

# Dead Can Dance, Tell Me About The Forest (You

Farewell now my sister  
Up ahead there lies your road  
And your conscience walks beside you  
It's the best friend you will ever know  
And the past is now your future  
It bears witness to your soul  
Make sure that the love you offer up  
Does not fall on barren soil.

For the wind cries of late  
In the whispering grass.  
Our way of life is held  
In the spinning wheels of chance.

I believe in the ways of an older law  
When we used to dance to a different drum  
And we are changing are ways  
Yes we are taking on different roads  
Tell me more about the forest  
That you once called home.

For the wind cries of late  
In the whispering leaves  
And the sun will turn to waste  
The heavens we build above.

Father teach your children  
To treat our mother well  
If we give her back her diamonds  
She will offer up her pearl.

But I'm not bitter no I'm surviving  
To face the world, to raise the future.  
So why don't you tell me, come on and tell me  
About the world you left behind.  
Come on and tell me.