Timshel

Mumford & Sons

- 1. Cold is the water
 It freezes your already cold mind
 Already cold, cold mind
 And death is at your doorstep
 And it will steal your innocence
 But it will not steal your substance
- R: But you are not alone in this
 And you are not alone in this
 As brothers we will stand and we'll hold your hand
 Hold your hand
- 2. And you are the mother The mother of your baby child The one to whom you gave life And you have your choices And these are what make man great His ladder to the stars
- R: But you are not alone in this...
- *: And I will tell the night Whisper, "Lose your sight"

But I can't move the mountains for you