

Ashley Parker Angel, Who Cares?

Staring at the sky
There's angels in the snow
Wishing she could fly high
Above the world below
All that she wanted is to be wanted
She's sitting on the stairs
With ribbons in her hair
Waiting for someone
Who cares, who cares
Pouring over magazines
She soaks up every page
Each picture like a daydream
She never wants to fade
All that she wanted is to be wanted
She's looking in the mirror
Wondering what to wear
Hoping she'll meet someone who cares

At the window sill, she's looking out on
Strawberry daffodils
Butterflies and broken roller skates
The colors bleed like finger paints yesterday
All that she wanted is to be wanted
She's rocking in a chair
Silver in her hair, still waiting for someone
All that she wanted
(All that she wanted)
Is to be wanted
(Is to be wanted)
She's sitting on the stairs
With ribbons in her hair
Waiting for someone
Who cares, who cares, who cares