

## Loner

Bruce Cockburn

Down at the bus station  
Shark grins and sandpaper conversation  
Men's faces women's bodies on the magazine stand  
And a headline about Sarajevo and Tehran

They are radiant angels, they are earthly slaves  
They are predators moving in their endless days  
Days of striving, nights of novocaine  
Never going to bring them freedom from their pain

I'm a loner  
With a loner's point of view  
I'm a loner  
And now I'm in love with you

Wild shadows, acid verbs  
Eyelids opening dans mon coeur  
Tu me touche comme la pression  
Des etoiles sur les tenebres

In the elevator and the empty hall  
How am I ever going to hear you when you call  
I'm always living and I always die  
on the event horizon of your eyes

I'm a loner  
With a loner's point of view  
I'm a loner  
And now I'm in love with you

Wild shadows acid verbs  
Eyelids opening in my heart  
You touch me like the pressure  
Of the stars on the darkness