

Poetry Series

**Etienne Dugland**  
**- poems -**

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# 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  
Laisant 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

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# 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 traîne 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 hid 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