

# Glen Hansard & 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.. drown out..