' the sunbeams that are ranged in rows
Holdin' between their teeth a rose that brights
To fight against razor blades cold and dry

23/04/98

Angels' Creation

The first day, God has created the Sixth Heaven
 To fill every black hole in the Universe
 The second day, He has put roses on Even
 Just to watch their colors shinin'
 The third day, the Lord has invented Dreams
 To start writtin' the Real Story
 The fourth day, He has sprayed some perfume around
 That he has called "Love" 'cuz it was a beautiful name
 The fifth day the Lord has played guitar
 And piano, violin and flute to make ev'rything dance
 The sixth day, He has created Angels
 For them to Live as Souls, to see Roses, to Dream, to Love and to Dance
 The seventh day, God has watched His Creation
 And He has thought that this one was better !

23/04/98

Angels' Weight

The absence of my own Angel is so heavy
 Just as if the sun was falling down with my heart
 Stuck inside of the star, huge, heavy but shinny
 Just as if your absence could be seen clear as light

And I can remember how light my Angel was
 Remember her body when hugged so close to mine
 Remember the pressure of her thin breast, light, as
 If she was just flying, light, as a moon that shines

Oh don't ya find it strange, my sweet little Angel,
 That I feel your absence much stronger and concrete
 And when you're in my arms, oh my lovely Angel,
 I almost feel your wings' lightness in our heartbeat ?

24/04/98

Angels' Identity

Some knows
 How sweet are
 My Angel's kisses

Some knows
 All my Angel's
 Story

But I
 Am the one
 Who had felt her tears

And that's why
 She is
 My Angel

24/04/98

Angels' Work

Angels know
 The story
 Of Mankind and their Fears
 From Eve's first kiss
 To the coin
 That still fills the bum's heart
 With hope

Angels write
 Everything
 In their pillow book :

The dream of the swam on the lake
 The first cigarette on morning with black hot coffee
 The milky skin of the girl sitting in a pub
 The smile of the pretty florist's face
 The lovers' hug on the Pont-Neuf bridge
 Faust's legend and Mano's requiem
 Summer that comes a different day every year
 Pœms that comes with red roses
 The confuse sound after school day
 The silence in cinemas
 The crowd's shout when the wall has been broken
 His silent tears on the poet's graveyard
 The hopeless burst of bombs
 The wild beauty of a dying star
 The never ending story
 Cain's betray
 Penelope's patience
 Julie's fight against forgetting

All is written down
 Every mark that every man
 Tries to leave
 On the crust of the Earth

24/04/98

Angels' Tears

Carrying all her light in her eyes
 Angel has to feed her heart's fire
 Really needs enough warm to beat
 Or she'd fall asleep unconscious
 Leaving laughters behind her
 In tears to clean her twinkling eyes
 Nobody knows that her tears come without sadness
 Everybody would think she's unhappy but I

24/04/98

Angels' Sun

Two Angels who meet again
 Have nothing to explain
 When they are together, forgetting pain
 The sun burns the last drop of rain

25/04/98

Angels' Poem

I would like to compose a Poem
 For my sweet Angel
 But can it be written ?
 With sunbeams and clear light of the moon
 With laughters warm like the deep cut of a razor blade
 And blue tears fresh like an oasis in the desert
 Can it be written ?
 I want it beautiful like the edge of her breast
 Emotional like the bleeding mark under her eye
 And passionate like her reflection in my heart
 Can it be written ?
 I don't want my Angel to read this poem
 I want her to know it
 By heart
 Like a song that everybody knows
 Without having heard it once
 Think it can't be written !
 'Cuz nothing is perfect enough
 To celebrate an Angel...

25/04/98

Angels' Birth

Every human being is a Creation
 He comes from other human beings
 They have shaped him
 Just like an ancestral sculpture
 Whatever they love him
 After they gave him life
 They have rights upon this life they created
 Just like this cool man
 Who sucks his bud after rolling it

26/04/98

Angels' Name

Caroline come closer, give me softly your hand,
 With your firefly's eyes, shiny like a candle
 Our long path will be clear, that's just what I pretend.

 Can't you see our bodies interweaved in the sand
 When the sky is so blue I fly off the handle
 And I would walk with you 'til we meet the ocean.

 With your sweet flesh like silk and all kisses you breathe
 I feel like I'm falling in love with an Angel
 Sunk in your eyes' candles with nothing else to leave.

 My soft song is stupid and I want more to give
 To an Angel like you but I can just ramble
 Thinkin' about you, girl, I'm filled up like a breeze.

26/04/98

Angels' Time

For an Angel
Time is a non-sense
Angels are eternal
And they even don't know
How to measure Time

But if you really want to know what Time can be
Close your eyes shut your mouth and feel an Angel flies
One second he was not, just after here he was
Time is just the moment when this Angel you see

28/04/98

Angels' Love

Hold on the dream
I look into your eyes
And to me it seems
That some Angels rise

Angie, Angie, you cannot act in another way
You have to love me as all prophets say
Angie, Angie, I promise close to you to stay
Under your wing there are Angels' flutes that play

Followin' your wings
I'd climb up to the skies
Angels 're stuck in loving
It's shinin' in their eyes

28/04/98

Angels' Blood

Have you watched enough sunrise in the mornin' skies?
It's so red and so pure : seems to be full of life...
There's an Angel bleedin', a white Angel that cries,
In each of them, always, with in his heart a knife.

Blue blood blowin' barely from their foolish failure
Flowin' fast and fairy runs into red and flies
'Cuz they carry candles that light up all our lies
Gorgeous Angels growin' pouring by Pain's pressure

There's an Angel bleeding in each sunset you see,
But you're the only one that is to heal for me.

28/04/98

