

Blessing in Disguise

Edguy

Living in a screenplay, she never read the end
And no one else is to see it
The pain of abrasions covered with a smile
No one to look underneath

In a lonesome night she ran
Away in quest for light and then...
She found fire...

Flying on broken wings - Uprising from the ruins
Living on broken dreams - What a night to come alive!
Living on broken wings - What a blessing in disguise!
A blessing in disguise...

You're a star in a comedy, never proofread by yourself
So that wicked sense of humor is divine?
And the cries of a bleeding child may become a vow (may become
a vow)
Nevermore you'll fall into line

Every long cold night you dream, oh
Rain on you, pain on you, scream...
Your desire...

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