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://damnlyrics.com/