

## Part II

Paramore

What a shame, what a shame we all remain  
Such fragile broken things  
A beauty half betrayed,  
Butterflies with punctured wings.  
Still there are darkened places deep in my heart,  
Where once was blazing light, now  
There's a tiny spark.

Oh glory,  
Come and find me,  
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.

What a mess, what a mystery we've made  
Of love and other simple things,  
Learning to forgive,  
Even when it wasn't our 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.

(I'll be lost until)

Like the moon we borrow our light.  
I am nothing but a shadow in the night,  
So if you let me I will catch fire  
To let your glory and mercy shine.