

The Lost Canadian (Un Canadien Errant)

Leonard Cohen

A wandering Canadian,
Banned from his hearths,
Travelled while crying
In foreign lands.
Travelled while crying
In foreign lands. One day, sad and pensive,
Sitting by the flowing waters,
To the fleeing current
He addressed these words:
To the fleeing current
He addressed these words:
If you see my country,
My unhappy country,
Go tell my friends
That I remember them.
Go tell my friends
That I remember them.
O days so full of charms,
You have vanished...
And my native land, alas!
I will see it no more.
And my native land, alas!
I will see it no more.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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