

Clear Vision, American Dreaming

I need my conscience to keep watch over me
To protect me from myself
So I can wear honesty like a crown on my head
When I walk into the promised land
We've been too long american dreaming
And I think we've all lost the way
Forlorn somnambulistic maniacal in the dark
I'm in love with an american girl
Though she's my best friend
I love her surreptitious smile
That hides the pain within her
And we'll go dancing in the rings of laughter
And live along by the shores
Forlorn in the bounce of rapture
As belong for a the rest

Yeah-ee, on the lea the rising wind blows
Fay-hee, on the lea the rising wind blows