All the Way Down

Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglová

You have broken me all the way down Down upon my knees
And you have broken me all the way now You'll be the last, you'll see

And some fight you gave when I pushed you away from me And in the morning when you're turning, I'll be far to sea

And you have broken me all the way down You'll be the last, you'll see Down, down, down, down

And what chance had we got when you missed every shot for me And in the morning when you're turning, I'll be out of reach And in the darkness when you find this, I'll be far to sea

And you have broken me all the way down You'll be the last, you'll see Down, down, down