Those Nights

Bastille

I can feel your eyes in the back of my head
Burning, burning, burning
Floating through the room as the hairs on my arm are
Rising, rising, rising
I'm chemically drawn closer to you
Eyes wide, eyes wide open
Will you be my future or just an escape?

Love me, love me, love me

You'll never get to heaven on a night like this Those nights when your friends are gone

When you're holding on for someone to leave with

Those nights when you crave someone

To be there at dawn, to wake with, 'cause aren't we all just

Looking for a little bit of hope these days

Looking for somebody you can wake up with

Looking for a little bit of hope these days

We are, we are

Pulling at my t-shirt, your hands everywhere

Rising, rising, rising

As you trip and fall, dragging me up the stairs

What's your, what's your name, now?

You try to get to heaven on a night like this

But you, you never get to heaven on a night like this Those nights when your friends are gone When you're holding on for someone to leave with

Those nights when you crave someone

To be there at dawn, to wake with, 'cause aren't we all just

Looking for a little bit of hope these days

Looking for somebody you can wake up with

Looking for a little bit of hope these days

We are, we are

The lights, the lights, the lights

They cut a path across the room

The lights, the lights, the lights

A blinding look from me to you

And I'll be a rabbit in the headlights

We'll never get to heaven

I'll be a rabbit in the headlights

We'll never get to heavenThose nights when your friends are gone

When you're holding on for someone to leave with

Those nights when you crave someone

To be there at dawn, to wake with, 'cause aren't we all just

Looking for a little bit of hope these days?

Looking for somebody you can wake up with?

Looking for a little bit of hope these days?
We are, we areOoh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Yeah, yeah
My brain

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