

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
They're always 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
They're always 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
Cos 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 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

