

Loner

Bruce Cockburn

Down at the bus station
Shark grins and sandpaper conversation
Men's faces women's bodies on the magazine stand
And a headline about Sarajevo and Tehran

They are radiant angels, they are earthly slaves
They are predators moving in their endless days
Days of striving, nights of novocaine
Never going to bring them freedom from their pain

I'm a loner
With a loner's point of view
I'm a loner
And now I'm in love with you

Wild shadows, acid verbs
Eyelids opening dans mon coeur
Tu me touche comme la pression
Des etoiles sur les tenebres

In the elevator and the empty hall
How am I ever going to hear you when you call
I'm always living and I always die
on the event horizon of your eyes

I'm a loner
With a loner's point of view
I'm a loner
And now I'm in love with you

Wild shadows acid verbs
Eyelids opening in my heart
You touch me like the pressure
Of the stars on the darkness