

# Snow Patrol feat. Martha Wainwright, If There's A

Two weeks later like a surplus reprieve  
I found a hair the length of yours on my sleeve  
I wound it round and round my finger so tight  
It turned to purple and a pulse formed inside

And I knew the beat 'cause it matched your own beat  
I still remember it from our chest to chest and feet to feet  
The easy silence then was a sweet relief to this hush  
Of ovens, aeroplanes and of distant car horns

A fire a fire, you can only take what you can carry  
A pulse your pulse, it's the only thing I can remember  
I break you don't, I was always set to self-destruct though  
The fire the fire, it cracks and barks like primal music

I said I knew the beat 'cause it matched your own beat  
It's become my engine my own source of heat  
The sea between us only amplifies the sound waves  
Every hum and echo and crash paints my cave

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A pulse your pulse, it's the only thing I can remember  
I break you don't, I was always set to self-destruct though  
The fire the fire, it cracks and barks like primal music