

Paint You Wings

All Time Low

When will the princess figure it out
She ain't worth saving
Heavy the head that bears the crown
Of my mistaken
Apathy for sympathy
I was never good enough to be
Anything but a remedy
To all of your constant pressing needs
And I never learned, so...

I painted a picture of the things I wanted most
To color in the darker side of all my brightest hopes
But there's a monster standing where you should be
So I'll paint you wings and I'll set you free.

I was a pawn in all of your plans
You kept me busy
Locked behind your chamber doors
When you felt frisky
Until you got sick of me
I was never good enough to be
Anything but remedy
To all of your constant pressing needs
And I never learned, so...

I painted a picture of the things I wanted most
To color in the darker side of all my brightest hopes
But there's a monster standing where you should be
So I'll paint you wings and I'll set you free.

When will the princess figure it out
She ain't worth saving
And when will the world get over
All her misbehaving
Will we ever learn

I painted a picture of the things I wanted most
To color in the darker side of all my brightest hopes
But there's a monster standing where you should be
So I'll paint you wings and I'll set you free.
(So she can fly away)

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