Rifles

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

I'm gonna take time
I'm gonna take time
I'm gonna take time
Sure feels like I'm falling down again
Sure feels like I'm falling down again
Sure feels like I'm falling down again
I see the rifles coming over the hill
And if you shout maybe they stop and won't kill
But if you think like me
You'll be as dead as he
I see the lion crawling over your bed
And if you stay awake he'll walk in your mind
To what you're gonna be
It never lets you be
I see the color in your eyes
I see the images I own
I see more color in your eyes
Than the reflections from purple skies
I won't let you take him away
And I won't give to you the fires of hate
So I will never see
What you've done to me

I see the color in your eyes
I see the images I own
I see more color in your eyes
Than the reflections from purple skies
Now you come alive
With the world at your side
Now you come alive
With the world at your side
I see the rifles coming over the hill
And if you shout maybe they stop and won't kill
But if you think like me
You'll be as dead as he hesitated
I see the color in your eyes
I see the images I own
I see more color in your eyes
Than the reflections from purple skies

Now you come alive
With the world at your side
Now you come alive
With the world at your side

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