

# Atlantic (Live At Quilmes Rock)

Keane

I hope all my days  
Will be lit by your face  
I hope all the years  
Will hold tight our promises I don't wanna be old and sleep alone  
An empty house is not a home  
I don't wanna be old and feel afraid I don't wanna be old and sleep alone  
An empty house is not a home  
I don't wanna be old and feel afraid And if I need anything at all I need a place  
That's hidden in the deep  
Where lonely angels sing you to your sleep  
The modern world is broken I need a place  
Where I can make my bed  
A lover's lap where I can lay my head  
Cos now the room is spinning  
The day's beginning

Songwriters

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