

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 callus mind, and from your corner you rose to cut me down,
You cut me down So I hit my low, but 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 callus mind, and I wished you well as you cut me down,
You cut me down But I'll 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 believe in me I'll still believe And I'll 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 believe in me I'll still believe

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