

# Anders Holst, Across The Border

We're slowly rising  
Leaving the earth beneath our feet  
Night's growing colder  
We make our way into a new fantasy  
You can see them fading  
Darkness all around us now  
Hearts beating faster  
We will never be turning back again  
Everywhere you go from here alone  
Will be your own story  
Wear those silent lies inside without hiding  
An asylum in the night  
It's a game of waiting  
Searching the light on the other side  
We're solemnly praying  
For all the loved ones left behind

A new dawn is breaking  
Embracing the earth and the stony ground  
If you stay you're stranded  
Tired and torn, head into the eye of the storm  
Everywhere you go from here alone  
Will be your own story  
Wear those silent lies inside without hiding  
An asylum in the night  
You stand tall with your head on your shoulder  
You see danger but you won't even go near  
You got to go 'cause you're just getting older  
You got to be moving, moving on  
Everywhere we go from here, we're alone