

# Trying to Pull Myself Away

Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglová

Breaking up in the station, a final train  
I don't even know if I'll ever see you again  
Is it a choice that we even have?

Bang bang, down on the piano till I smash the keys  
Listening alone with the melodies  
Everything's gone and I don't know where

And the rule of thumb don't apply anymore  
'Cause the house is burning

Trying to pull myself away  
I'm caught in a pattern and I can't escape  
Trying to pull myself away

Lately when I get lost there's this thing I know  
Even the dogs have somewhere to go  
Everything comes if you just let it be

Work, work, brighten the corners that will never see  
Untangle the thoughts that you know what they mean  
I hope that the answer didn't come too late

And the rule of thumb don't apply on me  
'Cause the tables are turning

Trying to pull myself away  
I'm caught in a pattern and I can't escape  
Trying to pull myself away  
I'm caught in a pattern and I can't escape  
Can't escape

Trying to pull myself away, everything's gone  
Trying to pull myself away, everything's gone