

## All Remains

Afro Celt Sound System

Emotion inside her, growing  
A murmur, a clear mist, a river  
A house where the hillside is sleeping

All remains  
The hurt you hold just melts away

Fly the blue horizon  
I see across and turn into the sky  
Calling out, it's drifting out of view

All remains  
The hurt you hold just melts away