It's Beginning To Get To Me

Snow Patrol

I want something That's purer than the water Like we were

It's not there now Ineloquence and anger Are all we have

Like Saturn's rings An icy loop around me Too hard to hold

Lash out first At all the things we don't like Or understand

And it's beginning to get to me That I know more of the stars and sea Than I do of what's in your head Barely touching in our cold bed

Are you beginning to get get my point That all this fighting with aching joints It's doing nothing but tire us out No one knows what this fight's about

The answer phone The lonely sound of your voice Frozen in time

I only need The compass that you gave me To guide me on

And it's beginning to get to me That I know more of the stars and sea Than I do of what's in your head Barely touching in our cold bed

Are you beginning to get get my point That all this fighting with aching joints It's doing nothing but tire us out No one knows what this fight's about

It's so thrilling but also wrong Don't have to prove that you are so strong 'Cause I can carry you on my back After our enemies attack

I tried to tell you before I left But I was screaming under my breath You are the only thing that makes sense Just ignore all this present tense

We need to feel breathless with love And not collapse under its weight I'm gasping for the air to fill My lungs with everything I've lost

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