

# Manchester Orchestra, I Can Barely Breathe

When the dark flood came  
we wrapped ourselves inside a dirty blanket  
citing different opinions  
on whether we should move  
when the houses came  
they ate up everyone like they were fishes  
saying, "come on, come on  
it's the end of the world"  
and then I saw your face  
you're turning skin into a dirty secret  
I watched the beauties, watched the fire  
and the fire burn the beauty in their eyes  
when I took the blame  
we layed in ruins trying to quote your phrase  
we're yelling, "someone's got the answers,  
but I'd rather think there's nothing to be found"  
if you knew I was dying would it change you?  
So when you see me falling backwards down the wall that says I'm still alive,  
don't be cautious when I'm cautiously approaching on the other side  
everybody has their reasons, that's the reason we're all going to die  
because if seeing is believing,  
then believe that we have lost our eyes  
when I fly solo, I fly so high  
don't touch me now.  
We all deserve something