

Called Out In The Dark (Florian Rietze Edit)

Snow Patrol

It's like we just can't help ourselves
Cause we don't know how to back down
We were called out to the streets
We were called out to the towns, how the heavens they opened up
Like arms of dazzling gold
With our rain-washed histories well we do not need to be told
Show me now
Show me the arms aloft
Every eye , trained on a different star
This my chick
This drunken semaphore, and I
We are listening
And we're not blind
This is your life, this your time
We are listening, and were not blind
This is your life, this is your time
I was called out in the dark
By a choir of beautiful cheats
And as the kids took back the parks
You and I were left with the streets
Show me now
Show me the arms aloft
Every eye, trained on a different star
This my chick
This drunken semaphore
And I, we are listening
And we're not blind
This Is your life
This is your time
We are listening
And we're not blind
This is your life
This is your time

Songwriters

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