

Midnight Sun

Open Hand

It's the end of the road
But we've come so far alone
I know all hope is gone
I know we must go on
Stand down, come out, and surrender
One down, six more to go
Five
Four
Three
One by...
Two

...One
Once reception's on
That's all for us
There's no one for me to turn to
Now we're on our own
Slow down
We have made contact
We have found something
That seems so unreal
One by one