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 heartKeeper 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

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