

Life in Technicolor

Coldplay

There's a wild wind blowing,
Down the corner of my street
Every night there the headlights are glowingthere's a cold war coming,
On the radio I heard
Baby it's a violent worldOh love don't let me go
Won't you take me where the streetlights glow
I could hear it coming
I could hear the sirens sound
Now my feet won't touch the groundTime came a-creepin'
Oh and time's a loaded gun
Every road is a ray of light
It goes o-o-on
Time only can lead you on
Still it's such a beautiful nightOh love don't let me go
Won't you take me where the streetlights glow
I could hear it coming
Like a serenade of sound
Now my feet won't touch the groundGravity release me,
And don't ever hold me down
Now my feet won't touch the ground.

Songwriters

Hopkins, Jon / Martin, Christopher Anthony / Champion, William / Berryman, Guy Rupert / Buckland,
Jonathan MarkPublished by

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