

# 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