If She's the Rope

The Gospel Youth

If she's the rope then tie my hands together please
Cause she leaves scars around my wrists that scar the heart upon my sleeve
It's like she wakes me up with brand new eyes so I
Can see all that I've missed before her, before she came into my sights
And the Empires we've yet to call our own
Simply burning on the wick of all our dreams and hopes
Just enough to keep me pulling through the day
Just enough for me to try and find a way.

Bury me beneath the sheets upon her bed
The closest thing that I've had to home in all the homes I've tread
Where we lay with Attenborough in our ears
As we talk of life's mechanics and the reasons why we're here
Like maybe neither of us really had a choice
Like this was how it was always destined
Like the accents of our voice
Just a sensitive dependence on events, just an arbitrary choice of perfect sense.

If she's the rope than tie a knot around my heart
Cause if anyone could ever tie me down, she's where I wanna start
And I can't imagine life without her name
Haunting every single room of me, engraving every frame
Sifting spirits through my bloodstream, it's true
That this is sinking in much deeper with every thing I do
And I truly believe with everything I am,
That I will love you with everything I can.

Yeah, I truly believe with everything I am,
That I will love you with everything I can.

Lyrics Submitted by Eli Hartman

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