Snow Patrol, If Theres A Rocket Tie Me To It

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 in sight, And I knew the beat cause it marched your own beat. I still remember that from our chest to chest then feet to feet. The easy silence then was a sweet relief to this hush, Of oven airplanes and of distant car points. A fire a fire, you can only take what you can carry, A pulse, you're 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, the cracks and the barks like primal music. I set I knew the beat cause it marched your own beat. It's become my engine my own source of heat. I see between us on the amplifies the sound waves, And every hum and echo in crash paints my cave. A fire a fire, you can only take what you can carry, A pulse, you're 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, the cracks and the barks like primal music. La la la la la, la la la la la. La la la la la, la la la la la. La la la la la, la la la la la. A fire a fire, you can only take what you can carry, A pulse, you're 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, the cracks and the barks like primal music