

Labour of Love

Dead Can Dance

Forced by necessity
I'll write a legend or
These gifts I'll bring to you
For your benefit on all
In anticipation
Things to come
A labour
A labour of love
These sacrifices have been
Tough on our prosperity
A small price to pay
For the knowledge
That we now own
In anticipation
Things to come
A labour
A labour of love
So till we lead to them
Add some finished points in time
I'll think on our ability
To realize the potential
Of our dreams
In anticipation
Things to come
A labour
A labour of love
Bridges of my dreams
Destiny, so it seems
Bridges of my dreams
Destiny, so it seems