

# New York (Ñ•ĐµÑ€Đ,Đ°Đ» Beauty and the Beast)

## Snow Patrol

If you were here beside me, instead of in New York  
If the curve of you was curved on me  
I'd tell you that I loved you, before I even knew you  
'Cause I loved the simple thought of you  
If our hearts are never broken and there's no joy in the mending  
There's so much this hurt can teach us both,  
And there's distance and there's silence, your words have never left me,  
They're the prayer that I say every day  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
The lone neon lights and the ache of the ocean  
And the fire that was starting to spark  
I miss it all, from the love to the lightning  
And the lack of it snaps me in two  
If you were here beside me, instead of in New York  
In the arms you said you'd never leave  
I'd tell you that it's simple and it was only ever thus  
There is nowhere else that I belong  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
The lone neon lights and the ache of the ocean,  
And the fire that was starting to spark  
I miss it all from the love to the lightning  
And the lack of it snaps me in two  
Just give me a sign, there's an end with a beginning  
To the quiet chaos driving me back  
The lone neon lights and the warmth of the ocean  
And the fire that was starting to go out

Songwriters

McDaid, John / Wilson, Paul / Simpson, Tom / Lightbody, Gary / Quinn, Jonathan Graham / Connolly, Nathan /  
Lee, Garret

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