Tell Me About the Forest (You Once Called Home)

Dead Can Dance

Farewell now my sister Up ahead there lies your road And your conscience walks beside you It's the best friend you will ever know And the past is now your future It bears witness to your soul Make sure that the love you offer up Does not fall on barren soil.

For the wind cries of late In the whispering grass. Our way of life is held In the spinning wheels of chance.

I believe in the ways of an older law When we used to dance to a different drum And we are changing are ways Yes we are taking on different roads Tell me more about the forest That you once called home.

For the wind cries of late In the whispering leaves And the sun will turn to waste The heavens we build above.

Father teach your children To treat our mother well If we give her back her diamonds She will offer up her pearl.

But I'm not bitter no I'm surviving To face the world, to raise the future. So why don't you tell me, come on and tell me About the world you left behind. Come on and tell me.