

Cousteau, After The Fall

For all the waiting
The moment's here
Ripe and new
Anticipating
All these things we might do

Oh my heart
Unruly, foolish and true
Undiscovered
Like the dark side of the sun
Where we are once and for all
Where will we run
After the fall

Now there's this distance
Way beyond my command
A world of whispers
Things I don't understand

Things we begun
Savage, selfish and sure
We bit the apple
Its electrifying thrall
And we are once and for all
Where will we run
After the fall

Oh, my heart
For all these things that we're not
Undiscovered
Like the dark side of the sun
Where we are once and for all
Where will we run
After the fall