

## 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