

Glen Hansard and Marketa Irglova, Alone Apart

How many times have I been here
How many times was I lost
And how many times I'd be drown in the sea
If you weren't there to rescue me

We're sailing, we're sailing every night
We're drifting, we're drifting alone apart
Not to show that we're in need
But I'd heal your wounds if you bleed

How many times have I hurt you
How many times have you
And how many times I'd been on my knees
Begging, begging please forgive me

We're sailing, we're sailing every night
We're drifting, we're drifting alone apart
Not to show that we're in need
But I'd heal your wounds if you bleed

Thank you for being so patient with me
I've been weaker than I ought to be
Despair and jealousy blinded my mind
And I couldn't see how you're trying for me