

THE LIMITS



Act 1 Exploration



1 Data Receiving (Instrumental)

② Water's Edge

Down by the water's edge, that's how we see ourselves
And we take one step, deeper and deeper
Out into the wilderness, out into the darkness
Where the air is cold, it gets colder and colder

Losing a fading shore, direction is a guessing game
And the storm winds roar, we're drifting, drifting
Out upon an endless sea, shifting from a grey to green
And our throats are dry, drier and drier

You could say we're lost
You could say we're doomed
There's no destiny, no destiny, oh and more
You could say we're fools
You could say we'll lose
To nature, to nature

And the night comes, and the day comes
When night falls (the night falls)
The Moon our only friend
And the wind fades (the wind fades)
We're anchored to the end
Our bodies hum (they know what comes)
They know we're ill-prepared
Will the Sun rise (the Sun)

The skies are just a dirty mist, the cries of birds upon us now
Oh there's nothing left, so empty, empty
They circle in a graceful flight, brutal waves we have to fight
Something rises in our sight, (a vision, a vision)

You could say we break
You could cry mistake
Why do we wander, why wander, always more
You could say too far
Nature has no heart
For lost explorers, lost explorers

③ Flight

Flight takes us high
Above the seas that wail and cry
Clear of the peaks we cannot climb
Across the plains so vast and dry
Across the snow and cracking ice
Into the air, into the light

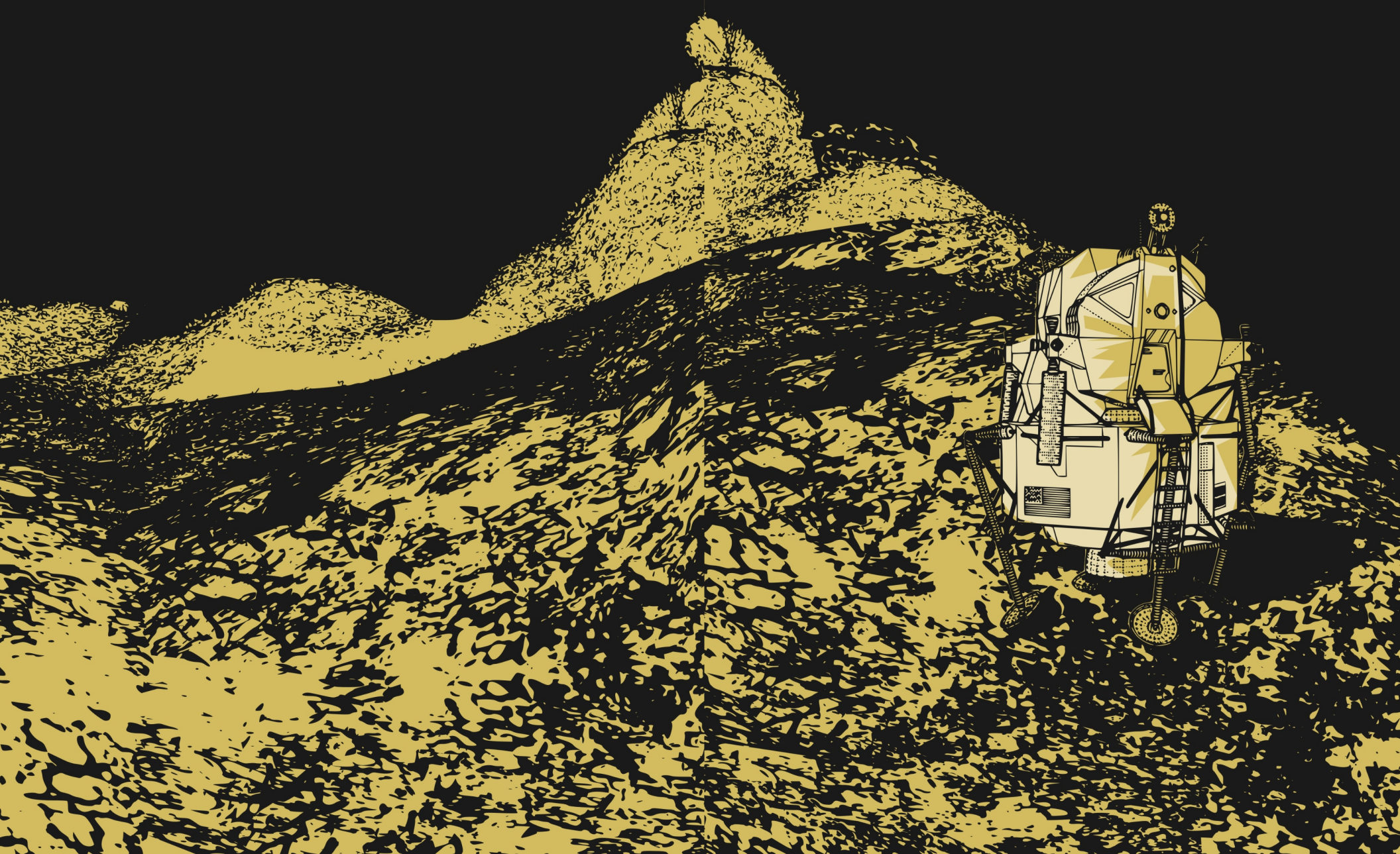
Oh flight takes us away
To the lands of yesterday
Free from the perils down below
Above the clouds of rain and snow
On the winds that bring the storm
But beyond its violent form

