

# Dorian (Mikkel Christiansen Remix)

[Agnes Obel](#)

They won't know who we are  
So we both can pretend  
It's written on the mountains  
A line that never ends  
As the devil spoke we spilled out on the floor  
And the pieces broke and the people wanted more  
And the rugged wheel is turning another round  
Dorian, carry on,  
Will you come along to the end  
Will you ever let us carry on  
Swaying like the children,  
Singled out for praise  
The inside out on the open  
With the straightest face  
As the sad-eyed woman spoke we missed our chance,  
The final dying joke caught in our hands  
And the rugged wheel is turning another round  
Dorian, carry on,  
Will you come along to the end  
Will you ever let us carry on  
Dorian, carry on,  
Will you come along to the end  
Will you ever let us carry on  
Dorian, will you follow us down

Songwriters

AGNES OBEL Published by

Lyrics © THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>