

Le jardin de tes sens (the garden of your senses)

Song by Richard Koechli (Album „Parcours“)

English Translation:

Your enchanting smile
In the garden of your senses
On the road to expectations
Far from turbulence

Island of grace
So many scents caress me
Honey on your lips
Nectar for my peaceful soul

Your colors, your elegance
Bouquet full of nuances and wisdom
A thrilling glance
Doe's eyes are enchanting me

A raven mocks
Icarus is teasing me
Could I fly higher ?
Even higher ? No, no

I won't go any further
On the way to the sun
I've played my wild card
You gave me the gift from your heart

I never thought I'd have such happiness waiting for me
Like an angel you came into my life
Like a bow in the sky embellished
When you're far away, the sky's darkening

Tenderness Festival
Ongoing surprises
You are the salt of my life
The essence of desires

Your sweetness bewitches me
Your looks straighten me up
You chase away all my sorrows
I don't worry about tomorrow

Could I ever fly higher ?
Even higher ? No, no

I won't go any further ...