

Tell Me About The Forest (you Once Called Home)

Dead Can Dance

Farewell, now, my sister
Up ahead there lies your road
And your conscience walks beside you
It's the best friend you'll ever know

And the past is now your future
It bears witness to your soul
Make sure that the love you offer up
Does not fall on barren soil

For the wind cries of late
In the whispering grass
Our way of life is held
In the spinning wheels of chance

I believe in a way of long ago
And the sounds I believe rose our glow
And we're changing our ways

Yes, we are taking on different roads
Tell me more about the forest
That you once called home

For the wind cries of late
In the whispering leaves
And the sun will turn to waste
The heavens we build above

Father, teach your children
To treat our mother well
If we give her back her diamonds
She will offer up her pearl

We must sing her creation song
Jeune du monde
Invoke the spirits that feed us
This dreaming takes too long

But I'm not bitter, no, I'm surviving
To face the world, to raise the future

So why don't you tell me, come on and tell me
About the world you left behind
Can you tell me?

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