

# Snow Patrol feat. Martha Wainwright, Shut Your Eyes

Shut your eyes and think of somewhere  
Somewhere cold and caked in snow  
By the fire we break the quiet  
Learn to wear each other well

And when the worrying starts to hurt  
And the world feels like graves of dirt  
Just close your eyes until you can imagine this place  
Yeah, our secret space, at will

Shut your eyes, I'll spin the big chair  
And you'll feel dizzy, light and free  
And falling gently on the cushion  
You can come and sing to me

And when the worrying starts to hurt  
and the world feels like graves of dirt  
Just close your eyes until you can imagine this place  
Yeah, our secret space, at will

Shut your eyes  
Shut your eyes  
Shut your eyes  
Shut your eyes

Shut your eyes and sing to me (Shut your eyes and sing to me)  
Shut your eyes and sing to me (Shut your eyes and sing to me)  
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Shut your eyes and sing to me (Shut your eyes and sing to me)