

**ON YOUR TRACKS**  
(Stéphane LEBOURG)

Well I am walking on your tracks  
See the things I do  
But my life is complicated  
I always want something new  
At night when I'm lying in my bed  
My covers pull up tight  
I think of you, it aches my head  
And I sometimes cry

Well I am walking on your tracks  
I always think of you  
Now the good times they're on my back  
And I always want something new  
Even if I try to make it cool  
When I am talking to the moon  
Oh, they all think that I'm a fool  
But I'm talking to you

I can feel it everywhere  
I can breath it in the air  
It's a casual affair  
And a kind of savoir-faire

Well I am walking on your tracks  
At least I'm trying to  
I do my best to make it right  
But tell me how did you do  
With a million stories all around  
The mission is hard , I'm turning mad  
And I try to keep my feet on the ground  
But my head in the clouds

Well I am walking on you tracks  
That's the thing I do  
Sad in my head and dressed in black  
I have to go through  
I know you can see me ev'ry where  
I go, and see that i am true  
And ev'rything I'm doing here and there  
I do it for you