

Leonard Cohen

"The Land Of Plenty"

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Don't really have the courage
To stand where I must stand
Don't really have the temperament
To lend a helping hand

Don't really know who sent me
To raise my voice and say
?May the lights in 'The Land of Plenty'
Shine on the truth some day?

I don't know why I've come here
Knowing as I do
What you really think of me
What I really think of you

For the millions in the prison
That wealth has set apart
For the Christ who has not risen
From the caverns of the heart

For the innermost decision
That we cannot but obey
For what's left of our religion
I lift my voice and pray

May the lights in 'The Land of Plenty'
May the lights in 'The Land of Plenty'
May the lights in 'The Land of Plenty'
Shine on the truth some day

I know I said I'd meet you
I'd meet you at the store
But I can't buy it, baby
I can't buy it anymore

And I don't really know who sent me
To raise my voice and say
?May the lights in 'The Land of Plenty'
Shine on the truth some day?

For the innermost decision
That we cannot buy obey

For what's left of our religion
I lift my voice and pray

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