

# Bastille, Those Nights

i can feel tyour eyes in the back of my head  
burning /3x  
floating through the room as the hairs on my arms  
are rising /3x  
I'm chemically drawn closer your to you  
eyes wide /2x  
open  
will you be my future  
or just an escape?  
love me /3x

you never get to heaven on a night like this

those nights  
when your friends are gone  
and you're holding on for someone  
to leave with  
those nights  
when you crave someone to be there at dawn to wake with  
cos aren't we all just  
looking for a little bit of hope these days  
looking for somebody you can wake up with  
looking for a little bit of hope these days  
we are /2x

pulling at my t-shirt hands everywhere  
rising /3x  
as ou trip and fall dragging me up the stairs  
what's your /2x  
name now?

you try to get to heaven on a night like this  
but you  
you never get to heaven on a night like this

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and you're holding on for someone  
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when you crave someone to be there at dawn to wake with  
cos aren't we all just  
looking for a little bit of hope these days  
looking for somebody you can wake up with  
looking for a little bit of hope these days  
we are /2x

the lights /3x  
they cut a path across the room  
the lights /3x  
a blinding look from me to you  
and I'll be the rabbit in the headlights  
I'll be your rabbit in the headlights

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when your friends are gone  
and you're holding on for someone  
to leave with  
those nights  
when you crave someone to be there at dawn to wake with  
cos aren't we all just  
looking for a little bit of hope these days  
looking for somebody you can wake up with  
looking for a little bit of hope these days

we are /2x