

Epilogue

Chicane

From our window
Come with me they're waiting
Stand beside me
Can you hear them calling?

Find them for me
Can you hear them calling?
The night's falling
I can hear it's far away

From outside the border
From another shore
From our window
Come with me they're waiting

Find them for me
Can you hear them calling?
The night's falling
I can hear it's far away