

Holland Road

Mumford & Sons

So I was lost, go count the cost,
Before you go to the holland road,
With your heart like a stone you spared no time in lashing out,
And I knew your pain and the effect of my shame, but you cut me
down, you cut me down,

And I will not tell the thoughts of hell
That carried me home from the Holland road
With my heart like a stone and I put up no fight
To your callous mind, and from your corner you rose to cut me d
own, you cut me down,

So I hit my low, but little did I know that would not be the en
d,
From the holland road well I rose and I rose, and I paid less t
ime,
To your callous mind, and I wished you well as you cut me down,
you cut me down,

But I'll still believe though there's cracks you'll see,
When I'm on my knees I'll still believe,
And when I've hit the ground, neither lost nor found,
If you'll believe in me I'll still believe

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