

The Foreboding Sense of Impending Happiness

HIM

By your heartstrings I am hanging from a dream
Gently swinging in the warm autumn breeze

Come look at the scars
Smother a heart, opening up
Look at the scars
Smother a heart, opening up no more

Tip toeing along a strand of your hair suspended between
These thoughts and actions miles above reality

Come look at the scars
Smother a heart, opening up
Look at the scars
Smother a heart, opening up

Come look at the scars
Smother a heart, opening up
Look at the scars
Smother a heart, opening up
look at the scars
Smother a heart, opening up
Look at the scars
Smother a heart, opening up
(look at the scars)
Opening up
Opening up
Opening up
Look at the Scars
You open me up
open me up
Smother a heart
opening up
opening up
Look at the scars
You open me up
open me up
open me up
(Look at the scars)
(Smother a heart)
(Opening up)