

Dead Can Dance, 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 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 feelings within her

And we'll go dancing in the rings of laughter
And live along by the shores
Fervor on with her arms around she reside alone for the lost

Faith, underneath the rising wind blows
Faith, underneath the rising wind blows
How long how long?

Here alone on the grounds are millions seeds we left behind
Turned back by the fool of the doorway of
Never lost and found

We've been too long American dreaming
I think we've lost: lost the door
Fear on somnambulistic maniacal in the dark

Faith, underneath the rising wind blows
Faith, underneath the rising wind blows
How long how long?