

Poetry Series

Etienne Dugland

- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Etienne Dugland()

I'm someone somewhere on Earth

Aurore

J'ai vu la fille de l'arc en ciel hier
Le vent dans ses cheveux filtrait
Le soleil avec le parfum de l'été
Laissant le cœur se prendre pour sa Majesté

I remember it was on Sunday
When I saw the rainbow Lady
The wind in her hair gave his song
Letting sheets to be crazy for a long

The sun drew an arch around her
My heart drifted in as I remember
I lived in this new and over again
Given free to myself without pain

Be a Phoenix on her side
For an unchained melody
Don't matter if we cry
We'll be in love for a try

Devant cette fille dépourvue d'égide
Je suis prêt à combler ce vide
Le soleil avec le parfum de l'été
Laisse le cœur être sa Majesté

Etienne Dugland

Birthday Friend

it's your special day
one of those who settle
once a year on your hand
to thank you for coming
my friend

you seem finding the answer
that you have been waiting for
your truly deep love is
on your side now
my friend

you opened the Book
since your sun turns back
watching lights from space's man
still open your mind to happiness
my friend

you've been on the crossing road
watching other jumping their
without understanding their strategy
to make's the scenes empty
my friend

you've keep your honesty
in spite of sad sound's
letting it on the bottom side
still smiling for living
my friend

you still on your way
on this special day
be here now
thank you for coming
my friend

To P.L

Coming From A World Of Silence

I was prepared to suffer deep inside
I have already cried on the train of life
To discover the Earth under my feet
But i wasn't prepared for love

Women made me better than i was
Making me grow up alongside them
They give me pleasure on sex
Making real part of my dreams
They give me the gift to be myself
Planting stars on my heart
They share with me their feeling of the Earth
Opening me the doors of beauty
They push me towards the sincerity
Finding me behind the mirror
They transform my anger into peace
Melting the truths on my leaves

Women made me better than i was
Making me grow up alongside them
They give me life with faith
Letting open my children's dreams
They give me emotion from our body
Offering me the key of the harvest
They give me interact with the words
Sharing with me knowledge that leads to wisdom
They give me free will to my soul
Writing lines of my future
They give me cure for life
Healing my innocence from tears

If i get another chance from now
I'd like to get on the train of love
I want to breathe in the Earth
And everything that's in it
To give anything else than silence

Etienne Dugland

Daddy

World is empty
Since you died Daddy
Mama is still crying
Letting go your smiling
To enlighten other moon
Your son beg you
Not to go away

World is empty
Since you died Daddy
Turn off your lights
Lock your bells
Send back your sirens
Let free your tears
Humanity has lost
One of us

World is empty
Since you died Daddy
Lay down your children
Put in half your flags
Cut down your mountains
Dry out your rivers
Uncover your abyss

World is empty
Since you died Daddy
Darken your suns
Pile up your clouds
Freeze your lands
Shoot your doves
Scale your fireflies

World is empty
Since you died Daddy
You were my thought
You were my blood
You were my heart
You were my honour

You were my father

World is empty

Since you died Daddy

Etienne Dugland

Elle M'A Attrapé

Elle m'a attrapé avant que je ne tombe
Elle m'a réveillé par la Chaleur de son âme
Elle m'a envouté par la Beauté de son corps
Elle m'a fait Apôtre de sa Mélodie
Elle m'a fait Hôte de son Mont de Vénus

Alors,
Je lui fabrique des bisous canadiens
Je lui parle de nos mémoires
Je lui largue des lettres pour trouver nos mots
Je lui ouvre mon cœur pour renverser nos maux
Je lui dédie ce sentiment qu'est l'Amour

Etienne Dugland

Ever Of Ever

The road is filled of flowers now
But places were without living matter 'cause
The scent of Lilith had ceased to influence manners
Removed by angels at same time than Love

Today I'm the male who found
His female having a look on angels
Love suspended on their wings
Getting ready to fly above us

We come with the respect of our hosts
Who invited all of us to be free together
To begin our world without the lies
From others who had surfed on this wave

We want us to be whole
Behind the kisses of our dawns
Ready to plunge by need and come back
By the wish to find our columns

