

# In Power We Entrust The Love Advocated

## Dead Can Dance

Sail on silver wings through this storm  
What fortune love may bring back to my arms again  
The love of a former golden age  
I am disabled by fears concerning which course to take  
For now that wheels are turning, I find my faith deserting me  
This night is filled with cries of dispossessed children  
In search of paradise, a sign of unresolve

That envision drives the pinwheel on-and-on  
I am disabled by fears concerning which course to take  
When memory bears witness to the innocence, consumed in dying rage  
The way lies through our love  
There can be no other means to the end or keys to my heart  
You will never find, you will never find

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