



SAPHO

Thursday



I'm longing for Temara
Temara when I was a child
Temara when I was a child
Is no longer there is no
Temara is a "long ago"
Along that long sad song
Temara still haunts Temara
I'll go to meet nowhere
I'll go to be betrayed
Time falls on my feet
Temara will be far from Temara
But shall I be really there?
A bit of me - is there à me,



A bit of somewhere?
Somewhat unaware
To let Tamara meet Tamara
Meet
Temara beach.

Sapho was born in Marrakech in a Jewish-Moroccan family. She came to Paris at the age of 18. She started acting and then turned to singing, mingling rock music with Berber, Oriental and African influences. A famous singer, associated with world music, she speaks several languages and travels around the world for her concerts. She has sung Oum Kalsoum, Léo Ferré and poems by Mahmoud Darwich. She is also a poet and a novelist. Among her publications, her latest book of poems : *Blanc*, Éditions Bruno Doucey, 2014 and her novel : *La chambre turque*, Le Castor Astral, 2015.