

Coldplay

"Prospekt' s March/Poppyfields"

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Smoke is rising from the houses
People burying their dead
I ask somebody what the time is
But time doesn't matter to them yet

People talking without speaking
Trying to take what they can get
I ask you if you remember
Prospekt, how could I forget?

Drums
Here it comes
Don't you wish that life can be as simple
As fish swimming round in a barrel when you've got the
gun

Oh and I'll run
Here it comes
Were just two little figures in a symbol
Trying to get the other kind of control
But I wasn't one

But here I lie
On my own in a separate sky
And here I lie
On my own in a separate sky
I don't want to die
On my own, here, tonight
But here I lie
On my own in a separate sky

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