

## Enigma of the Absolute

Dead Can Dance

Saloman hung down her head  
Laid bare her heart  
For the world to see  
She craved for intimacy  
Through darkened doors  
Her aspect veiled with indecision  
Gazed out to sea  
She craved lucidity

Cast adrift  
Fom past relationships in her life  
Hoisted up the ideal  
This was her saving grace  
Seas of rage that once assailed  
Her concern for the truth  
Had passed her by  
And left her high and dry

In her saviour's arms  
In her saviour's arms  
In her saviour's arms  
In her saviour's arms

Across the sea  
Lies the fountain of renewal  
Where you will see  
The whole cause of your loneliness  
Can be measured in dreams  
That transcend all these lies  
And I wish and I pray  
That there may come a day

For a saviour's arms  
For a saviour's arms  
For a saviour's arms  
For a saviour's arms