

# 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