

# 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  
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  
All the time, all the time  
I think of you all the time  
Bring me some hope  
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Something to hold onto  
Morning, or day, or night You were the light that is blinding me  
You're the anchor that I tie to my brain  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

