

The Anchor

Bastille

Let those fools be loud
Let alarms ring out
'Cause you cut through all the noise
Let the days be dark
Let me hate my work
'Cause you cut through all the noise Bring me some hope
By wandering into my mind
Something to hold onto
Morning, noon, day, or night You were the light that is blinding me
You're the anchor that I tie to my brain
'Cause when it feels when I'm lost at sea
You're the song that I sing again and again
All the time, all the time
I think of you all the time
Let the parties end when we lose our friends
'Cause you cut through all the noise
Let the years roll on 'till the static comes
'Cause you cut through all the noise Bring me some hope
By wandering into my mind
Something to hold onto
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You're the anchor that I tie to my brain
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You're the song that I sing again and again
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

