Night Comes On

Leonard Cohen

I went down to the place where I knew she lay waiting Under the marble and the snow I said, Mother I'm frightened, the thunder and the lightning I'll never come through this alone She said, I'll be with you, my shawl wrapped around you My hand on your head when you go And the night came on, it was very calmI wanted the night to go on and on But she said, go back, go back to the world We were fighting in Egypt when they signed this agreement That nobody else had to die There was this terrible sound, my father went down With a terrible wound in his side He said, try to go on, take my books, take my gun Remember, my son, how they lied And the night comes on, it's very calm I'd like to pretend that my father was wrong But you don't want to lie, not to the youngWe were locked in this kitchen, I took to religion And I wondered how long she would stay I needed so much to have nothing to touch I've always been greedy that way But my son and my daughter climbed out of the water Crying, Papa, you promised to play And they lead me away to the great surprise It's Papa, don't peek, Papa, cover your eyes

I'm tied to the threads of some prayer

Saying when will she summon me, when will she come to me

What must I do to prepare?

When she bends to my longing like a willow, like a fountain

She stands in the luminous air

And the night comes on, it's very calm

I lie in her arms and says when I'm gone

And they hide, they hide in the worldNow I look for her always, I'm lost in this calling

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I'll be yours, yours for a song