

# If There's A Rocket Tie Me To It

Snow Patrol

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 inside

And I knew the beat 'cause it matched your own beat  
I still remember that from our chest to chest and feet to feet  
The easy silence then was a sweet relief to this hush  
Of oven, aeroplanes and of distant car points.

A fire, a fire, you can only take what you can carry  
A pulse, your 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, it cracks and barks like primal music

I said I knew the beat cause it matched your own beat  
It's become my engine, my own source of heat  
The sea between us only the amplifies the sound waves  
And every hum and echo in crash paints my cave

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The fire, the fire, cracks and 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

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