

Suzanne (Paris Theatre, London 1968)

Leonard Cohen

Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night forever
And you know that she's half-crazy but that's why you want to be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her
Then he gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer that you've always been her lover And you want to travel with her, and you want
to travel blind
And you know that she will trust you
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him
He said all men will be sailors then until the sea shall free them
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone And you want to travel with him, and you
want to travel blind
And you think you maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with her mind Now, Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
She's wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love and they will lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds her mirror And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
And you know that you can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind

Songwriters

LEONARD COHEN Published by

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