Blessing in Disguise

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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