

# Fallen Empires

Snow Patrol

You called my name in the dark  
Called me back to the start  
The condensation is building tension

A stubborn silence is formed  
Around our bodies it's warm  
The cool wet grasses as summer passes

Frightened under attack  
Fallen flat on my back  
Arms and legs I'm too scared to beg

You haunt me most when it's light  
The thought of you don't sit right  
I need the darkness a death grip embrace

Raising cities to dust  
Faces dripping in lust  
Fallen empires and raging bush fires

All your words confounded  
Secret lives bound and hid  
Living backwards in tangled back woods

You ruined everything right  
So good I can't see the light  
From my cave I can see the wave  
Fallen empires and raging bush fires

We are the light, we are the light  
Run to the fire