

Part II (Live at Red Rocks)

Paramore

What a shame, what a shame, we all remain
Such fragile broken things
A beauty half betrayed
Butterflies, the punctured wings
Still there are darkened places
Deep in my heart
What once was blazing light, now
There's a tiny spark Oh glory
Come and find me Dancing all alone
To the sound of an enemy's song
I'll be lost until
You find me.
Fighting on my own
In a war that's already been won
I'll be lost until you come and find me
Here, oh glory
Here
What a mess, what a mystery we've made
With love and other simple things
Learning to forgive
Even when it wasn't a mistake
I question every human
Who won't look in my eyes
Scars left on my heart formed
Patterns in my mind Oh glory
You will find me Dancing all alone
To the sound of an enemy's song
I'll be lost until
You find me.
Fighting on my own
In a war that's already been won
I'll be lost until you come and find me
Here, oh glory
Like the moon we borrow our light
I am nothing but a shadow in the night
So if you light me I will catch fire
So let your glory and mercy shine

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>