

Snow Patrol "New York"

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If you were here beside me instead of in New York,
If the curve of you was curved on me,
I'd tell you that I loved you before I ever knew you,
'Cause I loved the simple thought of you,
If our hearts are never broken then there's no joy in the mending,
There's so much this hurt can teach us both,
There's distance and there's silence, your words have never left me,
They're the prayer that I say every day.

Come on, come out, come here, come here,
Come on, come out, come here, come here,
Come on, come out, come here, come here,
Come on, come out, come here, come here,
The lone neon nights and the ache of the ocean,
And the fire that was starting to spark,
I miss it all, from the love to the lightning,
And the lack of it snaps me in two.

If you were here beside me instead of in New York,
In the arms you said you'd never leave,
I'd tell you that it's simple and it was only ever thus,
There is nowhere else that I belong.

Come on, come out, come here, come here,
Come on, come out, come here, come here,
Come on, come out, come here, come here,
Come on, come out, come here, come here,
The lone neon nights and the ache of the ocean,
And the fire that was starting to spark,
I miss it all, from the love to the lightning,
And the lack of it snaps me in two.

Just give me a sign, there's an end and a beginning
To the quiet chaos driving me back
The lone neon nights and the warmth of the ocean
And the fire that is starting to go out

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