

Here

Mumford & Sons

Well, here's my final serenade
Here's a gun, and here's a blade
Here's a picture that I saved
For too long
Here's my credit card and keys
And the reason I won't find peace
Here's a song I should not complete
For too long

Well, here's my pride, and here's my shame
Here's a trophy that bears my name
Here's all the mistakes I made
For too long
Here's the answers I never gave
Here's the calls I shoulda made
Here's a substance that I crave
All along

Well, here's my vision, here's my aim
Here's my address and the ones I blame
While you're sitting taking names
I just want to belong
Here's my lonely serenade
Here's a gun, and here's a blade
Here's a picture that I saved
Before you were gone

And here's my pride, and here's my shame
Here's a trophy that bears my name
Here's all the mistakes I made
For too long
And here's the answers I never gave
Here's the calls I shoulda made
Here's a substance that I crave
All along

Can you hold all my secrets?
Can we swear that we can forget?
I had lies like you wouldn't believe
Brought to my knees

Well, here's my pride, and here's my shame
Here's a trophy that bears my name
Here's all the mistakes I made
For too long
Here's the answers I never gave
Here's the calls I shoulda made
Here's a substance that I crave
All along