

For Those Below

Mumford & Sons

Helpless she lies across the stairs
Haunting your days, consuming your breath
There will be healing but don't force this girl to stand
As she's counting the ceilings with pale voice and trembling hands
You told me life was long but now that it's
gone
You find yourself on top as the leader of a flock
Called to be wrong for those below
Whispered notes from the piano in the corner of the room
Hold your throat is that healing that your hearing in her tune
Wanting change but loving her just as she lies
Is the burden of the man who's built his life on love
You told me life was long but now that it's gone
You find yourself on top as the leader of a flock
Called to be wrong for those below
I'll be locked up in store
In the lavender ward
'Cause my mind is just like her's
Just as broken, just as crippled, just as burned
And then I find myself on top as the leader of a flock
Called to be wrong for those below

Songwriters

BENJAMIN WALTER DAVID LOVETT, EDWARD JAMES MILTON DWANE, MARCUS OLIVER

JOHNSTONE MUMFORD, WINSTON AUBREY ALADAR MARSHALL

Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>