Flight into the air
Above the dangers we cannot bear
All the limits that see us stopped
Oh the limits upon the rocks
Fly above all that's cruel
We're explorers, no longer fools

Flight in our hands
To the shores of foreign lands
Atop great ridges we now stand
Now we do because we can
Open up a once distant sky
See our future, see it rise

④ Reaching The Limits (Instrumental)

Act 2 Mars



⑤ One Way Trip

So far from you, my love affairs
All that I know is down below
It's gone, gone, gone
All is gone, gone in the dark
It's a one way trip and I'm home

A wave from my kin, is that all I get?
A final act from my humanity, I won't see more
More, more, more
I won't see more, I've left the shore
It's a one way trip and I'm home

I thought there'd be more, it's just empty space
I'm like a light, out in the night
Breathe, breathe, breathe
I need to breathe where there's no air
It's a one way trip and I'm home

Home, home, home

⑥ The Surface (instrumental)

⑦ I Am The First

You are the first to do such a thing
You are the first and what it will bring
We are here for exploration
I'll learn all that I can, send it all back so you'd understand
So you'd understand, so you can understand

I am the first and maybe the last
I follow my orders, perform every task
I am the dream of an ambitious people

One small step for me is something much greater
Mine is a life meant for rocks, dust and craters
And I'll give it freely to be where I am

Well, I'm shackled to my fate and the decisions that you make

And I search this world with my last companion
We'll climb the ridges and dig in the canyons
Yet he is the one who will see this thing through

Hell, I'm shackled to my friend, we are shackled to end

There was a hope that I would discover
Something beneath this canvas and cover
But this world it died, died long ago

All that is left is nothing but rock
All that is hope, it seems is quite lost
We found the limits and we found our own

Well, I'm shackled to this place and the dust upon its face

My rover beside me, it takes its time
No concept of future, no past to unwind
I just look back and I shed a tear