We understand that we are the secret
Feeding our heart and let be our thought
On a fly for each while still guiding us with sparks
Of our love to let grow our winged

Etienne Dugland

First Seven Days Of Love

On the first day they give a touch
To let rise their blush
Guided by the dance of their heart
Pointing to the exit of the dark

On the second day they swap kisses
To show them part of their wishes
Their hands come close from faces
To feel the softness of the places

On the third day they go to bloom
In the loving madness of a room
The bodies are bare for begun
In the midst of a glaring sun

On the fourth day they throw out ghosts
To make free will of their busts
Feeling their ribs under their hands
On a melody that never changed

On the fifth day they go to sources
To unchained old-fashioned rules
There are still the waves of honey
There are still fireworks for today

On the sixth day they go to the look
To enlighten with grace their book
Dipping their eyes into the gleam
Of their breath passing on other seams

On the seventh day they find their dove
Sitting on the corner of the cove
Observing them booming inside love
Day after day safeguarded by Jove

Etienne Dugland

Game's Love

It always begins with heart
Two lovers on the same hat
Who are playing on a game
Of which they made the frame
Imagine them on the wire
Without blood on desire
To change the constitution
For another love revolution

They create places
To find new faces
Before having to choose
Before having to loose
They have to make direction
And escape from prison
To reveal their crown
Before dawn
To be on a song tonight
To be on a dream this night

Sometimes there is a human race
Whitch takes his chance
On a calm water under sunshine
To carry love as a sign
Even if politicians support the discriminations
Despite of that some maintain God illusions
They don't want blood on the wire
To crucify their desire
On some breaking altar
To glory men dying on war

It's like that
Two lovers on a heart
Playing again and again
When others feed self-loathing
It's just between a male and his female
Having a long and warmly call
Ready to give the key
To anyone on every day

To keep their fate
On a flowers mat

Etienne Dugland

Is It Wrong

is it wrong to fall
in love on her look, her perfume
just want's hold her in my arms
is it wrong to sing another
song on her touch, her taste
just feel different on her side
is it wrong to expect
my heart still growing
under her caresses
is it wrong to know
her dreams since a while
as i tamed my tears on her side
is it wrong to paint
her past for more than yesterday
on the walls of my future
is it wrong to be scare
of losing her beauty full smile
letting distance between us
is it wrong to have cold
when i imagine her with other men
as we used to kiss each other
is it wrong to feel protected
setting face to face if
anything has collapsed around
is it wrong to have been
touched by her grace
once in my past time
is it wrong to not want
the chain for fear of being
deprived of her liberty
is it wrong to have seen
the holy grail of my dreams
on her words of fullness

i'm not looking for
the answer of my despair
i'm waiting for her love

L'Amour Est Comme Ce Radeau

L'amour est comme ce radeau
Qu'enfant on regardait avec du pot
Passer sous le petit pont
Sans y avoir pu miser un rond
Tout en sachant qu'il irait
Faire le beau devant la raie

L'amour est comme ce radeau
Que l'on jette à l'eau
Rien que pour le voir flotter
Et puis aller manger
En l'imaginant traverser
Le détroit de la mer Egée

L'amour est comme ce radeau
Qui a pris sa course dans un ruisseau
Uni avec d'la ficelle durci par les années
Pour tenir tous les rondins bien serrés
Mais qui sur une des vagues qui passe
Peut couler avec toute sa masse

L'amour est comme ce radeau
Qui traverse tous les flots
Avec des marins à son bord
Et que l'on sent depuis le port
Aller quasi tous les matins
S'en remettre au Divin

Etienne Dugland

Le Jour Du Crétin Heureux

Demain j'joue au crétin
Même si c'n'est pas malin
J'vais me faire du bien

C'est aujourd'hui qu'y a des choses
Qui prennent des pauses comme
La marchande de chaussure qui bat la mesure comme
Les cerveaux lents qui courent après le vent comme
Les cyclistes qui prennent des forces chez l'aubergiste comme
Les lolitas qui s'imaginent être les dernières des The Nana comme
Les culs bénis qui font sonner les clochent quand tout est fini

