True Love Leaves No Traces

Leonard Cohen

As the mist leaves no scar On the dark green hill So my body leaves no scar On you and never will

Through windows in the dark
The children come, the children go
Like arrows with no targets
Like shackles made of snow

True love leaves no traces
If you and I are one
It's lost in our embraces
Like stars against the sun

As a falling leaf may rest A moment on the air So your head upon my breast So my hand upon your hair

And many nights endure Without a moon or star So we will endure When one is gone and far

True love leaves no traces
If you and I are one
It's lost in our embraces
Like stars against the sun