

We Can Run Away Now They're All Dead And Gone

Snow Patrol

One step too far
Is not far enough away from here

Stay close to me
Don't relax your grip on my right hand

But you are all I really want in this life
You could be the summer rain on my face
You push a little tear into my eye lid
Don't torture yourself thinking that it must sting

Don't turn your head
Pretend they're all dead and gone by now

Can you feel that?
Feels like breath on the back of my neck

But you are all I really want in this life
You could be the summer rain on my face
You push a little tear into my eye lid
Don't torture yourself thinking that it must sting