Whispers In The Dark (Live On Letterman)

Mumford & Sons

You hold your truth so purely Swerve not through the minds of men This lie is dead This cup of yours tastes holy But a brush with the devil can clear your mind Strengthen your spine Fingers tap into what you were once And I'm worried that I blew my only chanceWhispers in the dark Steal a kiss and you'll break your heart Pick up your clothes and curl your toes Learn your lesson, lead me home Spare my sins for the ark I was to slow to depart I'm a cad but I'm not that flawed I set out to serve the Lord.And my heart Was colder when you've gone And I lost my head But found the one that I loved Under the sun Under the sunFingers tap into what you were once And I'm worried that I blew my only chance Fingers tap into what you were once And I'm worried that I blew my only chance

Songwriters

BENJAMIN WALTER DAVID LOVETT, EDWARD JAMES MILTON DWANE, MARCUS OLIVER JOHNSTONE MUMFORD, WINSTON AUBREY ALADAR MARSHALLPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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