

Manchester Orchestra, Don't Let Them See You Cry

Don't let them see you cry
When the dam breaks down and the city is covered in water
Cause I believe we fly
When the moon takes shape and I dose off, on your shoulders
I trust that you see it too
So breathe while you're alive
Let the big band play as you tap leather with your fingers
And I tried to write in style
But the words just come and I write them as soon as I see them
And I trust that you write them too
And I trust that you love me too