

To a Teacher  
written by Leonard Cohen

## Spoken:

C...	....	....	....	
C...	....	....	....	Hurt once and for all into silence. A long pain
				ending without a
C...	....			song to prove it. Who could stand
F...	....	....	....	beside you so close to Eden, when you glinted in
				every eye the held-high razor,
C...	....	....	....	shivering every ram and son?
C...	....	....	....	And now the silent loony bin, where the shadows live
				in the rafters like day-weary bats,
F...	....	....	....	Until the turning mind, a radar signal, lures them to
				exaggerate
C...	....	G7...	....	Mountain-size on the white stone wall your tiny limp.
C...	....			How can I leave
F...	....	....	....	you in such a house? Are there no more saints and
				wizards to praise their ways with pupils,
C...	....	....	....	No more evil to stun with the slap of a wet red
				tongue?
G7...	....	....	....	Did you confuse the Messiah in a mirror and rest
				because he had finally
C...	....	....	....	come? Let me cry
F...	....	....	....	Help beside you, Teacher. I have entered under this
				dark roof as fearlessly
C...	....	....	....	as an honored son enters his father's house.
G7...	....	....	....	
C...	....	....	....	
F...	....	....	....	
C...	....	....	....	
F...	....	....	....	
C...	....			