

# American Dreaming

## Dead Can Dance

I need my conscience to keep watch over me  
To protect me from myself  
So I can wear honesty like a crown on my head  
When I walk into the promised land  
We've been too long American dreaming  
And I think we all lost the way  
Forlorn somnambulistic maniacal in the dark  
I'm in love with an American girl  
Though she's my best friend  
I love her surreptitious smile  
That hides the feelings within her  
And we'll go dancing in the rings of laughter  
And live along by the shores  
Fervor on with her arms around she reside alone for the lost  
Faith, underneath the rising wind blows  
Faith, underneath the rising wind blows  
How long how long?  
Here alone on the grounds are millions seeds we left behind  
Turned back by the fool of the doorway of  
Never lost and found  
We've been too long American dreaming  
I think we've lost: lost the door  
Fear on somnambulistic maniacal in the dark  
Faith, underneath the rising wind blows  
Faith, underneath the rising wind blows  
How long how long?

Songwriters

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