Intro

M83

We didn't need a story, we didn't need a real world We just had to keep walking And we became the stories, we became the places We were the lights, the deserts, the faraway worlds We were you before you even existedI carry on, carry on, carry on And after us the flood Carry on, carry on, carry onOur silver horn it leads the way Banners of gold shine In the cold, in the cold, in the cold Footprints of snow Blind from the road Hail! We carry on, carry on Follow us, we are all one Battles fought, deed is done But silver hum runs dark and strong Hand to the heart, lips to the horn We can stand we can say we can be reborn Hand on my breast, I'll keep you warm Hail! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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