

Glen Hansard feat. Marketa Irglova, Drown Out

Drown out, the voice that breaks the silence
And takes 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.. drown out..