

# Leonard Cohen, Heart With No Companion

I greet you from the other side  
Of sorrow and despair  
With a love so vast and shattered  
It will reach you everywhere  
And I sing this for the captain  
Whose ship has not been built  
For the mother in confusion  
Her cradle still unfilled

For the heart with no companion  
For the soul without a king  
For the prima ballerina  
Who cannot dance to anything

Through the days of shame that are coming  
Through the nights of wild distress  
Tho' your promise count for nothing  
You must keep it nonetheless

You must keep it for the captain  
Whose ship has not been built  
For the mother in confusion  
Her cradle still unfilled

For the heart with no companion ...

I greet you from the other side ...