

# Aurora, Queendom

the underdogs are my lions  
the silent ones are my choir  
the woman will be my soldiers  
with the weight of life on their shoulders

drink until you've had enough  
I'll drink from your hands  
I will be your warrior  
I will be your lamb

till queendom come  
till queendom come  
my queendom come  
our queendom come

the sea waves are my evening gown  
and the Sun on my head is my crown  
I made this queendom on my own  
and all the mountains re my throne

drink until you've had enough  
I'll drink from your hands  
I will be your warrior  
I will be your lamb

till queendom come  
till queendom come  
my queendom come  
our queendom come

I hunt the grounds for empathy  
and hate the way it hides from me  
of care and thirst i have become  
you have a home in my queendom  
you have a home in my queendom  
you have a place in my queendom  
you have a home

till queendom come  
till queendom come  
my queendom come  
our queendom come  
till queendom come  
till queendom come  
my queendom come  
our queendom come