

## Becoming dust

When I will have tasted all of Earth's fruits  
Then only will I become dust  
I will let the wind carry me  
Freer than in my childhood's most beautiful dreams

Far from men's madness  
I won't compete with anyone anymore  
All my victories, all my mistakes  
Will be forgotten in the rain and the flowers

When I won't even be dust  
Then only will I understand the chant of the sea  
Soul among the souls, I will be us, and we will float in harmony  
Ultimately all equals in nothingness

English adaptation from "Devenir poussière": Lindsay Aouine