Leonard Cohen, Boogie Street

O Crown of Light, O Darkened One, I never thought wed meet. You kiss my lips, and then its done: Im back on Boogie Street.

A sip of wine, a cigarette, And then its time to go. I tidied up the kitchenette; I tuned the old banjo. Im wanted at the traffic-jam. Theyre saving me a seat. Im what I am, and what I am, Is back on Boogie Street.

And O my love, I still recall
The pleasures that we knew;
The rivers and the waterfall,
Wherein I bathed with you.
Bewildered by your beauty there,
Id kneel to dry your feet.
By such instructions you prepare
A man for Boogie Street.

O Crown of Light, O Darkened One

So come, my friends, be not afraid. We are so lightly here. It is in love that we are made; In love we disappear. Tho all the maps of blood and flesh Are posted on the door, Theres no one who has told us yet What Boogie Street is for.

O Crown of Light, O Darkened One, I never thought wed meet. You kiss my lips, and then its done: Im back on Boogie Street.

A sip of wine, a cigarette, And then its time to go . . .