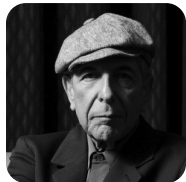


Dance me to the end of love – Leonard Cohen

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Dance me through the panic '
Til I'm gathered safely in
Lift me like an olive branch
And be my homeward dove
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love
Oh, 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
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,
We're 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
Til I'm gathered safely in
Touch me with your naked hand
Or 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