

Warmth

Bastille

When the event happens,
There is little time to think of those things that people would like to have remain private
Getting caught up in the circus-like atmosphere,
Feeling less responsible to conventional ethical practices
Never good just the bad and the ugly
Laid in front of you
Nothing quite like seeing the world through the TV's window
Feeling helpless I look for
distraction
I go searching for you,
Wandering through our city to find some solace at your door
I can't stop thinking about it
I can't stop thinking about it
Tell me did you see the news tonight?
Hold me in this wild, wild world
Cause in your warmth I forget how cold it can be
And in your heat I feel how cold it can get
Hold me in this wild, wild world
Cause in your warmth I forget how cold it can be
And in your heat I feel how cold it can get
Now draw me close
So come on let's forget the emotion
Tie the blinkers on,
Hold both hands right over my eyes
Deafen me with music
Till we're lost in the heat of the moment
And I'm moving in you
Help me keep these hours alive
Help me chase those seconds
I just keep talking about it
But I'll do nothing about it
Tell me did you see the news last night?
Hold me in this wild, wild world
Cause in your warmth I forget how cold it can be
And in your heat I feel how cold it can get
Hold me in this wild, wild world
Cause in your warmth I forget how cold it can be
And in your heat I feel how cold it can get
Now draw me close
Hold me in this wild, wild world
Hold me in this wild, wild world
Cause in your warmth I forget how cold it can be
And in your heat I feel how cold it can get
Hold me in this wild, wild world
Cause in your warmth I forget how cold it can be
And in your heat I feel how cold it can get
So hold me close
Hold me close