Etienne Dugland

Lesson Day's

Love is in the air my friend
come on and join the party
stop being them
dropp your sad song's
which removes life

it's your lesson from today
don't ask how to learn it
just feel the air on the hill
roll on grass and keep your eyes open
from earth to heaven by rainbow's path

have a seat on the apple tree
and fill your lungs of serenity
let everything that isn't you
it's part of the self road
to heard your deep echo

go to ride on winged horses
the wind on your face gives you pink skin
and allows you to view your freedom
diving you into river life's for revive
then be nude under the sun to see your colours

paste your hand on wild flowers
follow hot blood climb along your arm to your heart
let your mind goes to yourself
take care from this moment to ever
and the jigsaw will fall into place

when thou shalt be finally found
be sure that's honesty and pretty
will the nickname of your lovers
to live among your fellow
so as not to fall again

be you and alive
without sad song's from your body
that's your lesson day's

life is in the air
as love is on your hand my friend

Etienne Dugland

Love

How write on it
If you're off mercy

From his side, you feel
From mine, i don't remember
I'm a dreamer without star
Looking for his miracle

Taking his freedom from space
It's my way to stay in life
Continuing my deep breath
To move on once again

Until crossing the same line
Wondering about my feeling
Hurting her beauty full smile
I'm running on the bridge to cross

Saving our time from confusion's
Like a baby waiting his bottle
Like fools still praying gods
Hoping not to be late

Like the hope placed in the drawer
Found at the time of nightfall
No one help but breath the air
Expected a smile from love

One day, you'll be clever to open it
And i begs you not to do so
Unless i'am there and breath out sadness dust
'Cause i want us to be free
To hear the bells on earth that played by Angels

Etienne Dugland

Lovely Day

The sun is wake up
The sky is shinning
The shower is warm
The coffee is served
It's a lovely day

The birds are singing
The flowers are open
The bees are dancing
The breezes are lightness
It's a lovely day

The schoolyards are full
The traffic jams are on time
The trains are full load
The sidewalks are brimful
It's a lovely day

It's a lovely day
To take a break in love
With you on my side
On this lovely day

Etienne Dugland

Never Seen

I heard about raindrop
Falling one by one
From some hope
To move on
Yep but never seen it

I heard about old rivers
Breathing on flowers
To give them madness
Still whole, regardless
Yep but never seen it

I heard about fires
Slipping away the liars
To kindle crazy hearts
On a magic park
Yep but never seen it

I heard about sounds
Traveling to the bounds
To set off limits
Of love without panics
Yep but never seen it

I've only seen fires
Killed by tears of desires
And it's not on what you believe in
'Cause only fools are still breathing

Etienne Dugland

Not Gone Very Far

Not gone very far
Silence became Grey
Words getting bogged down
Dreams gone away into lies
Eyes have been shot down
One more please

Not gone very far
Jigsaw broke in wedges
Time still part of God
Smile had lost a friend
Pain remained for me
One more please, double

Not gone very far
Shine in hell as they have prepared
Death has made slaves from others
Take it easy was their broken race
Troubles have been their leads
One more please, triple

Not gone very far
Happiness doesn't exit
Love has been resort
Reproduction was the answer
Animal they were, beast they stay
Killing for freedom, fucking for loyalty
One more please, to the brim

Travels so hard, travels into death
Makes me down very far
No one on my way
Not gone very far anyway
Not gone very far at all
One more please, a bottle
Till hearing voices of silence

Etienne Dugland

Not So Easy

Is it the fear coming from Earth?
Is it a dream shooting me down?
Is it the wind taking me away?
Is it me trying to scream?
so empty, so empty

I'm scare to face to face on me
I'm scare of what I'm going to see
I'm scare, so scare of this picture
Not to be here now, not to be here now

I'm walking over the sea
I have no place to take flight
Like my body I begin to run
Down my waves until my crash
Run away so far, run away so far

There is something wrong running thru my head
There is something making me tired before being
There is something different which is travelling me down
There is something that I can't explain but it's get worse

What did I not do wrong?
When did I pass me over?
Where did I lose my mind?
How came this node that crushes my lungs?
Why did I in such place?
So many questions, so few answers

I need to wake up; I've got to move up
I have to come back to present
Not letting him behind me without tears
And be able to dive us in her ocean
to make true this real life

