

# The Gaslight Anthem "Handwritten"

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Put 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 hear  
And I've been holding my breath  
I've been holding my 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 bleed 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  
and to own this defeat  
and own 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 bleed 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 lip 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'll beware?) from my heart to your  
distress

And with this pen (I'll beware?) from my heart to your  
distress  
And with this pen (I'll beware?) from my heart to your  
distress  
Every word handwritten

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