

## American Dreaming

Dead Can Dance

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  
And I think we've all lost the way  
Forlorn somnambulistic maniacal in the dark

I'm in love with an American girl  
Though she's my best friend  
I love her surreptitious smile  
That hides the pain within her

And we'll go dancing in the rings of laughter  
And live along by the shores  
???

Yeah-ee, on the lea the rising wind blows  
Fay-hee, on the lea the rising wind blows  
How long how long?

??? in the grounds of ??? we've left behind  
Turned back 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  
??? somnambulistic maniacal in the dark

Yeah-ee, on the lea the rising wind blows  
Fay-hee, on the lea the rising wind blows  
How long how long?