

Anywhere Out Of The World

Dead Can Dance

We scaled the face of reason
To find at least one sign
That would reveal the true dimensions
Of life, lest we forget
And maybe, it's easier
To withdraw from life
With all of its misery
And wretched lies away from harm
We lay by cool, still waters
And gazed into the sun
And like the moth's great imperfection

Succumbed to her fatal charm
And maybe it's me
Who dreams unrequited love
The victim of fools who watch
And stand in line away from harm
In our vain pursuit
Of life for one's own end
Will this crooked path
Ever cease to end?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>