

Dead Can Dance, Amnesia

Saw the demonstration on Remembrance Day.
Lest we forget the lesson enshrined with pure rain

History is never written
by those who've lost
but a few who must bear witness
to our collective memory loss

Memories fall from the trees
Amnesia
Memories, like autumn leaves

If we are subject to empirical minds,
I wonder what lies beyond our memories' confines.

If memory is the true sum of who we are,
May your children know the truth
And shine like the brightest star

Memories fall from the trees
Amnesia
Memories, like autumn leaves

All my loves
And all my kisses,
Sweet melody,
Sweet memory

All my loves
And all my kisses,
Sweet melody,
Sweet memory