Glitter

Halfcocked

Wasted glitter on my feet
Smokey flashes light my way
Light sparkles on the last note that I dare to speak
And just fall to sleep
But it's not so sweet
The days are dragging on
So incomplete
You wish you could be wrong
And I'm not so cheap
You sway me with your song
Lipstick patterns on my face
Empty bottle in my hand
Float like a feather to the cold, hard, concrete
And just fall to sleep
But its not so sweet
The days are dragging on
So incomplete
You wish you could be wrong
And I'm not so cheap
You sway me with your song
I'm almost done, I'm almost

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/