

# Thistle & Weeds

Mumford & Sons

1. Spare me your judgments and spare me your dreams  
'Cause recently mine have been tearing my seams  
I sit alone in this winter clarity which clouds my mind
2. Alone in the wind and the rain you left me  
It's getting dark darling, too dark to see  
And I'm on my knees and your faith in shreds, it seems
3. Corrupted by the simple sniff of riches blown  
I know you have felt much more love than you've shown  
And I'm on my knees and the water creeps to my chest

But plant your hope with good seeds  
Don't cover yourself with thistle and weeds  
Rain down, rain down on me  
Look over your hills and be still  
The sky above us shoots to kill  
Rain down, rain down on me

But I will hold on, I will hold on hope  
Oh, I will hold on, I will hold on hope  
Oh, I will hold on, I will hold on hope  
I will hold on, I will hold on hope  
I will hold on, I will hold on

4. I begged you to hear me, there's more than flesh and bones  
Let the dead bury the dead, they will come out in droves  
But take the spade from my hands and fill in the holes you've made

But plant your hope with good seeds  
Don't cover yourself with thistle and weeds  
Rain down, rain down on me