

# More Rope

Jennifer Leonhardt

thought i'd have something saved up  
some words of comfort or hope  
thought i'd speak em with conviction  
maybe tell em as a joke

but i find that all that's left me  
is a language of tears  
falls without warning  
spilling out the years of

chorus

constant sorrow, unending pain  
joyful moments in the pouring rain  
impossible futures, terrible hope  
and things about myself that now i tell the truth about  
instead of handing you  
more rope

so this is life without you, what a dullness, what an anarchy  
where's all the color? all of the fullness?  
there's a black hole in the sky where the sun used to be  
and the language keeps falling falling like rain

it's the language of concession  
in a book of intercessions  
for a girl who finds herself in a world of

chorus

constant sorrow, unending pain  
joyful moments in the pouring rain  
impossible future and terrible hope  
and things about herself now she tells the truth about  
instead of handing you  
more rope

bridge

a promise and a plan  
between a woman and a man  
ain't worth the paper it's written on, not if it's

chorus  
constant sorrow, unending pain  
joyful moments in the pouring rain  
impossible future and terrible hope  
and things about ourselves that now we tell the truth about  
instead of handing each other  
more rope  
more rope  
more rope

---

Lyrics submitted by JS.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>