

Violet Hill (live at Brixton)

Coldplay

Was a long and dark December
From the rooftops I remember
There was snow
White snow Clearly I remember
From the windows they were watching
While we froze down below When the future's architecture
By a carnival of idiots on show
You'd better lie low If you love me
Won't you let me know? Was a long and dark December
When the banks became cathedrals
And the fog
Became God Priests clutched onto bibles
Hollowed out to fit their rifles
And the cross was held aloft Bury me in armor
When I'm dead and hit the ground
My nerves are poles that unfroze If you love me
Won't you let me know? I don't want to be a soldier
Who the captain of some sinking ship
Would stow
Far below So if you love me
Why'd you let me go? I took my love down to violet hill
There we sat in snow
All the time she was silent and still So if you love me
Won't you let me know? If you love me
Won't you let me know?

Songwriters

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