

# Handwritten

## The Gaslight Anthem

Pull it out, turn it up, what's your favorite song?  
That's mine, I've been crying to it since I was young  
I know there's someone out there feeling just like I feel  
I know they're waiting up, I know they're waiting to heal  
And I've been holding my breath  
Are you holding your breath  
For too many years to count?  
Too many years to count And we waited for the sirens that never come  
And we only write by the moon  
Every word handwritten  
And to ease the loss of youth  
And how many years I've missed you  
Pages plead forgiveness  
Every word handwritten Let it out, let me in, take a hold of my hand  
There's nothing like another soul that's been cut up the same  
And did you want to drive without a word in between?  
I can understand, you need a minute to breathe  
And to sew up the seams after all this defeat  
All this defeat And we waited for the sirens that never come  
And we only write by the moon  
Every word handwritten  
And to ease the loss of youth  
And the many, many years I've missed you  
Pages plead forgiveness  
Every word handwritten Here in the dark, I cherish the moonlight  
I'm in love with the way you're in love with the night  
And it travels from heart to limb to pen And we waited for the sirens that never come  
And we only write by the moon  
Every word handwritten  
Every word handwritten And with this pen, I thee wed  
From my heart to your distress Every word handwritten

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