

The Anchor

Bastille

"What do you know about it?"

"Well, you gonna tell me..."

"Why, I can't tell you. You don't - you can't - you can't explain now what's going on in your brain. You can't tell somebody how - wha-

what's happening, what's going on in your- I can't."

"Why don't you just try?"

Let those fools be loud, let alarms ring out

'Cause you cut through all the noise

Let the days be dark, let me hate my work

'Cause you cut through all the noise

Bring me some hope

By wandering into my mind

Something to hold onto

Morning, noon, day, or night

You were the light that is blinding me

You're the anchor that I tie to my brain

'Cause when it feels like I'm lost at sea

You're the song I sing again and again

All the time, all the time

I think of you all the time

Let the parties end when we lose our friends

'Cause you cut through all the noise

Let the years roll on 'till the static comes

'Cause you cut through all the noise

Bring me some hope

By wandering into my mind

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