

# Laura Palmer

## 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 heartThe 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 foundBut, 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 terryifying final sights  
Put out your beating heartThe 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 foundBut, 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?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>