

Shut Your Eyes (Wilson to Stacy)

Snow Patrol

Shut your eyes and think of somewhere
Somewhere cold and caked in snow
By the fire we break the quiet
Learn to wear each other well And when the worrying starts to hurt
And the world feels like graves of dirt
Just close your eyes until
You can imagine this place
Yeah, our secret space, at will Shut your eyes, I spin the big chair
And you'll feel dizzy, light, and free
And falling gently on the cushion
You can come and sing to me And when the worrying starts to hurt
And the world feels like graves of dirt
Just close your eyes until
You can imagine this place
Yeah, our secret space, at will (Shut your eyes)
(Shut your eyes)
(Shut your eyes)
(Shut your eyes) Shut your eyes and sing to me (shut your eyes and sing to me)
Shut your eyes and sing to me (shut your eyes and sing to me)
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Songwriters

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WILSON Published by

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