Elegant Machinery

Standing there on her own hiding her face from the crowd "oh god what kind of a world this is" So many scars that hurts scars that never faded a sweet caress she softly miss Fading away in the darkest hour like a withering flower Fading away in the darkest night she's a shade of hear youth Standing there in the dark all is real but still unseen she looks around with a sign of grief She needs someone who cares someone who listens to those words of disbelief Fading away in the darkest hour like a withering flower Fading away in the darkest night she's a shade of hear youth "Take these broken wings of mine and teach me how to live my life" Fading away...