

# Blood Has Been Shed, Uatu

I'm wanting waiting  
Needing aching holding breathing  
Watching stealing  
Thirsting Gazing I've always been there at a distance  
Waiting for the day you would notice me  
And I lied, lied to myself  
Knowing that I&#25267;e always hoped for more  
if you could only see you're stealing my breath away  
Broad strokes and fine lies  
Painting a picture never wanted to see  
it's all too clear we've only been lying, lying  
How many times did it all fall down  
how many times when there was nothing left  
Only then you would see me, how many times  
Your heart-your heart of gold is broken  
I wish I could be the name on your lips  
For only one moment of bliss I wish  
you could see the paper-thin scars I bear for the heart of the golden  
Your heart is broken  
Your heart-your heart of gold is broken  
Wishing I can be the name of on your lips  
For only one moment of bliss i wish you could see the paper-thin scars