

# Snow Patrol, Whatever's Left

A feeling I've had many times before.  
I can't hold the fort, saying give me more.  
I struggle and sweat,  
Now I'm wide awake.  
With mind all I'm fine, with my ears to find.  
It's the same thing again,  
But it could become a problem if  
We don't deal with it now,  
And we blast off in another end.  
I've not opened my mouth,  
Can you read my mind so easily?  
As the madness sets in  
You must know that I'll follow you  
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You must know that I'll follow you  
A sudden movement and a broken limb,  
The patches are there to show where I'm heading.  
My fault is it now? Well its news to me.  
Cause each of us, we try once again.  
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But it could become a problem if  
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And you blast off in another end.  
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