

Joan of Arc(concert)
written by Leonard Cohen

Chorus:

La la la, la la la, la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la

Now the flames they followed Joan of Arc
As she came riding through the dark
No moon to keep her armour bright
And no man to get her through this dark, this very smoky night

She said, "I'm tired of the war
I want the kind of work I had before
With a wedding dress or something white
To wear upon my swollen appetite."

Chorus:

La la la, la la la, la la la la la la
La la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la

Well, I'm glad to hear, to hear you talk this way
You know I've watched you riding almost every single day
And there's something in me that just yearns to win
Such a very cold and such a very lonesome heroine

"Well then who are you?" she sternly spoke
To the one beneath the smoke
"Why I'm, I'm fire," he replied
"And I love your solitude and oh how I love your sense of pride."

Chorus:

La la la, la la la, la la la la la la
La la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la

"Well then fire, make your body cold
I'm going to give you mine to hold,"
Saying this she climbed inside
To be his one, to be his only bride

It was deep into his fiery heart
He took the dust of our Joan of Arc
And high above all of these assembled wedding guests
He hung the ashes of her very lovely wedding dress

Chorus:

La la la, la la la, la la la la la la
La la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la

It was deep, deep into his fiery heart
That he took the dust of our precious Joan of Arc
And then she clearly, she clearly understood
If, if he was fire, oh she must be wood

I saw her wince, I saw her cry
Saw the glory in her eye
Myself I long, I long for love and light
But must it come so cruel and must it, must it be so very bright?

Chorus:

La la la, la la la, la la la la la la

La la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la