

## In the Wake of Adversity

Dead Can Dance

Hey Patrice don't cry  
they've no reason to harm you at all  
They don't realise  
that the angels surround you with light  
They don't understand  
their narrow ways defeat them where they stand  
They don't realise  
you hide your sadness beneath a painted smile

Ignorance  
that light of fools steers a wayward path  
and sets the course upon which we sail  
into the night of uncertainty  
Following the stars  
that make their way across the sky  
Valuing the love  
that lends grace to our hearts  
We sail