

One Thousand Suns

Chicane

If I feel like another part of me
The silence starts to falter
The lights above will help to guide you home

I can't bleed and hear the empty sound of me
The silence it's getting louder
The lights above will shine to bring you home

Will help to guide you home and home

If I feel like another part of me
The silence starts to falter
The lights above will help to guide you home

I can't bleed and hear the empty sound of me
Oh the silence, it's getting louder
The lights above will shine to bring you home