

In My Secret Life

Leonard Cohen

I saw you this morning.
You were moving so fast.
Cant seem to loosen my grip
On the past.
And I miss you so much.
Theres no one in sight.
And were still making love
In my secret life.

I smile when Im angry.
I cheat and I lie.
I do what I have to do
To get by.
But I know what is wrong,
And I know what is right.
And Id die for the truth
In my secret life.

Hold on, hold on, my brother.
My sister, hold on tight.
I finally got my orders.
Ill be marching through the morning,
Marching through the night,
Moving cross the borders
Of my secret life.

Looked through the paper.
Makes you want to cry.
Nobody cares if the people
Live or die.
And the dealer wants you thinking
That its either black or white.
Thank g-d its not that simple
In my secret life.

I bite my lip.
I buy what Im told:
From the latest hit,
To the wisdom of old.
But Im always alone.
And my heart is like ice.
And its crowded and cold
In my secret life.