

## Broad-Shouldered Beasts

Mumford & Sons

Broad-shouldered beasts fill the sky  
Manhattan beats at the night  
But you are wrapped up in white  
Curled up in fright  
So I took you to the city for the night  
To dance under dizzy silver lights  
But for a moment, you were wild  
With abandon like a child, just a moment

But wasn't it you who said I was not free  
And wasn't it you who said I needed peace  
And now it's you who's floored by fear of it all

But it's alright  
Take it out on me  
But it's alright  
Take it out on me

These apartment walls are paper thin  
And no one is trying to listen in  
What to hear our doubts  
Hear our whispered shouts, they don't care

But wasn't it you who said I was not free  
And wasn't it you who said I needed peace  
And now it's you who's floored by fear of it all

But it's alright  
Take it out on me  
But it's alright  
Take it out on me

But when you feel the world wrapping round your neck  
Feel my hand round yours  
And when you feel the world wrapping round your neck  
Don't succumb