Those Canaan Days Lyrics

Do you remember the good years in Canaan?

The summers were endlessly gold.

The fields were a patchwork of clover.

The winters were never too cold.

We'd stroll down the boulevards together

And everything round us was fine.

Now the fields are dead and bare

No joie de vivre anywhere,

Et maintenant we drink a bitter wine.

Those Canaan days we used to know

Where have they gone, where did they go?

Eh bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days.

Do you remember those wonderful parties?

The splendour of Canaan's cuisine.

Our extravagant, elegant soirees,

The gayest the Bible has seen.

It's funny but since we lost Joseph,

We've gone to the other extreme.

No-one comes to dinner now we'd only eat them anyhow.

I even find I'm missing Joseph's dreams.

Those Canaan days we used to know

Where have they gone, where did they go?

Eh bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days.

It's funny but since we lost Joseph,

We've gone to the other extreme.

Perhaps we all misjudged the lad,

Perhaps he wasn't quite that bad,

And how we miss his entertaining dreams.

Those Canaan days we used to know

Where have they gone, where did they go?

Eh bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days.

Eh bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days.