

# Cope

Manchester Orchestra

I want to watch it all fall until it's dark,  
you both look exactly the same at night  
I'd arrange the bed like crosses, watched them fall into the floor  
Made me stop and forget what we were fighting for  
It's like everything that I ever have imagined's coming true to day

There is a cost, my friends  
Of living out some other dream to find the consequence  
It comes and goes in seasons around here, I thought again  
There's nothing left around to yield this sorry ignorance  
If I do echo I hope you never see  
There is no one there that's waiting after me  
And I hope if there is one thing I let go it is the way that we cope

Now I hope if there is one thing that we know  
From the way that you and I will wander on  
And we won't become a lifeless lope that wanders round and hopes for sorrow

And I know!  
I know!  
I know! Know!  
I know!