

Woodkid & Nils Frahm, Ellis

"I remember the sound of a wind
When I was fallin' the sleep
The tree branches are scraping the roof
Like people whispering

I had only one thing in mind
One place to be
Like you could fly if you had the wings

There were all this millions of people
Who came through here
I can see them all
People of every color, shape and size
I can think al all of those that made it
made it to some distant shore
When they come up the beach, or over the bridge, or on to the road
They start to walk
And then start walking faster and faster
And they're running
They made it
They were at least home"