Emi, Storm in Lace



[Verse 1]
Nine candles now for the child of February,
A little Pisces with a look that is legendary.
Her dreaming soul, an ocean of gold,
Of empathy, softness, and stories untold.
She feels it all, with a voice calm and low,
But deep in her eyes, there’s a fiery glow:
A will that is clear, a strength that is still,
Expressing herself with a graceful will.

[Chorus]
A heart of gold and a will of steel,
The two wings of Emi, making life real.
On land, on the sea, or high in the air,
She’s finding her way with a magical flair.

Happy birthday, Emi! See how you shine,
At nine years old, life is truly divine.
May your path be clear, without any bend,
Full of joy, of love, and of "always," my friend.

[Verse 2]
On the field with a ball, she's leading the way,
On the gym mat, her grace is on full display.
Then sports fade away, a princess appears,
In a glittery dress, she conquers her fears.

She creates new worlds, with Lego and pen,
Queen of the puzzle, again and again.
And for brother Luca, she’s a guide in the night,
A second mother, so caring and bright.

[Verse 3]
Her words are the bridges between hearts and lands,
She plays with languages, they're in her hands.
Luxembourgish, Latvian, English and German,
She dances with sounds, a linguistic sermon.
And now comes the French, a promise so new,
A door that is opening, faithful and true.
With Lotti and Amy, the laughter won't end,
A friendship that shines, a bond they defend.

[Chorus]
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The two wings of Emi, making life real.
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She’s finding her way with a magical flair.

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Full of joy, of love, and of "always," my friend.

[Verse 4]
In her plans for the future, a choice must be made,
A fearless policewoman or a princess in jade?
A heart wanting service, a soul that must dream,
Two opposite forces, joined in one stream.
In her childhood games, the strength and the sweet,
Order and fantasy, where two worlds meet.

[Verse 5]
Her voice, calm and steady, speaks of serious things,
Of justice, of life, and what destiny brings.
Little philosopher with a look so sincere,
She weighs the whole world, like the air, crystal clear.
The wisdom of adults in a child who still plays,
Emi, our treasure, in so many ways.

[Chorus]
A heart of gold and a will of steel,
The two wings of Emi, making life real.
On land, on the sea, or high in the air,
She’s finding her way with a magical flair.

Happy birthday, Emi! See how you shine,
At nine years old, life is truly divine.
May your path be clear, without any bend,
Full of joy, of love, and of "always," my friend.

[Final]

So Emi, happy birthday, star of February,
Our storm made of lace, so proud and so airy.
May this ninth year be a page bright and grand,
Where your radiant light shines all over the land.
Your journey continues, free, sensitive, and true...
Emi, our treasure: be happy... and invincible too.

Lyrics : Jeannot Scheer (2026)
Music & Vocals : SUNO AI (2026)
Recueil et Album : « Chansons für Flying Arrows » (2026)