

American Dreaming

Dead Can Dance - dead can dance 1981-1998

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've all lost the way
Like some somnambulistic maniacal in the dark I'm in love with an American girl
Well, she's my best friend
I love her surreptitious smile
That hides the pain within her And we'll go dancing beside desert waters
Where love is so wastefully spent
And dine upon the crumbs of faith
Most lovers often reject Spare a thought for the unfortunate man
Who must choose between love and desire We've been too long American dreaming
I think we've all lost the way
Like some somnambulistic maniacal in the dark

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