Draped in light, right your wrongs,

We are a misdemeanour; we were a golden age, Our reign was set to linger, now only seconds remain,

Draped in light, right your wrongs,

Remember how we shivered on bridges high as planes, Forgive my trigger finger; it's brought us nothing but pain, Alay Decembers embers scattered on our stomping ground, Somewhere underneath our lost estate is burning down

But I dont want to lose your heartbeat, no, I dont want to lose your patience,

This is real time, this is always; this is heavenly, here right now,

Alone and draped in light, right your wrongs, Draped in light, right your wrongs,

All these suns set for miles can't compare, to this time here w ith you,

here with you, here with you, here with you...