Well, I'm shackled to my role, shackled to your goal

⑧ So long till next time

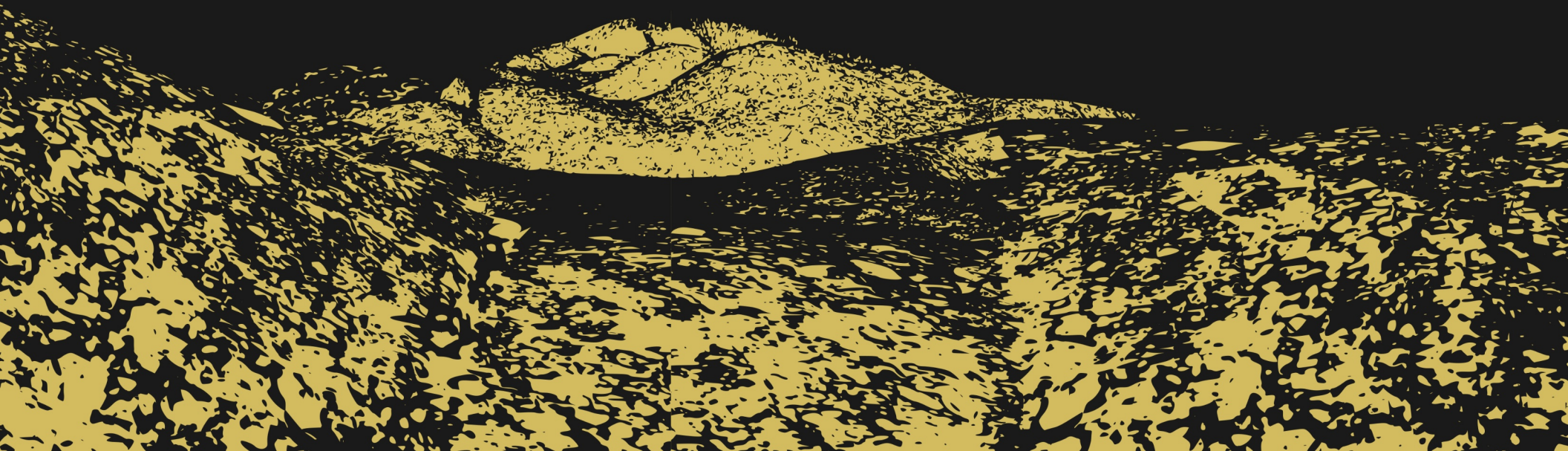
Day 21 and I feel it
I feel each breath and count them all
It's like a ticking clock
The world's so big and I am oh so small
Day 26 and I miss you
I miss the time we had
Well it's so long, so long till next time

Day 36 and I'm fading
And I will fade out here alone
Here in the red dirt and dust
I do my job and cover each bare zone
Day 38 and I see now
It's not my death I fear
No it's so long, so long till next time

I came here looking for my dream
I came here to be the first of my kin
I came here searching for some life
I left my own world behind
I came here knowing I would pass
I came here to be the first and last, to be the first and last

Day 53 and it's over
Just 6 hours left for me
I'll climb the ridge out west and gaze upon a once mighty sea
I found my limits out in the desert
I found them when I left the shore
And it's so long, so long till next time

Act 3 Contact



⑨ Out there

There goes a beautiful thing
The dream of some ambitious minds
It's out there in the deep looking for some signs of life
Oh it's just a dream, maybe make-believe

The finest of everything
Hier spielt die musik, yes squeaky clean
Searching deep the void and everything is seen, oh yes
Oh it's just machine, just machine

Some time, some space, some where
Data in, data stored, data shared
It takes us to the realm of out there

Just two occupants
Exhibit A, exhibit B
The human face of it all, but still technology
And it lives oh but does not breathe, still machine

Some time, some space, some where
No breath, no beat, no care
It takes us to the realm of out there

Our bodies they rot, our bodies they fade
Our bodies they'd fall with single mistake
And then there's time, so little time

There goes a beautiful thing
Humanity in a brand new form
Touching the edge of the dark and pushing on till dawn
We live in a perfect sweet machine, in our dreams

Some time, some space, some where
Data in, data stored, data shared
Some time, some space, some where
No breath, no beat, no care
It takes us to the realm of out there

⑩ The Light

Unchartered where, an unknown when
 Incredible speed, remarkable machine
 With no beating hearts, no bodies that decay
 The two you see, A and B
 At one within a singular machine
 Eternal life, no limits, no demise

Record the data, record every single thing we see
 There always something to count, even in infinity
 We are your eyes, we are your ears
 Are you still there? Are you still here?
 So long, so far, so distant
 So gone, out there, persistent
 We are you

Out there alone, our last hero
 A never ending search out to infinity
 No fear of death, no fear of passing time
 The furthest reach, the longest sleep
 So much to learn, till once we may return
 Return to what, to where, to who knows when

Record the data, record every single thing we see
 There always something to count, even in infinity
 We are your eyes, we are your ears
 Are you still there? Are you still here?
 So long, so far, so distant
 So gone, out there, persistent
 We are you

Oh, there's something in our sight, our senses heighten
 Oh, there's something in our line, we started counting
 Oh, there's something in our sight, some good signs and
 Oh, there's something in our line, our senses heighten

