

Glen Hansard and Marketa Irglova, Drown Out

Drown out
The voice that breaks the silence
And talks the joy out of everything
You were found out and had to walk
In darkness without the only thing you care about

And we drive away and head for south
We found our way and blocked it out

Cry alone, and die alone
Pray alone, and stay alone

You were burned out
And had to stop before all hell broke
And finally took its toll

And save our souls were playing dead
And mine for gold in a heart of lead
And turn around and save yourself
We found our way and blocked it out

Cry alone, and die alone
Pray alone, and stay alone

Drown out