

Greetings From The Gallows

Rosaline

The striking contrast of the tempest sky
A darkened backdrop beyond center stage
Lit up like a fire and my figure's on stand by
It's the worst time to think

"What's the point?" she said
"What's the point?" she said
"You'll never keep the secret."

Death doesn't just take someone
It misses somebody else, it misses somebody else
We'll go about our lying charade
As if all the days in the world are still to come
And I've been waiting for this all my life
I just can't get the timing right
"Life has to end," I said
"But love doesn't," she said, "but love doesn't," she said

"What's the point?" she said
"What's the point?" she said
"You'll never keep the secret."
"What's the point?" she said
"What's the point?" she said
"You'll never keep it."

Heaven's found in the most unlikely places like
Like in the front page headlines, like the curves of my spine
Heaven's found in the most unlikely places
Like the sliding metra or like the scope of a gun

Silence was her refuge and now
Her unspoken words will be my
Refuge as I drift through these hallow halls

In the course of one night
Our lives changed forever and for always

"What's the point?" she said
"What's the point?" she said
"You'll never keep the secret."
"What's the point?" she said
"What's the point?" she said
"You'll couldn't keep it."

It's the thinking that got me here