Drown Out

Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglová

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