

EXTRAIT
COLLECTION
DU PILLOW
BOOK

BLUE NOTE - Antony Hequet. Photo © Cassandre Poirier-Simon
Extrait de la collection du Pillow Book.

BLUE NOTE Antony Hequet

**There is a rhythm to love it is
Pounding in your heart
There is a melody to love it is
Singing in your soul (bis)**

Blue note. Crepuscule.
I sink into your dreams.
Abandoning myself.
Floating on the winds.
Drifting on the tides.
Languid, liquid, bones.
We are perfection, remember?

Rejoice. Recompose yourself.
For all that we have suffered,
Shed a thousand salty tears.
Love lost to jealousy.
Love lost to indifference.
Our faults long occulted
Now bringing remorse.

Redemption. Recompose yourself.
Drink my liqueurs,
Rattle my bones.

Blue note.
Singing away my sorrows.
Tired of pushing,
Fighting, resisting.
Tired of lying,
Thinking, holding
That my life flow into the void.
Sailing on solar winds,
I am re-born.

A star scintillating
With my brothers,
Forming constellations
With my sisters.
I grant you one wish, stardust,
I sink into your dreams,
Abandoning myself to bliss.
Floating, drifting, languid
Liquid bones.
We are perfection, remember?

Rejoice. Recompose yourself.
In the blue note of my love.

Blue wolf