

## Severance

Dead Can Dance

Severance  
the birds of leaving call to us  
Yet here we stand  
endowed with the fear of flight

Overland  
the winds of change consume the land  
While we remain  
in the shadow of summers now past

When all the leaves  
have fallen and turned to dust  
Will we remain  
entrenched within our ways?

Indifference  
the plague that moves throughout this land  
Omen signs  
in the shapes of things to come

(Tomorrow's child)  
(is the only child)  
(Tomorrow's child)  
(is the only child)