

# Mumford & Sons, Holland Road

So I was lost, go count the cost,  
Before you go to the Holland road,  
With your heart like a stone you spared no time in lashing out  
And I knew your pain and the effect of my shame  
But you cut me down, you cut me down

And I will not tell the thoughts of hell  
That carried me home from the Holland road  
With my heart like a stone and I put up no fight  
To your calloused mind, and from your corner you rose  
To cut me down, you cut me down

So I hit my low, but little did I know  
That would not be the end,  
From the Holland road  
Well I rose and I rose and I paid less time,  
To your calloused mind, and I wished you well  
As you cut me down, you cut me down

But I still believe though there's cracks you'll see,  
When I'm on my knees I'll still believe,  
And when I've hit the ground, neither lost nor found,  
If you believe in me I'll still believe

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