Dead Can Dance "In Power, We Entrust The Love Advocated"

Visit "In Power, We Entrust The Love Advocated" on MotoLyrics.com

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
dispossesed children in search of Paradise.
A sign of unresolve that,
envisioned, 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! (The Garden of the Arcane Delights)

Visit <u>Dead Can Dance</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.