

Apprehension

Manchester Orchestra

Finding out that you had lost the little one inside you
Not a sound, but chalk that you had dropped on the floor
And I could tell that when you fell the future never planned on
getting easier
God has never been afraid to fill our cups with more than they
could hold
Til they all overflow and we drown once and for all

How could I misconceive I was owed something radically radiant
The doctor came through and asked if you'd like to give it name
How can you misconceive our ideals and growing our futures
Some impressive prize I find for placing all the blame
My apprehension got the best of me

Better now than when I found I used to have the gift of amuseme
nt
It's funny how without a doubt the family's far more calmer tha
n me
And I will cause a lovers court and do you don't you keep on ta
pping
Sour-mouth, a coward clout, the dormant gospels nativity

My apprehension got the best of me
Walking dead my heart was moldering
Yeah it got the best of me
The best of me

Pushing it out I heard the healthiest move is to abandon all of
my blemish
That's what the hospital staff and the pair of our parents will
say
Here I am again directly back to the place where Adam ruined fa
mily
running in a marathon of mental til God shows up again

My apprehension got me nowhere
Swimming in my own filth
Yeah got me nowhere
Nowhere