

## Blue Flower

Pale Saints

Waiting for a sign from you  
Waiting for the signal to change  
Have you forgotten what your love can do?  
Is this the end?

Walking through the city  
Your boots are high heeled  
And are shining bright  
The sun was sparkling on the shaft of your knife  
Glowering in the morning rain  
Dying in my hands  
Was it all in vain?  
Superstar in your own private movie  
I wanted just a minor part  
But I'm no fool  
I know you're cool  
I never really wanted your heart

Keeper of the key  
Nothing seems to bring you down  
It's not that cool when I'm around  
Flower in the morning rain  
Dying in my hands  
Was it all in vain?  
Superstar in your own private movie  
I wanted just a minor part  
But I'm no fool  
I know you're cool  
I never really wanted your heart