

# I Can Feel Your Pain

Manchester Orchestra

Well I watched your black tied family  
Rise up from graves near cemeteries  
That I have not been to since you goodbye  
And I drank another simile  
And compared your Jesus to a thief  
He took my bones and turned them into bread.  
Cause I can feel your pain, in my bones, in my bones.  
I was scared to call your mother  
For news that you weren't getting better  
Well my God, what the hell am I supposed to do?  
And I ran off and ran on to something  
That I swore was everything but beautiful  
I only say that word for you  
Cause I can feel your pain, in my bones, in my bones.  
And I can feel your pain, deep in my bones, deep in my bones.  
And hallelujah to the one in our bones  
And hallelujah to the one that we love