

# Nana Mouskouri, Solitaire

C'tait un homme aux yeux de nuit,  
Au coeur perdu par trop d'indifference  
Qui entre lui et ses amis  
Avait construit un rempart de silence

Le solitaire portait bien son nom  
Toutes ses rues menaient des prisons  
Il habitait seul avec ses secrets  
L'impasse des regrets  
Il tait jusqu'au bord de la folie  
Le compagnon de la mlancolie  
Parmi les vents qui font tourner la terre,  
Il restait solitaire

C'tait un homme de nulle part  
Dont la mmoire n'avait pas d'horizon

Le solitaire portait bien son nom  
Toutes ses rues menaient des prisons  
Il habitait seul avec ses secrets  
L'impasse des regrets  
Il tait jusqu'au bord de la folie  
Le compagnon de la mlancolie  
Parmi les vents qui font tourner la terre,  
Il restait solitaire  
Il restait solitaire

-----  
Translation to english

There was a man-a lonely man  
Who lost his love through his indifference  
A heart that cared,that went unshared  
Until it died within his silence

And solitaire's the only game in town  
And ev'ry road he takes-takes him down  
While life goes on around him everywhere  
He's playing solitaire

And keeping to himself begins to deal  
But sill the King of Hearts is well concealed  
Another losing game comes to a end  
And he deals them out again

A little hope goes up in smoke  
Just how it goes -goes without saying  
There was a man- a lonely man  
Who would command the hand he's playing

And solitaire's the only game in town  
And ev'ry road he takes- takes him down  
While life goes on around him everywhere  
He's playing solitaire