

# 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

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And all my kisses,  
Sweet melody,  
Sweet memory