

Leonard Cohen "Here It Is"

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Here it is
Here it is
Here it is
Here it is

Here is your crown
And your seal and rings
Here is your love
For all things

Here is your cart
Your cardboard and piss
And here is your love
For all of this

May everyone live
May everyone die
Hello, my love
And my love, goodbye

Here it is
Here it is

Here is your wine
And your drunken fall
And here is your love
Your love for it all

Here is your sickness
Your bed and your pan
And here is your love
For the woman, the man

May everyone live
May everyone die
Hello, my love
And, my love, goodbye

Here it is
Here it is

And here is the night

The night has begun
And here is your death
In the heart of your son

And here is the dawn
Until death do us part
And here is your death
In your daughter's heart

May everyone live
And may everyone die
Hello, my love
And, my love, goodbye

And may everyone live
May everyone die
Hello, my love
And, my love, goodbye

Here it is
Here it is

Here you are hurried
And here you are gone
And here is the love
It's all built upon

Here is your cross
Your nails and your hill
And here is the love
That lists where it will

May everyone live
Now may everyone die
Hello, my love
And my love, goodbye

And may everyone live
And may everyone die
Hello, my love
And my love, goodbye

Here it is
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