

# The Hills

Leonard Cohen

I can make the hills  
The system is shot  
I'm living on pills  
For which I thank G-d  
My animal howls  
My angel's upset  
But I'm not allowed  
A trace of regret  
For someone will use  
The thing I could not be  
My heart will be hurt impersonally  
She'll step on the path  
She'll see what I mean  
My will cut in half  
And freedom between  
For less than a second  
Our lives will collide  
The endless suspended  
The door open wide  
And she will be born  
To someone like you  
What I left undone  
She will certainly do  
I know she is coming  
And I know she will look  
And that is the longing  
And this is the hook  
I can't make the hills  
The system is shot  
I'm living on pills  
For which I thank G-d  
My page was too white  
My ink was too thin  
The day wouldn't write  
What the night penciled in  
But I know she is coming  
And I know she will look  
And that is the longing  
And this is the hook  
(I know she is coming)  
And I know she will look  
(That is the longing)  
And this is the hook  
I can make the hills  
The system is shot  
I'm living on pills  
For which I thank G-d  
I sailed like a swan  
I sank like a rock  
But time is long gone  
Past my laughingstock  
And I can make the hills  
The system is shot  
I'm living on pills  
For which I thank God