

## The Bending

Hopesfall

This is just the in between  
The point where worries can shatter dreams  
This is that look like I'm going to throw it all away  
This is infatuations best kept secret  
And those are the hovering eyes that glide and glare  
So not another word of this conscious bending conversation  
I'll find it before I revolve around the tips of their tongues