Borders

The moment, your life starts. The moment you step outside for the first time.

Wind in your hair, smell of the ocean, the air in your lungs.

Spaces to fill, to put your mark on, create orbits, make your own stars to shine. Make your stars to shine.

The borders, the other side, the better side. This is the feeling I've been looking for. The vision I held so dear, everything got so tender. I figured we're not like other people.

When we are amongst the stars we're not so small anymore. The universe is waiting on us, connect the dots. All this light makes life, all this light makes the world so small.

Rökkurró