

# Le Poète du son

## INTRO (SYMPHONIC JOURNEY)

SITTING ALONE ON A ROCK, MY EYES STARING INTO SPACE, AS IF GAZING AT THE HORIZON,  
I TRAVEL IN MY IMAGINATION, LIGHTLY CARESSED BY THE WARMTH OF A BEAUTIFUL SUMMER NIGHT.

CAPTIVATED BY THE MUSICAL BALLETS OF THE SONGS OF INSECTS,  
I AM CARRIED AWAY BY SOUNDS AND IMAGES MY SENSES BRING TO ME.

SHIMMERING COLORS BESTOWED TO MY SIGHT  
ARE CHEERFULLY DANCING TO THE RHYTHM OF TWINKLING STARS.

WHILE LUMINOUS DOTS TWIRL IN ALL DIRECTIONS,  
PARSIMONIOUSLY UNVEILING PIECES OF THE NATURAL SURROUND

WITH A LIGHT BREATH,  
A BREEZE ENTERS THE SCENE, SOFTLY RAISING ITS VOICE,  
THE TREES ANSWER IN SWAYING UNISON.

HARMONIOUSLY,  
WHILE A GROUP OF CRICKETS BEAT TIME AND AN OWL CONSCIENTIOUSLY  
MAKES HER INSTRUMENT RING OUT IN SYNCOPATED FASHION,  
A LITTLE BUBBLING TRICKLE OF WATER ECHOES FROM THE BACKGROUND,  
BRIGHTENING THE SYMPHONY WITH ITS RHYTHMIC WAVES.

A SINGLE LIGHT ILLUMINES THE WHOLE ;  
REVEALING SHADOWS AND DRAWS FANTASTIC RELIEFS,  
THUS PROVIDING TO MY IMAGINATION A DEPTH AND A TANGIBLE REALITY.

CARRIED AWAY BY THE GENTLENESS AND THE BEAUTY OF THIS MELODY,  
I CHEERFULLY WANDER THROUGH THIS SYMPHONIC GARDEN WHICH SEEMS  
AN ODE AND A PRAISE TO LIFE.

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