

Part II  
Paramore

Intro: **Bb C Bb Gm C# F**

**Bb**

What a shame,

What a shame we all remain such fragile broken things,

a beauty, half the trade,

butterflies with poached wings,

still there are darkened places,

deep in my heart.

Where once was blazing light now, there's a tiny spark.

oh glory,

come and find me,

oh glory.

come and find me

CHORUS

dancing all alone

to the sound of the 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.

what a mess,

what a mystery we've made of love and other simple things

learning to forgive, even when it was our mistake

C Bb

