

# Hymn for the Weekend – Coldplay

Oh, angel sent from up above  
You know you make my world light up  
When I was down, when I was hurt  
You came to lift me up  
Life is a drink and love's a drug  
Oh now I think I must be miles up  
When I was a river dried up  
You came to rain a flood

And said drink from me, drink from me  
When I was so thirsty  
Pour on a symphony  
Now I just can't get enough  
Put your wings on me, wings on me  
When I was so heavy  
Pour on a symphony  
When I'm low, low, low, low

I, oh I, oh I  
Got me feeling drunk and high  
So high, so high  
Oh I, oh I, oh I  
Now I'm feeling drunk and high  
So high, so high

Oh, angel sent from up above  
I feel it coursing through my blood  
Life is a drink and your love's about  
To make the stars come out

Put your wings on me, wings on me  
When I was so heavy  
Pour on a symphony  
When I'm low, low, low, low

I, oh I, oh I

Got me feeling drunk and high  
So high, so high  
Oh I, oh I, oh I  
I'm feeling drunk and high  
So high, so high

I, oh I, oh I  
I'm feeling drunk and high  
So high, so high

That we shoot across the sky  
That we shoot across the...  
That we shoot across the sky  
That we shoot across the...  
That we shoot across the sky  
That we shoot across the...  
That we shoot across the sky  
That we shoot across the...



Słowa: Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin  
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