

Warmth (Outro)

Bastille

Never good still the bad and the ugly laid in front of us
Clearly we've learned nothing at all from the TV's window

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 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