Broad-Shouldered Beasts

Mumford & Sons

Broad-shouldered beasts fill the sky

Manhattan beats at the night

But you are wrapped up in wire

Curled up in frightSo I took you to the city for the night

To dance under dizzy silver lights

To dance under dizzy silver lights But for a moment, you were wild

With abandon like a child, just a momentBut wasn't it you who said I was not free

And wasn't it you who said I needed peace

And now it's you who's floored by fear of it allAnd it's alright

Take it out on me

And it's alright

Take it out on meThese apartment walls are paper thin

And no one is trying to listen in

What to hear our doubts

Hear our whispered shouts, they don't careWasn't it you who said I was not free Wasn't it you who said I needed peace

And now it's you who's floored by fear of it allAnd it's alright

Take it out on me

And it's alright

Take it out on meBut when you feel the world wrapping 'round your neck

Feel my hand 'round yours

And when you feel the world wrapping 'round your neck

Don't succumbBut it's alright

Take it out on meAnd it's alright

Take it out on me

And it's alright

Take it out on me

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