Steer Your Way

Song by Leonard Cohen

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Lyrics

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Lyrics

Steer your way through the ruins

Of the altar and the mall

Steer your way through the fables

Of creation and the fall

Steer your way past the palaces

That rise above the rot

Year by year

Month by month

Day by day

Thought by thought

Steer your heart past the truth

You believed in yesterday

Such as fundamental goodness

And the wisdom of the way

Steer your heart, precious heart

Past the women whom you bought

Year by year

Month by month

Day by day

Thought by thought

Steer your path through the pain

That is far more real than you

That smashed the cosmic model

That blinded every view

And please don't make me go there

Tho' there be a god or not

Year by year

Month by month

Day by day

Thought by thought

They whisper still, the ancient stones

The blunted mountains weep

As he died to make men holy

Let us die to make things cheap

And say the Mea Culpa which you've probably forgot

Year by year

Month by month

Day by day

Thought by thought

Steer your way, o my heart

Tho' I have no right to ask

To the one who was never

Never equal to the task

Who knows he's been convicted

Who knows he will be shot

Year by year

Month by month

Day by day

Thought by thought

They whisper still, the ancient stones

The blunted mountains weep

As he died to make men holy

Let us die to make things cheap

And say the Mea Culpa which you gradually forgot

Year by year

Month by month

Day by day

Thought by thought

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