

# Fool's Game

Glen Hansard

It's a fool's, fool's game  
Lover, that we have to play  
Crashing into each other  
No convalescing

It's a leap of faith  
Lover, that we blindly take  
I'm taking it with you and no other  
No hesitating

And if our minds they go  
And our bones they shatter  
We'll put it on nobody  
But ourselves

It's an old refrain  
Lover, that we hear again  
Urging a cautious measure  
Sounding a warning

It's a thin escape  
Lover, that we hope to make  
When we're beaten, broken and battered  
Beyond consoling

And the breezes blow  
And to the winds we're scattered  
And we're fending for nobody  
But ourselves

It's a fool's, fool's game  
When you've nothing but a heart to break  
Better keep on breaking it, lover  
Until it opens

It's a speeding train  
Beating through the pouring rain  
With no way to slow or stop it  
And the tracks are broken

Like a rising wave  
Through the storms we gather  
And we're falling on nobody  
But ourselves