

# Snow Patrol, Cubicles

In the end  
Your just as well being here  
And out amongst  
The frozen ponds and parks  
I understand  
The clarity, the solitude  
But I'm beginning to think  
I said too much  
My words don't turn you on  
Your here less than your gone  
The spark still fights the worst  
Where's the hunger wheres the thirst  
Anymore  
I felt the fight  
I felt the good  
So I'm awake  
Its not the dream  
I hope it was the last  
Your cubicles, your tentacles  
Will still find you  
You cant hide from all the weight and wear  
My words dont turn you on  
Your here less then your gone  
The spark still fights the worst  
Where's the hunger wheres the thirst  
Anymore  
Anymore(x5)