

## Prologue

Chicane

From outside the border  
From another shore

From our window  
Come with me, they're waiting  
Stand beside me  
Can you hear them calling?  
From our win-  
Come with me, they're waiting  
Stand beside me  
Can you hear them calling?  
Find them for me  
I can feel it in my heart, deep  
The night's falling  
I can feel it, it's far away