

THE GRAILRUNNER THEME



On the edge of a map that no one would draw,
Where the roads are flooded but the stars are raw,
Light the flare.
Burning white hot with a tank full of wonder,
Tearing down fences to bleed ink and thunder.
Meet us there.

Dreams are engines, humming under the hood.
They'll carry you higher than you thought they would.
Be the coal, be the candle, be the ghost in the tool.
When the night starts talking, be fuel.
When the night starts talking, be fuel.
When the night starts talking, be fuel.

No brick walls, no railway town,
Fast and wild and leaving the ground,
Light the flare.
Over salt-blown streets and the myth-torn sea,
No wild horses ever ran so free.
Meet us there.

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