

Here It Is

Leonard Cohen

Here it is
Here it is
Here it is
Here it isHere is your crown
And your seal and rings
Here is your love
For all thingsHere is your cart
Your cardboard and piss
And here is your love
For all of thisMay everyone live
May everyone die
Hello, my love
And my love, goodbyeHere it is
Here it isHere is your wine
And your drunken fall
And here is your love
Your love for it allHere is your sickness
Your bed and your pan
And here is your love
For the woman, the manMay everyone live
May everyone die
Hello, my love
And, my love, goodbyeHere it is
Here it isAnd here is the night
The night has begun
And here is your death
In the heart of your sonAnd here is the dawn
Until death do us part
And here is your death
In your daughters heartMay everyone live
And may everyone die
Hello, my love
And, my love, goodbyeAnd may everyone live
May everyone die
Hello, my love
And, my love, goodbyeHere it is
Here it isHere you are hurried
And here you are gone
And here is the love

Its all built upon Here is your cross
Your nails and your hill
And here is the love
That lists where it will May everyone live
Now may everyone die
Hello, my love
And my love, goodbye And may everyone live
And may everyone die
Hello, my love
And my love, goodbye Here it is
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Here it is

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