

# The Church, Secret Corners

Lying alone, isn't that you  
Drifting away  
Is the only thing left to do  
Such a sad place, such a lost world  
But nothing is sadder  
Than the tears of a make-believe girl  
Who is this child, who is this man  
Only two people  
Who are doing all they can  
Frost on the ground, the cruel winds of fate  
Blow us forever  
And I know there's just no escape  
Run to the secret corners of your room  
I'll still be waiting  
I'll still be waiting