

Enigma of the Absolute

Dead Can Dance

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 passed her by and left her high and dry in her saviour's arms
in her saviour's arms
in her saviour's arms
in her saviour's 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 saviour's arms
for a saviour's arms
for a saviour's arms
for a saviour's arms

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>