

Stumbling backwards in the dark
Digging up rituals from the past
Orbiting satellites that pass
Sending us all into the night

If I told you what you don't know
Could you work it out? We are history dying to be free
And I don't know what to hope for
As you take my hand, we are a mystery about to be released

Onto Aurora we're bound
Watching the distance explode
Faraway things out there exposed
For nights that I told myself this song

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Could you work it out? We are history dying to be free
And I don't know what to hope for
As you take my hand, we are mystery about to be released

About to be released
About to be released
About to be released
About to be released