shadows fall down her face a lover without a name we awake illuminated the future is ours to create all I need is a sound all I need is the slightest stir all I need is a sound all I need is the slightest stir imperfect interval rushing the outside edge from prey to predator on and on and om when we find our light again come on, come on don't let it drown we'll set fire to the ocean chaos and disarray those that wander are never lost we can dance while the world ends tip-toe cross the room tightrope on a razor's edge puts her finger to her lips holds a match up to the wick all I need is a sound all I need is the slightest stir all I need is a sound all I need is the slightest stir imperfect interval oushing the outside edge from prey to predator on and on and on when we find our light again come on, come on don't let it drown we'll set fire to the ocean chaos and disarray those that wander are never lost we can dance while the world ends when we find our light again come on, come on don't let it drown we'll set fire to the ocean chaos and disarray those that wander are never lost we can dance while the world ends when we find our light again come on, come on don't let it drown we'll set fire to the ocean chaos and disarray those that wander are never lost we can dance while the world ends when we find our light again come on, come on don't let it drown we'll set fire to the ocean chaos and disarray those that wander are never lost we can dance while the world ends