Waitress

Hopesfall

These faces have fallen here before Tired and blue A light that bleeds unforgiving shadows Her olive eyes repeat failure in every glare A failure that mirrors itself with a foreign stare Hold it together you'll find your peace But the pieces are burnt shells that frame regret on every wall Reflections of olive eyes pierce hole through her haunted heart She hates that stare Her smiling face defense to the world

A world filled with olive eyes that frame regret on every face

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