



SNOW PATROL

EYES OPEN



YOU'RE ALL I HAVE

Train this chaos turn it into light
I've got to see you one last night
Before the lions take their share
Leave us in pieces shattered everywhere
Give me a chance to hold on (x3)
Just give me something to hold on to
It's so clear now that you are all that I have
I have no fear now you are all that I have
You're cinematic razor sharp
A welcome arrow through the heart
Under your skin feels like home
Electric shocks on aching bones
There is a darkness deep in you
A frightening magic I cling to

HANDS OPEN

It's hard to argue when
You won't stop making sense
But my tongue still misbehaves
And it keeps digging my own grave
With my hands open
And my eyes open
I just keep hoping
That your heart opens
Why would I sabotage
The best thing I have
Well it makes it easier to know
Exactly what I want
It's not as easy as willing it all to be right
Got to be more than hoping it's right
I want to hear you laugh like you really mean it
Collapse into me tired with joy
Put sufjan stevens on
And we'll play your favourite song
Chicago bursts to life
And your sweet smile remembers you

CHASING CARS

We'll do it all everything, on our own
We don't need anything, or anyone
If I lay here, If I just lay here
Would you lie with me
And just forget the world
I don't quite know how to say how I feel
Those three words are said too much
They're not enough
If I lay here, If I just lay here
Would you lie with me
And just forget the world
Forget what you're told
Before we get too old
Show me a garden
That's bursting into life
Let's waste time chasing cars
Around our heads
I need your grace to remind me
To find my own
If I lay here, If I just lay here
Would you lie with me
And just forget the world
Forget what you're told
Before we get too old
Show me a garden
That's bursting into life
All that I am, All that I ever was
Is here in your perfect eyes
They're all I can see, I don't know where
Confused about how as well
Just know that these things will never
Change for us at all

SHUT YOUR EYES

Shut your eyes and think of somewhere
Somewhere cold and caked in snow
By the fire we break the quiet
And learn to wear each other well
And when the worrying starts to hurt
And the world feels like graves of dirt
Just close your eyes until
You can imagine this place
Yeah our secret space at will
Shut your eyes I'll spin the big chair
And you'll feel dizzy light and free
And falling gently on the cushion
You can come and sing to me
Shut your eyes and sing to me

IT'S BEGINNING TO GET ME

I wanted 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 my point
That all this fighting with aching joints
Is doing nothing but tire us out
And no-one knows what the fight's about

YOU COULD BE HAPPY

You could be happy and I won't know
But you weren't happy the day I watched you go
And all of the things that I wish I had not said
Are played in loops til it's madness in my head
Is it too late to remind you how we were
Not our last days of silent screaming blur
Most of what I remember makes me sure
I should've stopped you from walking out the door
You could be happy I hope you are
You made happier than I'd been by far
Somehow everything I own smells of you
And for the tiniest moment it's all not true
Just do the things that you always wanted to
Without me there to hold you back don't think just do
More than anything I want to see you girl
Take a glorious bite out of the whole world
You should be happy no matter what

MAKE THIS GO ON FOREVER

Please don't let this turn into something it's not
I can only give you everything I've got
I can't be as sorry as you think I should
But I still love you more than anyone else could
All that I keep thinking throughout this whole flight
Is it could take my whole damn life to make this right
The splintered mast I'm holding on Won't save me long
Because I know fine well that what I did was wrong
The last girl and the last reason
To make this last for as long as I could
The first kiss and the first time
That I felt connected to anything
The weight of water the way you taught me
To look past everything I have ever learned
The final word in the final sentence
You ever uttered to me was love
We have got through so much worse than this before
What's so different this time that you can't ignore
You say it is much more than just my last mistake

Lyrics by Lightbody.
Music by Lightbody/Connolly,
Simpson/Quinn/Wilson.
Published by Big Life Music Ltd.

Produced by Jackknife Lee for Big Life Management.
Mixed by Cenzo Townshend, except tracks 4/6/11
mixed by Jackknife Lee for Big Life Management.
Assistant mix engineer : Owen Skinner
except tracks 4/6/8/11.

All tracks engineered by Tom McFall, except
track 11 engineered by Jackknife Lee for Big Life
Management. Additional engineering by Sam Bell
except track 11. Assisted by Stefano Soffia except
tracks 1/2/3/7 assisted by Stefano Soffia and Simon
Wakeling. Keys and programming by Jackknife Lee
except tracks 1/2/5/9 programming by Jackknife Lee.

Strings on tracks 3/6/7/10 :
Violins 1 : Janice Graham, Paul Willey, Warren
Zielinski, Mia Cooper, Ursula Gough, Richard
Milone, Rebecca Hirsch. Violins 2 : Charles Sewart,
Maya Magub, Steve Morris, Karin Leishman, Pauline
Lowbury, Richard George, Beatrix Lovejoy. Violas :
Timothy Grant, Maxine Moore, William Hawkes,
Matthew Souter. Cellos: Caroline Dale, Caroline
Dearnley, Adrian Bradbury, Zoe Martlew. Double
Bass : Leon Bosch, Ben Russell. Contracted by
Hilary Skewes, Buick Production Ltd. Arranged by
James Banbury. Led by Janice Graham.
Recorded by Steve Pryce.

