

Anberlin

"Heavier Things Remain"

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A hollow hallelujah
Hangs in the corner
With the rest of our dissolving years
You're the storm and the calm
The dove and the bomb
The ghost that relieves all my fears
Don't let this pass in cold
As years and sheets unfold
Won't be able to sleep all alone

(Weight of the world)
Weight of the world is on top of me
And I wouldn't have you anywhere else
(Weight of the world)
The weight of the world is on top of me
And I'll hold you here all to myself

Like a land-worthy sailor
I even falter at failure
Trying to find my heading back home
You're the cure and the disease
The vice I still need
The cast and the break in my bones
You're the life that's worth living
The hurt and forgiving
You're Jesus to the demons you put in my head

(Weight of the world)
Weight of the world is on top of me
And I wouldn't have you anywhere else
(Weight of the world)
The weight of the world is on top of me
And I'll hold you here all to myself

The weight of the world is on top of me
And I wouldn't have you anywhere else
(Weight of the world)
Weight of the world is on top of me
And I'll hold you here all to myself
(Weight of the world)

The weight of the world

(Weight of the world)

The weight of the world is on top of me

And I want you here all to myself

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