Crescent

Dead Can Dance

The stars you see in the night sky Have been dead for centuries And sunlight creates the illusion Of life for all these years Now i no longer trust these eyes of mine The heart must speak to me In tongues of forgotten voices In cosmic energy So that i can see The heavens are merely illusions When you build them high in the sky And hell is the final solution For man and his seed design And the chance of life And the more that i see The more life means to me In the chime of silence of your love Can't feel in my love And i need love in my life Can't feel it in you And i need love in my, i see life Can't feel it in you