

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
Muzyka: Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin
Rok wydania: 2015
Płyta: A Head Full of Dreams