Wanted

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

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Skylar Grey