

Beggars

Bombay Bicycle Club

Your guard isn't on, your barriers open
Your words have now got, the whole town waiting
 My army is down, my company old
 And leaving, quiet and burned
 those nights we sought all the words
And if I could have one more guardian on the wall
 Riding a fleet of beggars and cons
 Taking it back, it won't be long

Your name you have kept, the part you've taken
So carefully planned, each word you've spoken
 My army is down, my company old
 And leaving, quiet and burned
 those nights we sought all the words
And if I could have one more guardian on the wall
 Riding a fleet of beggars and cons
 Taking it back, it won't be long

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