

All the Way Down

Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglová

You have broken me all the way down
Down upon my knees
And you have broken me all the way now
You'll be the last, you'll see

And some fight you gave when I pushed you away from me
And in the morning when you're turning, I'll be far to sea

And you have broken me all the way down
You'll be the last, you'll see
Down, down, down, down

And what chance had we got when you missed every shot for me
And in the morning when you're turning, I'll be out of reach
And in the darkness when you find this, I'll be far to sea

And you have broken me all the way down
You'll be the last, you'll see
Down, down, down