

# Going Home

## Leonard Cohen

I love to speak with Leonard  
He's a sportsman and a shepherd  
He's a lazy bastard  
Living in a suit But he does say what I tell him  
Even though it isn't welcome  
He just doesn't have the freedom  
To refuse He will speak these words of wisdom  
Like a sage, a man of vision  
Though he knows he's really nothing  
But the brief elaboration of a tune Going home  
Without my sorrow  
Going home  
Sometime tomorrow  
Going home  
To where it's better  
Than before Going home  
Without my burden  
Going home  
Behind the curtain  
Going home  
Without the costume  
That I wore He wants to write a love song  
An anthem of forgiving  
A manual for living with defeat A cry above the suffering  
A sacrifice recovering  
But that isn't what I need him to complete I want to make him certain  
That he doesn't have a burden  
That he doesn't need a vision That he only has permission  
To do my instant bidding  
Which is to say what I have told him  
To repeat Going home  
Without my sorrow  
Going home  
Sometime tomorrow  
Going home  
To where it's better  
Than before Going home  
Without my burden  
Going home

Behind the curtain  
Going home  
Without this costume  
That I wore I love to speak with Leonard  
He's a sportsman and a shepherd  
He's a lazy bastard  
Living in a suit

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