

Dance Me to the End of Love – Leonard Cohen

Dance me to your beauty, with a burning violin
Dance me through the panic, till I'm gathered safely in
Lift me like an olive branch, be my homeward dove
And dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love
Let me see your beauty when, the witnesses are gone
Let me feel you moving like they do, in Babylon
Show me slowly what I only know, the limits of
And dance me, to the end of love
Dance me, to the end of love
Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on
Dance me very, tenderly and dance me very long
We're both of us beneath our love, both of us above
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the children, who are asking, to be born
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn
Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to your beauty, with a burning, violin
Dance me through the panic, till I'm gathered safely in
Touch me with your naked hand, touch me with your glove
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych