

# The Foreboding Sense Of Impending Happiness

## Him

By your heartstrings  
I am hanging from a dream  
Gently swinging in the  
Warm autumn breeze  
Come, look at the scars, smother a heart  
Opening up  
Look at the scars, smother a heart  
Opening up no more  
Tip toein' along a strand of your hair  
Suspended between  
These thoughts and actions  
Miles above reality  
Come, look at the scars, smother a heart  
Opening up  
Look at the scars, smother a heart  
Opening up no more  
Opening up, opening up  
Look at the scars,  
Opening up no more  
Scars, smother a heart  
Opening up  
Look at the scars, smother a heart  
Opening up, opening up, opening up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>