

A thousand kisses deep. – Leonard Cohen

The ponies run, the girls are young,
The odds are there to beat
You win a while, and then it's done -
Your little winning streak
And summoned now to deal
With your
Invincible defeat,
You live your life as if it's real,
A Thousand Kisses Deep
I'm turning tricks, I'm getting fixed,
I'm back on Boogie Street
You lose your grip, and then you slip
Into the Masterpiece
And maybe I had miles to drive,
And promises to keep:
You ditch it all to stay alive,
A Thousand Kisses Deep
And sometimes when the night is slow,
The wretched and the meek,
We gather up our hearts and go,
A Thousand Kisses Deep
Confined to sex, we pressed against
The limits of the sea:
I saw there were no oceans left
For scavengers like me
I made it to the forward deck
I blessed our remnant fleet -
And then consented to be wrecked,
A Thousand Kisses Deep
I'm turning tricks, I'm getting fixed,
I'm back on Boogie Street
I guess they won't exchange the gifts
That you were meant to keep
And quiet is the thought of you,
The file on you complete,
Except what we forgot to do,

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych