

Stars Arise

Following our steps
Stars arise and grow
On our roads made of silk or stone
Between the up high and the down low

They are spreading through fields
Coloring people in their image
They are slowly shooting
And leaving their mark through ages

Their shine depends on us
On what we share
On the paths we follow
On our choices of all or nothing

So little can be enough
To make them come to life
A look, a smile
A word, a letter
An encounter that inspires
And guides a being

That seed, sown years ago
Today may have become a forest
That drop of water, forgotten in the dawn of time
Today may have become an ocean

Stars arise following our steps
In ashes and dust
At every moment, at every choice
Of darkness or light

English adaptation from “Des étoiles naissent”: Lindsay Aouine