

Dead Can Dance

"Enigma Of The Absolute"

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Saloman hung down her head
Laid bare her heart
For the world to see
She craved for intimacy

Through darkened doors
Her aspect veiled with indecision
Gazed out to sea
She craved lucidity

Cast adrift
From past relationships in her life
Hoisted up the ideal
This was her saving grace

Seas of rage that once assailed her
Concern for the truth
Had past her by
And left her high and dry

In her saviors arms
In her saviors arms
In her saviors arms
In her saviors arms

Across the sea
Lies the fountain of renewal
Where you will see?
The whole cause of your loneliness

Can be measured in dreams
That transcend all these lies
And I wish, and I pray
That there may come a day

For a saviors arms
For a saviors arms
For a saviors arms
For a saviors arms

