

The Lonesome Waltz Of Leonard Cohen

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Last week I could not believe what I would see,
The tears rolled down softly.
Nudged down the stairs oh so sadly.
We could steal the truth to never be seen.
One stair.
Two stairs.
Three stairs go spiraling.
At best a cracked head will stop your smiling.
Playful blood streams talking and smirking.
At the bottom of a stairwell I saw you.
I swear...
One stair.
Two stairs.
Three stairs go spiraling.
Waiting... I'm waiting...