

Violet Hill

Coldplayers

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 architected
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 a fox became God
 Priests clutched onto bibles
 Hollowed out to fit their rifles
 And the cross was held aloft

 Bury me in honor
When I'm dead and hit the ground
 A love back home it unfolds
 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 that time she was silent still
 So if you love me
 Won't you let me know?
 If you love me,
 Won't you let me know?

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