

Holly Brook, Wanted

Painted eyes and empty streets
Are taking it down
Selling perfect tragedies
Without a sound
The faded roses scattered on the ground
Tonight, oh

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, oh
Now an angel has come knocking at my door
To tell me I can fly

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 bleed
All that I wanted
Has been right in front of me