

# 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