

# Dead Can Dance, Opium

Sometimes  
I feel like I want to live  
Far from the metropolis  
Just walk through that door

Sometimes  
I feel like I want to fly  
Reach out to the painted sky  
A prisoner to the wind  
A bird on the wing

Sometimes  
I feel the ocean in my blood  
See rain from the sky above  
Her salt brined tears

And now  
Those tears leave taste on my tongue  
Like the warm rush you get from  
Black opium, black opium

Sometimes  
I feel like I want to leave  
Behind all these memories  
And walk through that door

Outside  
The black night calls my name  
But all roads look the same  
They lead nowhere  
They lead nowhere