

Leonard Cohen**"Night Magic - Throne of Desire Variations"**

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Let me start with you Miss Shy
Bundled up in your mother's lie
Tip toe, tip toe
Hiding your silky pleasure
Miss Shy come to me
Along the snowy paths of modesty
Tip toe, tip toe
Hiding your silky treasure

Come to me with downcast eyes
Come to me and claim the prize
Of your outrageous pleasure

How I like you Miss Shy
Bundled up in your mother's lie
Tip toe --
Claim your outrageous pleasure!

o o o

And you I want strong
With your hatred intact
With your father's pipe
And your brother's bat
And your quaint belief
In holy authority

With your discipline
And your Darwin claws
And your legal eye
On the peacock's flaws
I see what fallen man
Was meant to be

With your absolute
No man can refute
Your absolutely unique
Contempt for the weak
Down on our paws
There are no laws
Kiss me where I can not speak

You I want strong
With your hatred intact
With your father's pipe
And your brother's bat
Now kiss me
Where I cannot speak!

o o o

You I want for my friend
To gossip with me and drink tea
To walk down by the river's bend
You I want for my friend

To watch the water going by
The swallows climbing above
To tell me that I lie
When I tell you I cannot love,
Cannot love

To know my heart better than me
To be my friend in charity
To speak of lovers old and new
To say to me, what they've done to you

You I want for my friend
To make some sense of our difference
To eat and drink together
To comfort one

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