LISTEN TO THE SONG AND CIRCLE THE **EXTRA** WORDS:

Stop the clocks now it's amazing
You should see the way the light dances off your hair
A million colours of hazel, golden and red
Saturday morning is fading
The sun's reflected by the coffee in your hand
My eyes are caught in your gaze all over again

We were love drunk waiting on a new miracle
Trying to find ourselves in the winter snow
So alone in love like the whole world had disappeared
Oh I won't be silent and I won't let go
I will hold on tighter 'til the afterglow
And we'll burn so bright 'til the darkness softly clears away

Oh I will hold on to the afterglow
Oh I will hold on to the afterglow

The weather outside's changing fast
The leaves are buried under six inches of white
The radio is playing, Iron & Wine
This is a new dimension
This is a hard level where we're losing track of time
I'm holding nothing against it, except you and I