

## After The Scripture

Manchester Orchestra

After the scripture  
We started to pray  
Holdin' our hands up  
Waitin' for change  
I hardly knew you  
You knew me the same  
So we built a shelter  
While we turned the weak away

Your mother beside me  
Rattlin' her brain  
Makin' an offering  
Pacing the pain  
We took a picture  
Placed it in frame  
We built a fire  
And we turned the cold away

And I know it's not  
What you desire  
This pain can't crumble  
Won't soon retire

Everybody there was trying to hide some great desire  
Put away the positives and let that good girl die  
Everybody's prayers were turned into a gradual sigh  
So I paced around the backyard for awhile

That was bee sting  
A speck in my eye  
A casual movement  
A thief in the night  
Now I can't forget you  
Sword in my side  
Candle that burned me  
Deliver me light

And I know it's not  
What you desire  
This pain can't crumble  
Won't soon retire