

# Hopesfall, Matchmaker's Haven

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 oh we're so  
dangerously close to falling feel the  
fall of forlorn lovers and just think if  
we were made to settle for each other  
that's how we designed it and hide  
behind it. and stay close to those like  
they are to us anomalies of our own  
thinking.