

## Walking Wounded

### The Beautiful Mistake

We lit the match, dropped it and waited  
Just to see how beautiful,  
and painful it could be  
It's funny how clear,  
your eyes get from crying  
It's funny how clean, your life gets from dying.

we know your sleeves are long,  
waiting on an answer  
all we want is shelter  
from the times that bring us down.  
we know your sleeves are long,  
waiting on an answer  
just to be protected  
from the doubt thats in our heart

Been at the bottom, soared to the sun  
Just to see how beautiful  
and painful it could be  
Wings that were ours, broken from trying  
Wings that were ours, melted from flying

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