## **Different Sides**

## **Leonard Cohen**

We find ourselves on different sides Of a line nobody drew Though it all may be one in the higher eye Down here where we live it is two I to my side call the meek and the mild You to your side call the Words By virtue of suffering I claim to have won You claim to have never been heard Both of us say there are laws to obey Yeah, but frankly I don't like your tone You want to change the way I make love (But) I want to leave it alone The pull of the moon, the thrust of the sun Thus the ocean is crossed The waters are blessed while a shadowy guest Kindles a light for the lost Both of us say there are laws to obey But frankly I don't like your tone

You want to change the way I make love (But) I want to leave it alone Down in the valley the famine goes on The famine up on the hill I say that you shouldn't, you couldn't, you can't You say that you must and you will You want to live where the suffering is I want to get out of town Come on, baby, give me a kiss Stop writing everything down Both of us say there are laws to obey Yeah, but frankly I don't like your tone You want to change the way I make love (But) I want to leave it alone Both of us say there are laws to obey Yeah, but frankly I don't like your tone You want to change the way I make love (But) I want to leave it alone?

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