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## 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