

TOUS LES ANIMAUX SONT TRISTES
Ralph McTell

Tous les animaux sont tristes
Après avoir faire l'amour
Wondering if there was more than this
Wishing there could be more-just a little more.

Harry bought a little boat
And with his boat he made some money
His wife bore him a daughter and two sons
The sun shone and they were never hungry
He bought more boats, a bigger house
And more ships were his goal
But even after making love
There was a darkness in his soul.

Chorus

His fortune and his children grew strong
His wife slept sweet contented
He paced the floor till dawn sometimes
Until the night relented
One morning he heard a song bird sing
A song to take his darkness away
And he put a roof over his garden
So that forever it would stay.

Chorus

But the songbird was small and plain
With its heartache healing song
And he tired of the repetition
And wished that it was gone
So he tore the roof from off his garden
But he'd fed the bird and it remained
Till he shot a silver arrow through her heart
And his darkness came again.

Chorus

In time the children forgot
The loss of their singing bird
And the light came back to their garden
As his emptiness returned
So he sailed away in one of his ships
Married a rich widow in America
In photographs they were always smiling
He needed her but did he really love her?

Chorus