

# Part II (Live at Red Rocks)

## Paramore

What a shame, what a shame we all remain  
Such fragile broken few  
A beauty have the trade, butterflies with punctured wings  
Still there are darkened glimpses deep in my heart  
What once was blazing like now, there's a tiny scar  
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  
Here  
What a mess, what a mystery we've made  
Put loving in the simple things  
Loving to forgive  
Even when it was an odd mistake  
I question every human, who won't look in my eyes  
Scars left on my heart formed buttons 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 let me, I will catch fire  
To let your glory and mercy shine

Songwriters

HAYLEY WILLIAMS, JUSTIN JOHNSEN, TAYLOR YORK

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