

# Glen Hansard feat. Marketa Irglova, Trying To Pull

Breaking up in the station, a final train  
I don't even know if I'll ever see you again  
Is it a choice that we even have?  
Bang bang down on the piano 'til I smash the keys  
Listening alone with the melodies  
Everything's gone and I don't know where  
And the rule of thumb don't apply anymore  
'Cause the house is burning....  
Trying to pull myself away,  
I'm caught in a pattern and I can't escape  
Trying to pull myself away,  
Lately when I get lost there's this thing I know  
Even the dogs have somewhere to go  
Everything comes if you just let it be  
Work, work, \_\_\_\_\_ the corners that \_\_\_\_\_ seen  
\_\_\_\_\_ handle the thoughts that you know what they mean  
I hope that the answer doesn't come too late  
And the rule of thumb don't apply on me  
'Cause the tables are turning  
Trying to pull myself away,  
I'm caught in a pattern and I can't escape  
Trying to pull myself away,  
I'm caught in a pattern and I can't escape  
Can't escape  
Trying to pull myself away, everything's gone  
Trying to pull myself away, everything's gone