

## Wanted

Holly Brook

Painted eyes and empty streets  
Taking it down  
Selling perfect tragedies  
Without a sound  
Faded roses scattered on the ground

I will be wanted  
I will not fall from grace  
Daylight has waited  
Just to live upon your face  
I won't be haunted  
I will not sleep to dream  
All that i wanted  
Has been right in front of me

I won't be haunted  
I will not sleep to bleed  
All that i wanted  
Has been right in front of me

Now that i am coming to  
Black from the fight  
Shaking out the dusty blue  
Into the night  
And there will be no waving of the white

I will be wanted  
I will not fall from grace  
Daylight has waited  
Just to live upon your face  
I won't be haunted  
I will not sleep to dream  
All that i wanted  
Has been right in front of me

All the hell just gets me higher than before  
Now an angel has come knocking on my door  
To tell me i can fly