

# Sting, Sisters Of Mercy

Words and music by Leonard Cohen

Oh the sisters of mercy  
They are not departed or gone  
They were waiting for me  
When I thought that I just can't go on  
And they brought me their comfort  
And later they brought me this song  
Oh I hope you run into them  
You who've been travelling so long.

Yes, you who must leave everything  
That you cannot control  
It begins with your family  
But soon it comes around to your soul  
Well I've been where you're hanging  
I think I can see how you're pinned  
When you're not feeling holy  
Your loneliness says that you've sinned.

Well they lay down beside me  
I made my confession to them  
They touched both my eyes  
And I touched the dew on their hem  
If your life is a leaf  
That the seasons tear off and condemn  
They will bind you with love  
That is graceful and green as a stem.

When I left they were sleeping  
I hope you run into them soon  
Don't turn on the lights  
You can read their address by the moon  
And you won't make me jealous  
If I hear that they sweetened your night  
We weren't lovers like that  
And besides it would still be all right  
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