Everything Is Eventual (Acoustic Version)

Jason Reeves

birds are bullets from flower guns and ships are anchors and planes are bombs when the war is over we are gone will our love live on and buldings burning and disintegrate and trees like armies redominate with the concreate craking and silent streets reveals the beauty beneath reveals the beauty beneathwhen we leave when we leavewhen summer rains go dead and drown and tanks are treasures beneath the ground when walls dividing are broken down will our souls be foundand streetlight stars that coat the dawn and clouds stop crying their endless song when (????) can belong will our love be gone? will our love be gone?and we deserve our fate yes it is too late we deserve our fate we deserve it we deserve it and birds are bullets from flower guns and ships are anchors and planes are bombs when war is over and we are gone will our love live on?

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