

Mumford & Sons

"Babel"

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Cause I know that time has numbered my days and I go
along with everything you say

But I write home laughing, look at me now, the walls of
my town they come
Crumbling down

And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons and I
know their choices colour all I've done

But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son I never lived
a year better spent in love

Cause I know my weakness, know my voice, I'll believe
in grace and choice
And I know perhaps my heart is farce but I'll be born
without a mask

Like the city that nursed my greed and my pride I
stretch my arms into the sky

I cry Babel, Babel, look at me now, the walls of my town
they come crumbling down

You ask where will we stand in the winds that will howl
as though the sea will slip into the cloud

So come down from your mountain and stand where
we've been you know our
Breath is weak and our bodies thin.

Press my nose up to the glass around your heart.

I should have known I was weaker from the start.

You'll build your walls and I'll play my bloody part.

To tear, tear them down.
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down.
Know my weakness, know my voice.

I believe in grace and choice.

I know that perhaps my heart is farce but I know that I'll
be born without
A mask

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