Lena

Art Garfunkel

Lena?s been burning both ends of her candle.
She?s over her head in complication and scandal.
But Lena takes her troubles in stride.
As she runs to the bottle,
To confess and confide,
Lena surrenders.

Lena has taken to flaunting her passions
Offers herself in the boldest of fashion
But Lena says it?s under control
As she looks to the bottle,
To calm and console,
Lena surrenders

Lena,
Surely you don?t believe,
By hiding in bottles you?ll ever relieve
All the pain love has brought you:
The fire and the cold.
Lena,
Take heart,
Take heart

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By hiding in bottles you?ll ever relieve
All the pain love has brought you:
The fire and the cold.

Lena,
Take heart.
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Lena!
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Lena!
Lena?

Lyrics submitted by PJGreene.

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