

# Part II

## Paramore

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

What a mess, what a mystery we've made  
With love and other simple things  
Learning to forgive  
Even when it wasn't a 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  
Like the moon we borrow our light  
I am nothing but a shadow in the night  
So if you light me I will catch fire  
So let your glory and mercy shine