

# Children 18:3, Homemade Valentine

In the end there was nothing left but questions  
What started as a revolution petered out in guilt and shame  
We were set to change the world  
We were at the helm of something big  
And it seems impossible that we should lose everything  
Are you the only stranger?  
Have you not seen?  
We pasted all our hopes on him  
Like the paper hearts on a homemade valentine  
But we wasted all our hopes on a whim  
And they let us down  
It's all coming 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?  
Have you not seen?  
We pasted all our hopes on him  
Like the paper hearts on a homemade valentine  
But we wasted all our hopes on a whim  
And they let us down  
It's all coming down again  
Oh so foolish  
Oh hearts so hard  
the foolish remind that hearts are blind  
Would you open your mind and see?