

Heart with No Companion

Leonard Cohen

Now I greet you from the other side of sorrow and despair, with a love so vast
And so shattered, it will reach you everywhere. And I sing this for the captain whose ship has not been built, for
the mother in
Confusion, her cradle still unfilled. For the heart with no companion, for the soul without a king. for the prima
Ballerina who cannot dance to anything. Through the days of shame that are coming, through the nights of wild
distress,
Though your promise count for nothing, you must keep it nonetheless. You must keep it for the captain whose
ship has not been built. for the mother in
Confusion her cradle still unfilled. For the heart with no companion, for the soul without a king, for the prima
Ballerina who cannot dance to anything.

Songwriters

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