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Part Ii
Paramore
[Intro]
Bb C
      Bb Gm C# F
Вb
What a shame,
What a shame we all remain such fragile broken things,
                     Gm
a beauty, half the trade,
                   F
butterflies with poached wings,
still there are darkened places,
             C
                  Bb
deep in my heart.
                                                       C# F Bb
Where once was blazing light now, there's a tiny spark.
Вb
oh glory,
come and find me,
oh glory.
come and fine me
[CHORUS]
 Dm
dancing all alone
to the sound of the enemyâ\in<sup>m</sup>s song.
                   Bb
i'll be lost until you find me,
Dm
fighting on my own in a war that's already been won
                                                        C Bb Gm C# F
i'll be lost until you come and find me here, oh glory.
Bb
what a mess,
what a mystery we've made of love and other simple things
learning to forgive, even when it was our mistake
i question every human who will look in my eyes
                                                  C#
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scars left on my heart form patterns in my mind
oh glory
You will find me
[Chorus]
  Dm
dancing all alone
to the sound of the enemy \hat{a} \in \mathbb{N} song.
                    Вb
i'll be lost until you find me,
fighting on my own in a war that \hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m s already been won
                         Вb
i'll be lost until you come and find me here, oh glory.
[Instrumental]
Dm
[Drums starts]
Dm C Bb Gm x6
         Bb
Like the moon we borrow our light
I am nothing but a shadow in the night
If you let me, I will catch fire
To let your glory and mercy shine
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