

20th Century Dreaming (A Shaman's Song)

David Sylvian & Robert Fripp

Cold morning
Start of another day
Sleeping through the epilogue
Waking to the sound of rain
Driven to the crossroads
Where value's meaningless
What did you do to my faith
In justice, hope and happiness
Social, economical, spiritual
I'm moving to the house of love
Take my fire
Take my food and water
Forget about those promises
Of social good and social order
Lassoed by the cowboys
Tied down and it shows
I'm roping in those bad dreams
And selling off my working clothes
Social, economical, spiritual
I'm moving to the house of love
Gonna take a course of action
To restore my sight
'Til the heart of motivation
Is filled with a golden light
They're hiding in the treetops
Tugging at my coat
Power lines are falling down
And burning in the undergrowth
Social, economical, spiritual
I'm moving to the house of love
As the river runs, tumbles and turns
You know you shouldn't stay
Play the game again
It could be different this time
You may win
Dreaming, dreaming
Dreaming, dreaming
Lying down
Dreaming, dreaming
Dreaming, dreaming
Lying down
I'm moving to the house of love
Moving to the house of love
I'm moving to the house of love
Moving, I'm moving, I'm moving
I'm moving, I'm moving, I'm moving
I'm moving to the house of love
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
Dreaming, dreaming

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