

So you never knew love until you crossed the line of grace
And you never felt wanted till you had someone slap your face
So you never felt alive until you almost wasted away

You had to win, you couldn't just pass
The smartest ass at the top of the class
Your flying colours, your family tree
And all your lessons in history

Please
Please
Please
get up off your knees
Please, please, please, leave me out of this

And you never knew how low you'd stoop to make that call
And you never knew what was on the ground
Till they made you crawl
So you never knew that that the heaven you keep you stole
Your Catholic blues, your convent shoes
Your stick-on tattoos, now they're making news
Your holy war, your northern star
Your sermon on the mount from the boot of your car
Please, please, please get up off your knees
Please, please, please leave me out of this please

So love is hard, and love is tough
But love is not what you're thinking of

September, streets capsizing,
Spilling over down the drain
Shards of glass splinters like rain
But you could only feel your pain
October, talking getting nowhere
November, December, remember
Are we just starting again?

Please, please, please get up off of your knees
Please, please, please, please

So love is bigger than us
But love is not what you're thinking of
It's what lovers deal, it's what lovers steal
You know I've found it hard to receive
Cause you, my love, I could never believe