Gun Smoke

D-Moe

Cry out for one soul,
The only one that could ever hear,
Only one whose ears are brave
Enough to listen to the beat of a heart.
Try to find a pair of eyes,
Eyes to match a soul.
The sweat meets my tears,

The salt blinds me.
You are there, I know it,
I can sense the throbbing pain.
I catch a glimpse of sparkling eyes,
Then I see the eyes no more.
Try to find a pair of eyes,
Eyes to match a soul.

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