

Bellefire

"Question Marks"

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VERSE 1

He met her eyes at a party
Now I'll meet his face with my fist
Until all that surrounds me
Is smothered and covered in kisses
That heal all the hurt that she feels
And which haunts her down roads
On the streetlights that hum
On the nights when no one is there to guide her
Or keep her from doing harm

CHORUS

And I gathered them all on the border
I'll wait for you all to just settle down
I tell you all about how Get Cape, Wear Cape stole my
sound
And I'm telling you it doesn't matter now

VERSE 2

Well I will not preach revolution
Cause I'm not as dumb as to think that I have the
solution
To all of these things
And as I sat at the back of the funeral
Packed with the grievors and morners
It occurred to me that the things that we see
Are not nearly as vital
As those we don't

CHORUS

And I gathered them all on the border
I'll wait for you all to just settle down
I tell you all about how Get Cape, Wear Cape stole my
sound
And I'm telling you it doesn't matter now

OUTRO

I seek to find
If I'm more alive than ever before
You left me high
But so far from dry in light of this downpour

These question marks they are not question marks
Anymore

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