Little Lion Man

Mumford & Sons

Weep for yourself, my man, You'll never be what is in your heart Weep little lion man,

You're not as brave as you were at the start

Rate yourself, and rake yourself,

Take all the courage you have left

Wasted on fixing all the problems that you made in your own headBut it was not your fault but mine

And it was your heart on the line

I really fucked it up this time

Didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear? Tremble for yourself, my man,

You know that you have seen this all before

Tremble little lion man,

You'll never settle any of your scores

Your grace is wasted in your face,

Your boldness stands alone among the wreck

Now learn from your mother or else spend your days biting your own neckBut it was not your fault but mine

And it was your heart on the line

I really fucked it up this time

Didn't I, my dear? But it was not your fault but mine

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