

Schaeffer, Face Of Love

He lays down, says to goodnight to all.
As his friends and family all gather around.
And the tears come streaming down their face he is smiling in that place,
Though they cannot see his face.
So she sits in the bathroom and has a drink.
Everyone in the living room is far too fake to take right now.
And she wonders if the pain is worth the trade for the chance of love,
Or would she rather give up
Lives are spent searching for the face of Love.
Many hearts are broken and breaking.
Will we stop the search and lose it all?
And in return die inside we will die inside.