

# Coldplay, Hymn For The Weekend (ft. Beyoncé)

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  
We're on a symphony  
Now I just can't get enough  
Put your wings on me, wings on me  
When I was so heavy  
We're on a symphone  
When I'm lower, lower, lower, low

Oh-ah-oh-ah-oh-ah  
Got me feeling drunk and high  
So high, so high...  
Oh-ah-oh-ah-oh-ah  
Now I'm feeling drunk and high  
So high, so high...  
Woo!

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

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

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

Ah-oh-ah-oh-ah  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
So high, so high  
Ah-oh-ah-oh-ah  
I'm feeling drunk and high  
So high, so high...

Then we'll shoot across the sky  
Then we'll shoot across the...  
Then we'll shoot across the sky  
Then we'll shoot across the...  
Then we'll shoot across the sky  
Then we'll shoot across the...  
Then we'll shoot across the sky  
Then we'll shoot across the...