

Holly Brook "Wanted"

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Painted eyes and empty streets
Taking it down
Selling perfect tragedies
Without a sound
Faded roses scattered on the ground

I will be wanted
I will not fall from grace
Daylight has waited
Just to live upon your face
I won't be haunted
I will not sleep to dream
All that i wanted
Has been right in front of me

I won't be haunted
I will not sleep to bleed
All that i wanted
Has been right in front of me

Now that i am coming to

Black from the fight
Shaking out the dusty blue
Into the night
And there will be no waving of the white

I will be wanted
I will not fall from grace
Daylight has waited
Just to live upon your face
I won't be haunted
I will not sleep to dream
All that i wanted
Has been right in front of me

All the hell just gets me higher than before
Now an angel has come knocking on my door
To tell me i can fly

