

**Mathilde**

Mathilde is aged fifteen  
And to be an adult she does dream  
She was looking for the stream

She set sail a little earlier  
On the arm of a sailor  
Love fell into the water

From the end of the caresses  
She even confesses  
To have lost her innocence

And, she mocks everything, she flies,  
Just like in her dreams, she takes to the  
skies

**She mocks everything, she flies**  
**Her heart with the ground maintains its**  
**ties**  
**She mocks everything, she flies,**  
**Just like in her dreams, she takes to the**  
**skies**  
**She mocks everything, she flies**  
**Only her body to the ground maintains**  
**ties**

Mathilde no longer believes in the present  
In a life of carefree enjoyment  
Her desire for more lovers inexistant

She starting to take in water aft  
On her old craft  
Like the Méduse with no raft

From the end of the caresses  
She even confesses  
To have lost her innocence

And, she mocks everything, she flies,  
Just like in her dreams, she takes to the  
skies

**She mocks everything, she flies**  
**Her heart with the ground maintains its**  
**ties**  
**She mocks everything, she flies,**  
**Just like in her dreams, she takes to the**  
**skies**  
**She mocks everything, she flies**  
**Her body to the ground maintains ties**

Mathilde is ailing  
For her love sickness is stifling  
All her fire is dwindling  
To her destiny she is drifting