

Laura Palmer by Bastille

Walking out into the dark

Cutting out a different path
Lead by your (1) heart
All the (2) of the town
Cast their eyes right to the ground
In (3) of the heart
The (4) was all you had
You ran into the night from all you had
Found yourself a (5) upon the ground
You ran into the night; you can't be found
But
This is your heart
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Summer evening breezes blew
Drawing voices deep (6) you
Lead by your beating heart
What a year and what a night
What terrifying final sights
Put out (7) beating heart
The night was all you had
You ran into the night from all you had
Found yourself a path upon the ground

Fill in the gaps

You ran (8) the night; you can't be found
But
This is your heart
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
If you had your gun
Would you shoot it at the sky, why?
To see where it would fall
(Oh) Will you come down at all?
If you had your gun
Would you shoot it at the sky, why?
To see where your bullet would fall
(Oh) Will you come down at all?
This is your heart
Can you feel it? Can you (9) it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
This is (10) racing heart
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?



- 1. beating
- 2. people
- 3. matters
- 4. night
- 5. path
- 6. from
- 7. your
- 8. into
- 9. feel
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps