Snow Patrol, Lifening

A hand upon my forehead The joke and then the laugh Waking up in your arms A place to call my own

This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life

Ireland in the world cup Either north or south The fanclub on the jukebox The birds and yes, the bees

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Words of reassurance But only if they're true Just some simple kindness No vengeance from the gods

This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life

To share what I've been given Some kids eventually And be for them what I've had A father like my dad