

# 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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