

Laura Palmer (Abbey Road sessions)

Bastille

Walking out into the dark
Cutting out a different path
Led by a beating heart
All the people of the town
Cast their eyes right to the ground
In matters of the heart
The night was all you had
You ran into the night from all you had
Found yourself a path 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 bloom
Drawing voices deep from you
Led by a beating heart
What a year and what a night
What terrifying final sights
Put out your beating heart
The night was all you had;
You ran into the night from all you had
Found yourself a path 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?
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 feel it?
Pumps through your veins
Can you feel it?

Can you feel it? This is your racing heart

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Pumps through your veins

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Songwriters

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