

# Holly Brook, Wanted

Painted eyes and empty streets  
Are taking it down  
Selling perfect tragedies  
Without a sound  
The faded roses scattered on the ground  
Tonight, oh

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, oh  
Now an angel has come knocking at my door  
To tell me I can fly

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 bleed  
All that I wanted  
Has been right in front of me