

Aurora Gone

Midlake

All of me that gave unto the fold of a wave,
I could not bear to be up under, while knowing all along,
My faith would fade away and she'd see me just as I am.

I would get home and she would greet me,
Sit by the fire 'til the morning comes,
Telling of stories, how we could move off,
Leave the others, start anew at once.

Building our own with those who join us,
Celebration, celebration!
Oh this thing will never come to us,
The world is done,
Aurora gone.

Many before me saw the peril,
I ignored the error of my ways,
Who would defend one void of caring,
Looking beyond to start anew at once?

Building our own with those who join us,
Celebration, celebration!
Oh this thing will never come to us,
The world is unglorious,
Aurora gone