

# I Can Feel Your Pain

## Manchester Orchestra

Well, I watched your black tied family  
Rise up from graves near cemeteries  
That I have not been to since your goodbye  
And I drank another simile  
And compared your Jesus to a thief  
He took my bones and He turned them into bread  
'Cause I can feel your pain  
In my bones, in my bones  
I was scared to call your mother  
For news that you weren't getting better  
Well, my God, what the hell am I supposed to do?  
And I ran off and ran on to something  
That I swore was everything but beautiful  
I only say that word for you  
'Cause I can feel your pain  
In my bones, in my bones  
And I can feel your pain  
Deep in my bones, deep in my bones  
And ha, Hallelujah to the one in our bones  
And Hallelujah to the one that we love

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