

Soundtrack

The Boondock Saints

We seem to have the world here in our hands
It's smaller than we thought it was
But now I understand, some of us survive, some will get torn
If I lose my confidence, I'll borrow yours
See me now, hear me out
Look for me tonight
And swear that nothing's gonna break our hearts this time
Save me from myself
And be the soundtrack to these stories that I tell
Take every single year from then until now
Fables start to change and my head reaches through the clouds
And when I'm standing trial, I will need you
'Cause every wish we made is finally coming true
See me now, hear me out
Look for me tonight

And swear that nothing's gonna break our hearts this time
Save me from myself
And be the soundtrack to these stories that I tell
Mirrors show me upside down
Clocks are counting backwards
Here without you I could drown
You pull me to the surface
Ticking time is running out
But we've got symphony still left inside us
Look for me tonight
And swear that nothings gonna break our hearts this time
Save me from myself
And be the soundtrack to these stories that I tell
Save me from myself
And be the soundtrack to these stories that I tell

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