

# Dead Can Dance, I Can See Now

Ever loved a woman who made you feel tall?  
Ever loved a man who made you feel small?

If you were a sailor  
I'd raise the anchor  
To sail the sea  
In search of you and me  
And god

Conjures currents to break our fragile boats  
And both the innocent and the damned  
Are swallowed up in his wake

If you were a huntress  
I'd be your bow  
For your silver arrows  
To seek out his heart

Ever loved a woman who made you feel tall?  
Ever loved a man who made you feel small?

Who are you to complain  
For lack of understanding?  
We are all created equal  
In just one thing alone

Alone in your thoughts that ??? you through your life  
They'll take you outwards to the dark edge of time  
And there's nothing more dangerous  
Than a man with nothing to lose  
Nothing to live for  
And nothing to prove