

Homemade Valentine

Children 18:3

We wasted all our hopes on a whim
They let us down
It's all coming down again

In the end, there was nothing left but questions
What started as a revolution
Petered out in guilty shame

We were set to change the world
We were at the helm of something big
It seems impossible that we should lose everything

Are you the only stranger?
And have you not seen?

We pasted all our hopes on him
Like the paper hearts on a homemade valentine
We wasted all our hopes on a whim
They let us down
It's all going down again

Still it's only three days past
Our king was cast and hope won't last
But it was so much more than memories to haunt the past

Tell me if you understand
What could have been, what should have been
And if there's comfort anywhere
It's resting now beneath the sand

Are you the only stranger?
And have you not seen?

We pasted all our hopes on him
Like the paper hearts on a homemade valentine
We wasted all our hopes on a whim
They let us down
It's all going down again

Oh, so foolish
Oh, hearts so hard
The bullets remind their hearts of bullets
Open your mind you'll see