

Matchmaker's Haven

Hopesfall

In the wake of our denial the world turns over
And we're dressed up to lay to rest
A feeling from the inside helps us
Get back to bashful eyes so beautiful
When we're gravestones away from feeling

Beneath the ground is there comfort?
A meaning, a meaning
Oh we're so dangerously close to falling

Feel the fall of forlorn lovers
Feel the fall of forlorn lovers

If we were made to settle for each other
That's how we designed it and hide behind it
Stay close to those like they are to us
Anomalies, anomalies of our own thinking
Anomalies of our own thinking

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