

Crescent

Dead Can Dance

The stars you see in the night sky
Have been dead for centuries
And sunlight creates the illusion
Of life for all these years
Now i no longer trust these eyes of mine
The heart must speak to me
In tongues of forgotten voices
In cosmic energy
So that i can see
The heavens are merely illusions
When you build them high in the sky
And hell is the final solution
For man and his seed design
And the chance of life
And the more that i see
The more life means to me
In the chime of silence of your love
Can't feel in my love
And i need love in my life
Can't feel it in you
And i need love in my, i see life
Can't feel it in you