

In the Wake of Adversity (Remastered)

Dead Can Dance

Hey Patrice, don't cry, they've no reason to harm you at all
They don't realize that the angels surround you with light
They don't understand, their narrow ways defeat them where they stand
They don't realize, you hide your sadness beneath a painted smile
Ignorance, that blind old fool who steers a
wayward path
Has set the course on which we sail into the night of uncertainty
Following the stars that make their way across the sky
Valuing the love that lends grace to our hearts we sail

Songwriters

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