Strings on track 6 :
Violins : Everton Nelson, Janice Graham,
Louisa Fuller and Lucy Williams.
Viola : Anya Ullman. Cello : James Banbury.
Recorded by Pete Hoffman. Assisted by Ferg
Peterkin. Arranged by James Banbury.
Music Box made by Dr Eliza Chuckley.
Assisted by Friendly Seems.

Choir on tracks 2/4/7/10 :
Richeal Reader, Fay Russell, Sarah Wilson,
Hrafnhildur Halldorsdottir, Stacey Siewwright,
David McGinty, Paul Archer, Iain Archer, Ciaran
Gribbin, Jenny Reeve, Eugene Kelly, Claire Scott
and Charlie Clarke. Recorded by Tom McFall
at The Arches, Glasgow.

Vocals on track 8 by Martha Wainwright.
Martha Wainwright appears courtesy of Drowned
In Sound, Maple, Rounder, Shock, V2.
Backing vocals on track 1 by Iain Archer,
Paul Archer and Jackknife Lee.

Recorded at Grouse Lodge Studios, Ireland; The
Garage, Kent; The Garden, London; Angel Studios,
London. Mixed at Olympic Studios, London and
The Garage, Kent.

Mastered by John Davies at Alchemy Soho, London.
Compiled by nigel Walton at The Edit Suite.

Art direction by Mat Maitland with Richard Andrews
at Big Active. Images by Mat Maitland.
Photography by Dan Tobin Smith.

Management : Jazz Summers, Tim Parry and Tara
Richardson at Big Life Management.

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we've toured with that inspire us every day of our
lives. There are far too many to mention.

Mums and Dads of the world be
patient with your children.

And we should spend some time apart
For both our sakes
The last girl and the last reason
To make this last for as long as I could
The first kiss and the first time that
I felt connected to anything
The weight of water the way you taught me
To look past everything I have ever learned
The final word in the final sentence
You ever uttered to me was love (x2)
And I don't know where to look
My words just break and melt
Please just save me from this darkness

SET THE FIRE TO THE THIRD BAR

I find the map and draw a straight line
Over rivers farms and state lines
The distance from a to where you'd b
It's only finger lengths that I see
I touch the place
Where I'd find your face
My fingers in creases
Of distant dark places
I hang my coat up in the first bar
There is no peace that I've found so far
The laughter penetrates my silence
As drunken men find flaws in science
Their words mostly noises
Ghosts with just voices
Your words in my memory
Are like music to me
And miles from where you are
I lay down on the cold ground and I
Pray that something picks me up
And sets me down in your warm arms
After I have travelled so far
We'd set the fire to the third bar
We'd share each other like an island
Until exhausted close our eyelids

And dreaming pick up from
The last place we left off
Your soft skin is weeping
A joy you can't keep in

HEADLIGHTS ON DARK ROADS

For once I want to be the car crash
Not always just the traffic jam
Hit me hard enough to wake me
And lead me wild to your dark roads
Headlights show it all before me
So beautiful so clear
I will reach out and take it
Cause I'm so tired of all this fear
My tongue is lost so I can't tell you
Please just see it in my eyes
I'll pull the thorns from our ripped bodies
And let the blood fall in my mouth

OPEN YOUR EYES

All this feels strange and untrue
And I won't waste a minute without you
My bones ache my skin feels cold
And I'm getting so tired and so old
The anger swells in my guts
And I won't feel these slices and cuts
I want so much to open your eyes
Cause I need you to look into mine
Tell me that you'll open your eyes
Get up get out get away from these liars
Cause they don't get your soul and your fire
Cause they don't see what I see in you
Take my hand knot your fingers through mine
And we'll walk from this dark room for the last time
Every minute from this minute now
We can do what we like anywhere
I want so much to open your eyes
Cause I need you to look into mine

THE FINISH LINE

The earth is warm next to my ear
Insect noise is all that I hear
A magic trick makes the world disappear
The skies are dark they're dark but they're clear
A distant motorcade and suddenly there's joy
The snowing ticker-tape blurs all my senses numb
It's like the finish line where everything just ends
The crack of radio seems close enough to touch
Cold water cleaning my wounds
A sad parade with a single balloon
I'm done with this I'm counting to ten
Bluest seas running to them
I feel like I am watching everything from space
And in a minute I'll hear my name and I'll wake
I think the finish line's a good place we could start
Take a deep breath take in all that you could want



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1. YOU'RE ALL I HAVE
2. HANDS OPEN
3. CHASING CARS
4. SHUT YOUR EYES
5. IT'S BEGINNING TO GET TO ME
6. YOU COULD BE HAPPY
7. MAKE THIS GO ON FOREVER
8. SET THE FIRE TO THE THIRD BAR
(FEATURING MARTHA WAINWRIGHT)
9. HEADLIGHTS ON DARK ROADS
10. OPEN YOUR EYES
11. THE FINISH LINE

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