

**Dim The Aurora**  
**Monahans**

**B**

A guarded heart won't give a beat without a reason

Holed up and shallow ready set and set to leave

**F#**

**B**

Some kind of perfect revelation has a purpose on the other side

**F#**

**B**

And if it's all an apparition let it kill us so we feel alive

**E**

**F#**

Still we long to vanish into the air

**E**

**B**

on two black wings, our souls we bear

**E**

Fis

Still we long to dim the aurora and flood the tracks

**E**

**B**

Left in the wake, no looking back

**F#**

**B**

Under all that ever was

Long lay awake the times to loneliness is given

Break for the tempest in the teacup where you're livin'

There was always something better but it never took a shot in the dark

In halls that stand without the faintest recollection we were here at all

Still we long to vanish into the air

On grievous wings, our souls we bear

Still we long to dim the aurora that lights our way

No looking back, Left in the wake

Under all that ever was

Enjoy, Klaus Gregaard

<http://www.monahans.net/>