

My neighbour is rich

Félix Leclerc

Mon voisin est riche
My neighbour is rich
My neighbour is big
Mon voisin est gros et grand
My neighbour is young and strong and big and rich

He can buy the earth
He wants to buy the earth
But the earth belongs to everybody and is not for sale

Big is my neighbour and tall and strong
His face touches the moon, as the moon belongs to him
He's the biggest

When I invite him to visit me, he cannot enter my house for he's too big
So he sits on the ground and when he goes,
he goes away with my lakes, forests and dams

His big boots crush the cities, he's so big,
Crush the highways, bridges,
And sometimes a few people

Difficult it is to talk to him
He's so tall
That even with a ladder I cannot reach his ears
So years long we monologue in the wind
Each in our solitude

I like my neighbour
He likes me too, I know
But why he is so big and me so small??
What to do?

Is he human? Yes, he proved it many times
I'm a human too, but we never meet
He's so big and me so small, that is too bad
What to do, what to do, what to do?