

Faithfull Marianne "Tower Of Song"

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I'd like to do a song for you now by Leonard Cohen
called 'The

Tower Of Song'.

Well, my friends are gone and my hair is gray.

I ache in the places where I used to play

Well, I'm crazy for love but I'm not coming on.

I'm just paying my rent every day

In the Tower of Song.

I said to Hank Williams: How lonely does it get ?

Hank Williams hasn't answered yet

But I can hear him coughing all night long,

Oh, a hundred floors above me

In the Tower of Song.

Now you can say that I've grown bitter, but of this you
may be

sure:

The rich have got their channels in the bedrooms of the
poor.

And there's a mighty judgment coming, but I may be
wrong

- You see, you hear these funny voices

In the Tower of Song.

I see you standing on the other side.

I don't know how the river got so wide.

I loved you, baby, way back when.

And all these bridges are burning that we might have
crossed,

But I feel so close to everything that we lost

We'll never, we'll never have to lose it again.

Well, I bid you farewell, I don't know when I'll be back.

They're moving us tomorrow to that tower down the
track,

But you'll be hearing from me, baby, long after I'm
gone.

I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window

In the Tower of Song.

I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window

In the Tower of Song.

I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window

In the Tower of Song.

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