

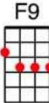
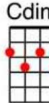
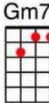
LES FEUILLES MORTES

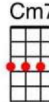
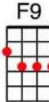
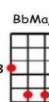
Jacques Prévert et Joseph Kosma

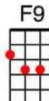
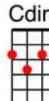
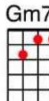
Parlé

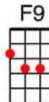

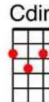
Oh je voudrais tant que tu te souviennes
Des jours heureux où nous étions amis
En ce temps là, la vie était plus belle
Et le soleil plus brûlant qu'aujourd'hui
Les feuilles mortes se ramassent à la pelle
Tu vois je n'ai pas oublié
Les feuilles mortes se ramassent à la pelle
Les souvenirs et les regrets aussi

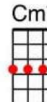
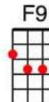
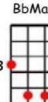
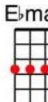
Chanté

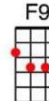
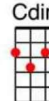
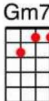
Et le  vent du  nord les em  portent

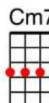
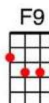
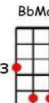
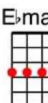
Dans la nuit  froide  de l'ou  bli

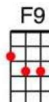
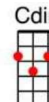

Tu  vois, je n'ai  pas ou  blié

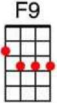
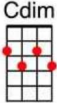
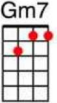
La  chanson que  tu me chan  tais

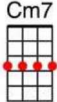
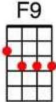
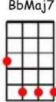
C'est une chan  son,  qui nous re  ssemble 

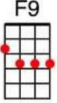
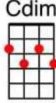
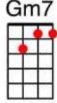
Toi tu m'ai  mais,  et je t'ai  mais

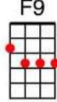
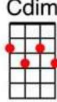
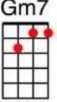
Et nous viv  ions,  tous deux en  semble 

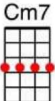
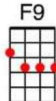
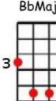
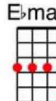
Toi qui m'ai  mais,  moi qui t'ai  mais



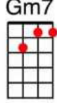
Mais la  vie sépare  ceux qui  s'aiment

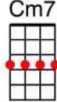
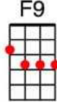
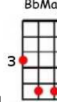
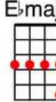
Tout douce  ment sans  faire de  bruit

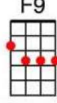
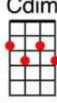
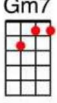
Et la  mer e  fface sur le  sable

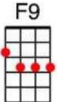
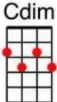
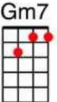
Les  pas des a  mants désu  nis

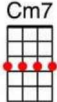
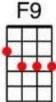
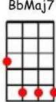
C'est une chan  son, qui  nous re  ssemble 

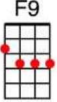
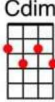
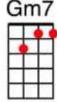
Toi tu m'ai  mais,  Et je t'ai  mais

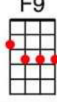
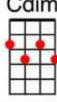
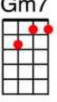
Et nous vi  vions,  tous deux en  semble 

Toi qui m'ai  mais,  moi qui t'ai  mais

Mais la  vie sépare  ceux qui  s'aiment

Tout douce  ment sans  faire de  bruit

Et la  mer e  fface sur le  sable

Le  pas des a  mants désu  nis.