

Leonard Cohen, Waiting For A Miracle

Baby, I've been waiting...
I've been waiting night and day.
I didn't see the time...
and I waited half my life away.
There were lots of invitations,
and I know you sent me some...
but I was waiting...
for the miracle, for the miracle to come.
I know you really loved me,
but, you see, my hands were tied.
I know it must have hurt you,
it must have hurt your pride...
to have to stand beneath my window
with your bugle and your drum,
and me I'm up there waiting
for the miracle, for the miracle to come
Ah I don't believe you'd like it,
You wouldn't like it here.
There ain't no entertainment
and the judgements are severe.
The Maestro says it's Mozart
but it sounds like bubble gum
when you're waiting
for the miracle, for the miracle to come.
Waiting for the miracle..