

## Between Halloweens

### The Matches

It's not the girl who we let tear through our core  
It's the tear there before that made this girl into more

Skin white sheets  
The dawn's printless snow  
Nothing to define the difference  
Just lit lips under a flame of curls  
Many a prince has since us blown dark

But it's not the girl who we let tear through our core  
It's the tear there before that made this girl into more  
(2x)

We'll make mistakes in the wake of mistakes  
But not wake again to this one  
When looks fade we'll still reflect in verse  
She'll dissolve to apparition  
Slight from stark  
Once light, now blown dark

But it's not the girl who we let tear through our core  
It's the tear there before that made this girl into more  
(2x)

She don't deserve love  
She'll get what she's deserving of  
We don't deserve love  
We'll get what we're deserving of  
I don't deserve love  
You'll get what you're deserving of  
We all get what we're deserving of

But it's not the girl who we let tear through our core  
It's the tear there before that made this girl into more  
(2x)

I was a duke last Halloween  
This year, gonna be James Dean  
Just wish I knew who we are in between