

Dead Can Dance "American Dreaming"

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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
I think we've all lost the way
Fear long 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 in rings of laughter
The Nibelung* by the shores
Fear long in the bounds of raptures
And even long for the loss

Yea-- on a lea the rising wind blows
Fey-- on a lea the rising wind blows

How long how long?

Fear long in the grounds of allegiances we left behind
Turnban** by the foot of the doorway
Never lost and found
We've been too long American dreaming
I think we've all lost the heart
Fear long somnambulistic maniacal in the dark

Yea-- on a lea the rising wind blows
Fey-- on a lea the rising wind blows
How long how long?

(*Nibelung are "the children of the mist," a race of demonic or dwarflike beings, the original possessors of the famous ring won by Siegfried in "The Ring of the Nibelung.")

(**Turnban is another word for turban or head-dress.)

