

Holland Road

Mumford & Sons

So I was lost, go count the cost,
Before you go to the Holland road,
With your heart like a stone you spared no time in lashing out
And I knew your pain and the effect of my shame
But you cut me down, you cut me down And I will not tell the thoughts of hell
That carried me home from the Holland road
With my heart like a stone and I put up no fight
To your callous mind, and from your corner you rose
To cut me down, you cut me down So I hit my low, little did I know
That would not be the end,
From the Holland road
Well I rose and I rose and I paid less time,
To your callous mind, and I wished you well
As you cut me down, you cut me down But I still believe though there's cracks you'll see,
When I'm on my knees I'll still believe,
And when I've hit the ground, neither lost nor found,
If you'll believe in me I'll still believe And I still believe though there's cracks you'll see,
When I'm on my knees I'll still believe,
And when I've hit the ground, neither lost nor found,
If you'll believe in me I'll still believe

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