

The shadow of angels  
(Text read in French by Air France)

I will cross cities  
I will take your voice with me  
I will search for the fire in the sky  
And the wind in our sails  
When the shadow of the clouds  
Unmasks our breath  
We will fly away in peace  
Via the paths of fate  
And our lost dreams  
Will avoid the abyss  
To then sweep up  
The trace of those we have lost  
I will cross cities  
I will take your voice with me  
I will search for the fire in the sky  
And the wind in our sails  
A star comes to rest  
When an angel falls asleep....

Isaac Lerutan, 2009