

Black Hole

Tom Chaplin

Friends

I oughta go round and see them
While we're butterflies
In the garden of Eden

Death

Is gonna mess with our freedom
Wipe the parasites
From the garden of Eden

Smile so wide

But if everything dies, oh dear
It's not clear
Why we're here

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Big black hole
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Come take my soul

Love (love, love, love)

Is it real or a big bluff?
Strange phenomenon
But a reason to carry on

Laying in bed

But our bodies run red with blood
I feel loved (loved, loved)
Oh so loved (loved, loved)

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Big black hole
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Come take my soul

Big black hole

Is coming for us all

Big black hole

Is coming for us all

Big black hole

Is coming for us all

Big black hole

Is coming for us

Is coming for me now