

# Andrea Bocelli, Les Feuilles Mortes (Autumn Leaves)

(Jacques Prévert / Joseph Kosma)

C'est une chanson  
Qui nous ressemble  
Toi tu m'aimais  
Et je t'aimais

Nous vivions tous  
Les deux ensemble  
Toi qui m'aimais  
Moi qui t'aimais

Mais la vie spare  
Ceux qui s'aiment  
Tout doucement  
Sans faire de bruit  
Et la mer efface sur le sable  
Le pas des amants dsunis

(Spoken)  
Mais la vie spare  
Ceux qui s'aiment  
And the falling leaves  
Tout doucement  
Sans faire de bruit  
Drifted by the window  
Et la mer efface sur le sable  
The autumn leaves  
Le pas des amants dsunis  
Of red and gold

Mais la vie spare  
Ceux qui s'aiment  
Tout doucement  
Sans faire de bruit  
Et la mer efface sur le sable  
Le pas des amants dsunis  
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Autumn Leaves

It's a song  
That we resemble  
You, you loved me  
And I loved you

We lived together  
Both of us  
You who loved me  
I who loved you

But life separated  
Those who loved  
Very gently  
Without making a sound  
And the sea erased under the sand  
The footprints of the separated lovers

But life separated  
Those who loved  
And the falling leaves  
Very gently  
Without making a sound  
Drifted by the window

And the sea erased under the sand  
The autumn leaves  
The footprints of the separated lovers  
Of red and gold

But life separated  
Those who loved  
Very gently  
Without making a sound  
And the sea erased under the sand