

Dik adray the cheri chavi
Dik opray the kam
Poster tutis yoks akarna
Tell me what I am
Venez chez moi, dans l'espace
Ou nous nous retrouvons face a face
Avec les diables rouges
Qui demandent a moi "Tsigane, bouge!"
Pas possible. J'suis debout
And fate gifts me the rainbow clue
That the black space is the medium
On which is chronicled our love
And suffering and tedium
Shall burn in yellow gold above.
Mine is the many handed form
With reach of root
And coo of dove;
My friend the centaur in pursuit
Of evil men as evil men ablute.
Mandis jelled a waffadi tober akai.
Mandis dikke the majiko-mui sap-rai.
Mandi jins the divvuses in me shero
Karna mandis shabbed from every geero.
Mais mon ombre et moi ne fuirons plus
Nous sommes ici pour parler en lumière a tous.

Damian James Le Bas 25042024