

Dead Can Dance, Opium

Sometimes
I feel like I want to live
Far from the metropolis
Just walk through that door

Sometimes
I feel like I want to fly
Reach out to the painted sky
A prisoner to the wind
A bird on the wing

Sometimes
I feel the ocean in my blood
See rain from the sky above
Her salt brined tears

And now
Those tears leave taste on my tongue
Like the warm rush you get from
Black opium, black opium

Sometimes
I feel like I want to leave
Behind all these memories
And walk through that door

Outside
The black night calls my name
But all roads look the same
They lead nowhere
They lead nowhere