

El piano | Leonard Cohen | Actualitzat el 08/08/2017 a les 20:52

So long, Marianne

It's time that we began/ To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

"Hem arribat a aquell temps en què som tan vells que els nostres cossos cauen a trossos, crec que et seguiré molt aviat -va escriure Leonard Cohen en saber que Marianne Ihlen, la dona noruega que havia compartit set anys de vida amb ell, estava ingressada amb el pitjor pronòstic. Només vull desitjar-te un bon viatge. Adeu, vella amiga. Tot l'amor. Ens veurem pel camí". Ella va morir el 28 de juliol del 2016 als 81 anys, ell el 10 de novembre del 2017 als 82. Escoltem la cançó amb què el cantautor la va immortalitzar: *So long, Marianne*.

V?deo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DgEiDc1aXr0>

Come over to the window, my little darling
I'd like to try to read your palm
I used to think I was some kind of Gypsy boy
Before I let you take me home

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

Well you know that I love to live with you
But you make me forget so very much
I forget to pray for the angels
And then the angels forget to pray for us

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

We met when we were almost young
Deep in the green lilac park
You held on to me like I was a crucifix
As we went kneeling through the dark

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

Your letters they all say that you're beside me now
Then why do I feel alone?
I'm standing on a ledge and your fine spider web
Is fastening my ankle to a stone

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

For now I need your hidden love
I'm cold as a new razor blade
You left when I told you I was curious
I never said that I was brave

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

Oh, you are really such a pretty one
I see you've gone and changed your name again
And just when I climbed this whole mountainside
To wash my eyelids in the rain

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again



Foto: John Max- cohencentric.com