

Aurora

Bluescreens & Cynematic

Morning opens quietly
A shadow, vision over me
I know you well
Hidden by the window pane
And all my sadness gone
Charade begins to fade
How long it stayed
Patters of another day
Awaken slowly out of gray
A tolling bell
Rolling down the alleyway
It's calling all my dreams away
My dreams are songs I play

Lyrics provided by

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