

U.f.o.

Coldplay

Lord I don't know which way I am going
which way river gonna flow
it just seems that upstream I keep rowing
still got such a long way to go (x2)

Then that light
it's your eye
I know I swear we'll find somewhere the streets are paved with
gold
bullets fly
split the sky
but that's all right, sometime sunlight i'm streaming through t
he holes

Oh-oh