Oh baby, please don't close your door
Oh baby, please don't let me wander aimlessly
Me Myself My Dream My Love
I come back home tonight for a while

Don't ask me how it's end if you want to
Be part of this story

Etienne Dugland

Où Allons-Nous & Where Are We Going

Où allons-nous quand la pensée
N'est que celle du lettré
Où allons-nous quand la foi
N'est que celle de la loi
Où allons-nous quand la liberté
N'est que celle du décret
Où allons-nous quand le temps
N'est que celui de l'argent
Où allons-nous quand l'espoir
N'est plus qu'un miroir

Avec la beauté de votre folie
Laissez-vous aller à la magie
Du cœur épris de pouvoir
Et si vous avez de la chance
Lors de la prochaine dance
Vous pourriez sortir du noir

Where are we going when thought
Has to be it ought
Where are we going when faith
Has to be our breath
Where are we going when freedom
Has to be our dome
Where are we going when time
Has to be our dime
Where are we going when hope
Has to be our dope

With the beauty of your madness
Let you go to tenderness
Of heart passionate about power
And if you got chance
On the next dance
You should be your master

Etienne Dugland

Part Of Love

She ask me for fun and happiness
She ask me for pleasure and lightness
Nana nana nana nana nana nana

She ask me not to escape for a while
She ask me to keep her eyes open
Nana nana nana nana nana nana

She ask me to give her shiver
She ask me to accelerate her breath
Nana nana nana nana nana nana

She ask me to play my song
She ask me not to be afraid of
Nana nana nana nana nana nana

She ask me to split her mind
She ask to accelerate her dance
Nana nana nana nana nana nana

She ask me to taste her perfumes
She ask me to feel me inside her
Nana nana nana nana nana nana

Shall we dance?

Etienne Dugland

Qu'Avez-Vous Fait?

J'ai la tristesse nouée au cœur
Que je sors quand le temps est ailleurs
Comme on traine les chiens les jours de pluie

J'ai la solitude en médaillon
Que je réchauffe les soirs d'hivers
Comme une île échouée en pleine mer

J'ai l'obscurité en mémoire
Que je peins dès que l'aube s'effrite
Comme l'absinthe de la fée verte

J'ai l'espoir collée à l'horizon
Que je leurre au milieu du printemps
Comme une oasis égarée dans le ciel

J'ai l'amour dans les talons
Que je promène en rendez-vous
Comme les imbéciles portent leurs cravates

Etienne Dugland

Since

Since you came to me
At the end of the night
To save our run time
With voice you lean
I'm not scared

Since you've pierce me
At the ink of your thought
To carry our team
With warmth you keep
I'm not scared of you

Since you've shown me
The paint of the heart
To haunt our dream
With faith you lead
I'm not scared anymore

Since you gave to me
The sense of your deep
To feel our soul
With glory you wear
I'm not scared of you anymore

I'm not scared
I'm not scared of you
I'm not scared anymore
I'm not scared of you anymore

Etienne Dugland

Summer Dream's Souvenir

She had a music note whistling at her ankle
She had a rose placed on her hip
She had a dolphin diving in the palm of her kidneys
She had a star illuminating the top of her womb
She had a rainbow flying around her navel
She had a river glistening to the bottom of her back
She had a map of love hided on her Fanny Hill
She had an unlock combination presenting her vulva

She had so many things that I still wear this summer dream
To warm my thought in winter time

Etienne Dugland

Where Am I?

I heard that God read us
I heard that all we need is love
I heard that real men have true lies
I heard so many odds which make me crazy

I saw death when some said survive
I saw people drown on their second breath
I saw the softness when they've seen the ugliness
I saw so many odds which make me crazy

Am I a monster lost in this strange world?
Am I alone to hear the piano coming from hearts?
Am I such drunk that i find my unconsciousness?
No one else can feel violins pulsating under skin?

Where are gone those who said join the brass band
With their wind, percussion and stringed
Why did they leave before dawn?
Did they open their doors now?

I fled when my sun turn off
To join troubles and confusions from others
I lost part of my way on their road
And I had turn my way so many times

Even if i walk to the west, the east, the south, the north
To play my music witch is a melting pot coming from my soul
I miss someone I have never met
But I'll still want believe in him

Etienne Dugland