

Anin

anin unu'e  
talatô putui  
sopa heke nusa  
la'ilo ro'ehalo  
haturua tala'an riratè  
hutu-rima timlôrô ata  
kupu e malona mahina lani-no  
hèrinè ira'e anin rèpè

*the wind changes  
feel the warm current  
hoist the sails  
and voyage to the island  
20° south  
50° east  
the song of men and women wel-  
comes us  
a gift from the wind*

Au Pawahe

pawahe awina  
mata mana hu hahai  
sarihane warna rua

*look to the right  
a linen cloth catches my eye  
colours and lines*

pawahe wa'a to  
lalane leawale  
sanailea sairua

*look ahead, green approaches  
branches as lines*

pawahe kawaie  
lalano horoile  
sue sue palalano

*look, I arrive at a new path  
and walk further*

pawahe malona  
haleu patuiuma  
au pawahe,  
au rita ape

*look, see boys talking heatedly  
I look and get thirsty*

wanono horoile  
au sue palalano

*new thoughts  
I continue on my way*

Everything is everywhere

the old man, told us  
there's a soul in everything  
we went to the other side  
to the land, where man fly

all there is, is born in music  
reverberations from far  
finding our way  
through this unknown land

without bounds of time  
where everything is everywhere

the old man, told us  
there's a soul in everything  
we went to the other side  
to the land, where man fly

now we're back and listen  
to rhythms of things we see  
leaving possibilities,  
before reality

Dry Land

rupa rupa lala  
ahusa la'u  
uru'ele, ele waelo  
lasan hatu'ele mete  
ai waari  
ume, Ume, Ume

*shades of green  
rise from the sea  
the sand is grainy  
black along the shore  
roots stick out of the water  
land, land, land*

Déjà vu

*a huge rock with veins, coloured blue  
seems to be a part of you  
your inquisitive look is trying to find  
the shape that's hidden inside*

*you are chiseling from dusk till dawn.  
drawing imaginary lines on and on  
one step back, observing,  
three steps back, observing*

*steps of imagination  
rock sand the birth of a creation  
minutes turned into ages  
days turned into wages*

*it's an eclipse of the sun  
before the circle will be broken  
it's a wandering in the desert  
before you dance on the mountains of the moon*

*in search for reincarnation  
you have to defeat the devil's friend  
as you met him playing the violin  
guided by his scythe*

*surrounded by vibrating air  
it's like an aura taking care  
of the tension inside of you  
your moment your déjà 'vu  
searching for water of life*

*like blood running through your veins  
you recall Le Penseur  
what was he thinking of*

Mahina

Mahina nae wa'a to'o  
Loto laino, riamatai  
Kawa'e naolo, kawa'e naolo  
Ami malaria paololo lailain

*she lies on the shore  
steaming in the first sunlight  
soon, soon  
we will put the mast in its base*

Japala'a

u nita'i maru anga ló liné eti  
rima'mu  
uku rima puna tunu'u  
ma anána pékiro ahete sopa  
wari telayi lala  
kini eti esano  
ma anána  
au taha nanono ai seiya

*in your hands my soft round  
shapes  
your fingertips  
as I went up in flames  
winding through the green  
drifting in sweat  
our bodies  
my legs float and vanish*

Design of stars and clouds

like a storyteller, with sparkling eyes  
full of passion, he was telling me  
Hale'u [*please tell*]

our date in secret, her gorgeous look  
our discrete preparation,  
our hidden immaculate clothes, our hid-  
den shoes  
designed stars and clouds, our only wit-  
nesses

Sa ma'a na, paolete [*one moment dressed  
in immaculate clothes*]

a room, surrounded by designed stars and  
clouds  
arm in arm, our confidence look on our  
faces  
Palau [*love*]

our love, directed to the outside world  
Elo, palau, etoo wahe [*yes, love is visible*]

BOI AKIH  
storyteller