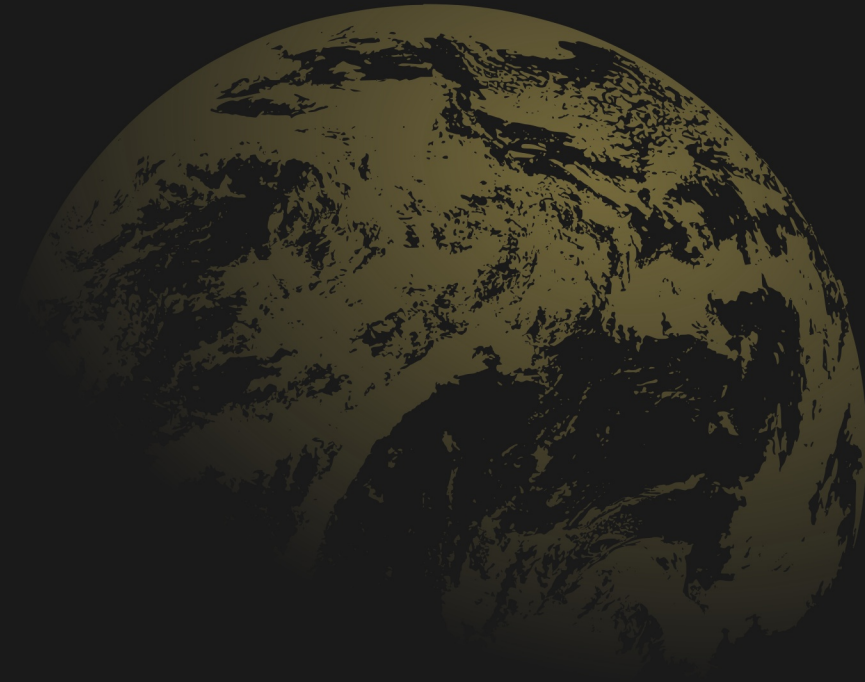
From the atom to the top, get the structure, get the lot (the light)
 From deep inside the core find out what it's made of (the light)
 Data banks 3/4 full, let's see what this thing can do (the light)

Oh, there's something in our sight, some good signs and
 Oh, there's something in our line, our senses heighten

Data banks at 92, there's still so much left to do (the light)
 Is it life? Is it friend? Is it a beacon of our end? (the light)
 Data banks at 99, so much to learn so little time (the light)

11 **Driftwood** (Instrumental)

Epilogue



12 The Limits

Looking forward is like looking back
 All that's yet to come, all we've yet to have
 And here we go again
 And all good things must end

I see it, I feel it, it's like I'm under water
 I know it, but fight it, and I run for cover
 Should embrace it, not waste it, there's no other
 Oh I'm scared of the limits, scared of the limits

Two great stories, one a hero, one a tragedy
 Which is ours now, which boat and on which sea
 Oh things are what they are
 We're so near but yet so far

I see it, I feel it, it's like I'm under water
 I know it, but fight it, and I run for cover
 Should embrace it, not waste it, there's no other
 Oh I'm scared of the limits, scared of the limits

Comes a time when all we have is all in rust and dust and sand
 Oh I know it's true, it's just me and you in the here and now, the here and now
 I've come to do it all and I've come to live a life
 And the limits ensure we fall, but we hold so tight, so tight

I see it, I feel it, it's like I'm under water
 I know it, but fight it, and I run for cover
 Should embrace it, not waste it, there's no other
 Oh I'm scared of the limits

Credits

The Limits - Toby Crook
All songs written, arranged and produced by Toby Crook.

Musicians

Toby Crook - vocals, keys, guitar and bass

Josiah Ruff - vocals

Chelsea West - vocals

Jake Burton - drums

William Catanzaro - percussion

Chris Cassar - bass

Dave Welsch - bass

Boris Vitrano - guitar

Jacob Wynne - brass arrangement and trumpet

Dave Kasper - tenor and baritone saxophone

Mark Morgan - trumpet

Maria Grigoryeva - violin, viola and cello

John Lee Sanders - piano

Pat Felliti - piano

Mixed at Toyland Studios, Australia.
Mastered by Mercury Mastering, USA.

