

Elegant Machinery, Fading Away

Standing there on her own
hiding her face from the crowd
"oh god what kind of a world this is"
So many scars that hurts
scars that never faded
a sweet caress she softly miss
Fading away
in the darkest hour
like a withering flower
Fading away
in the darkest night
shes a shade of hear youth
Standing there in the dark
all is real but still unseen
she looks around with a sign of grief
She needs someone who cares
someone who listens to
those words of disbelief
Fading away
in the darkest hour
like a withering flower
Fading away
in the darkest night
shes a shade of hear youth
"Take these broken wings of mine
and teach me how to live my life"
Fading away...