

## Hey, That's No Way to Say Goodbye - Leonard Cohen, 1967

I loved you in the \_\_\_\_\_, our kisses \_\_\_\_\_ and warm  
Your hair upon the \_\_\_\_\_ like a sleepy golden \_\_\_\_\_  
Yes, many loved \_\_\_\_\_ us, I know that we are not \_\_\_\_\_  
In city and in \_\_\_\_\_ they smiled like me and you

But now it's come to \_\_\_\_\_ and both of us must \_\_\_\_\_  
Your eyes are soft with \_\_\_\_\_  
Hey, that's no way to say \_\_\_\_\_

I'm not looking for \_\_\_\_\_ as I \_\_\_\_\_ in my time  
Walk me to the \_\_\_\_\_, our steps will always rhyme  
You know my love \_\_\_\_\_ with you as your love stays with me  
It's just the way it \_\_\_\_\_, like the \_\_\_\_\_ and the sea

CHORUS: But let's not talk of love or \_\_\_\_\_ and things we can't

\_\_\_\_\_  
Your eyes are soft with \_\_\_\_\_  
Hey, that's no way to say \_\_\_\_\_

**corner, changes, chains, morning, pillow, storm, forest,  
deep, before, distances, sorrow, another, wander, goes,  
untie, goodbye, new, try, shoreline**

📖 I grew up in Montreal, in Canada. It is a very wide and beautiful country. I come from a very **curious** city where there are many influences operating: European, French, English, Jewish, Ukrainian, German, Polish, Hungarian. I can't begin to name all of the influences that I grew up around. And always there was the symbol of the church. We were **Jews**. We had a very **ambiguous** feeling about the Church because we knew the History of the church and we knew the History of the Jews. It is a curious thing friends that I found myself at this moment in the country where the greatest destruction of the Jewry occurred. I have no thoughts about it. I have feelings that cannot be spoken. It has nothing to do with you. It has nothing to do with me. It is some matter between our great grand-parents, your great grand-parents and my great grand-parents. I have no **judgment**. My song has no flag, my song has no party, my song has no **border**. It is for men of good will, everywhere. But let us forget these heavy matters for a moment and return to my **dismal** adolescence in Montreal.

📖 This song arises from an over-used bed in the **Penn** Terminal Hotel in 1966. It's a very **sinister** name. The room is too hot. I can't open the windows. I am in the midst of a bitter quarrel with a blonde woman. The song is half-written in pencil but it protects us as we **manoeuvre**, each of us, for unconditional victory. I am in the wrong room. I am with the wrong woman

📖 This is an old song that I wrote when I was old. I was a lot older then. I was living in a brown hotel room on 34th Street in the Penn Terminal Hotel. Perhaps some of you know it. Perhaps some of you were living with me then. I'm glad I don't remember you. It was a terrible hotel room. The windows wouldn't close. The radiator wouldn't stop **hissing**. The **faucet** wouldn't stop its mythological drip into the destroying porcelain sink. I was with the wrong woman as usual. But as your Eastern physicians, Eastern metaphysicians know, just as from the darkest **mud blooms** the whitest **lotus**, so from the brownest hotel room you occasionally get a good song.

📖 I think it's about a love that can't be, meeting someone at a point in your life when a relationship isn't possible. For me, it's about an affair.

1. \_\_\_\_\_ the ability to make considered decisions or come to sensible conclusions.
2. \_\_\_\_\_ giving the impression that something harmful or evil is happening or will happen.
3. \_\_\_\_\_ the fact or process of taking carefully planned or cunning action.
4. \_\_\_\_\_ eager to know or learn something.
5. \_\_\_\_\_ open to more than one interpretation; not having one obvious meaning.
6. \_\_\_\_\_ causing a mood of gloom or depression.
7. \_\_\_\_\_ make a sharp sibilant sound as of the letter s.
8. \_\_\_\_\_ /'fɔ:sɪt/ a tap.
9. \_\_\_\_\_ soft, sticky matter resulting from the mixing of earth and water.
10. \_\_\_\_\_ Greek mythology: a plant whose fruit induced a dreamy forgetfulness and an unwillingness to leave; the flower of the sacred lotus as a symbol in Asian art and religion.
11. \_\_\_\_\_ a flower, especially one cultivated for its beauty; the state or period of greatest beauty, freshness, or vigour.
12. \_\_\_\_\_ a line separating two countries, administrative divisions, or other areas.
13. \_\_\_\_\_ a member of the people and cultural community whose traditional religion is Judaism and who trace their origins through the ancient Hebrew people of Israel to Abraham.