



Titre et date / Title and date: I'm on my way - Sydney 15/05/2004 → Ribes 23/08/2004

Extrait de / Extract from: English texts (2001 - 2004)

I got myself some purchased love, my love.  
And the night was all grayness.  
I bought myself a tiny bit of love, my love.  
There is but little joy in purchased love, my love,  
Only restraint and foggy smiles.

I bought myself a line of dust, my love.  
I bought myself a line of sun.  
There is no joy in purchased sunshine, my love.  
There is no sun beyond the dust.

I bought myself a three course dinner, my love.  
I bought myself some room service.  
There is no joy in lone dinners, my love.  
I bought my life at the breakfast lounge.

I bought myself a quick final, my love.  
I purchased a rime and the Last Supper.  
There is no lust in purchased death, my love.  
There is no joy in looking back,  
Only a road and a muddy pond.

I bought myself a crown of dust, my love.