Playing Fields (Original Mix) [feat. Kate Walsh]

Chicane

Softly the end of summer
gives us her last rays
To remember all the thunder
of our glory days
Breaking through the clouds before us
Glimmers her last days
Oceans mirror
Light reflects horizons far away
A sudden vision to turn this day around
We'll keep hold of every fading summer
Softly the end of summer
gives us her last rays
To remember all the thunder
of our glory days
Distance and time are moving
gathering their speed
We are safe in here and now
This moment's all we need
We'll climb the highest mountain we can find
We'll never let the lights go down around us
When the day turns into night
Never let the sunset die
You can feel your spirit fly
We'll keep hold of every fading summer
Softly the end of summer
gives us her last rays
To remember all the thunder
of our glory days
Distance and time are moving
gathering their speed
We are safe in here and now
This moment's all we need
We'll climb the highest mountain we can find
We'll never let the lights go down around us
End

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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