

Cupid's Arrow

[Amy LaVere](#)

I found a bow, and a little wooden arrow
In a store that was full of nothing that I was there for
I bought it for a song I had saved up in a pocket
And I tucked it in my coat, like a sniper with a rocket I walked around the cold, cold town, just a maiden on a mission
Consumed with ideas of revenge and redemption
But you've got to learn to shoot first
If you're aiming to kill I practiced on a target in a park with empty benches
And the little wooden arrow closed on in each time by inches
Then one day the little arrow found the mark of his endeavor
And the crazy-eyed old bull, he was blinded forever I set out on a hunt, with my arrow and my bow
Til in my sights had fallen one who hurt me long ago
But then I knew I never could have killed him all along
So I returned the bow and arrow and the store gave back this song

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