

One Thousand Suns

Chicane & Ferry Corsten

If I feel like another part of me,
The silence starts to falter,
The lights above will help to guide you home...I can't bleed and hear the empty sound of me,
The silence it's getting louder,
The lights above will shine to bring you home...Will help to guide you home and home...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>