Gunshots

The Twilight Singers

The sky, this is believing
Of this I can recall
As I prepare to leave you
A kiss, a curse to drawGunshots, baby, let's cut through the crowd
Gunshots, baby, let's cut through the crowdYou sprang my care to see you through
And played it all along
As I began to deceive you
I held your hand and curledGunshots, baby, let's cut through the crowd
Gunshots, baby, let's cut through the crowdLed through, tear through
We've all gone inside now
You still pretend to run awayThe sky, this is to need you
Of this I can recall
As I prepare to repel you
A kiss, a curse to lawGunshots, baby, let's cut through the crowd
Gunshots, baby, let's cut through the crowd

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