Dandelions In Bullet Holes

Sarah Harmer

Kaleidoscope, wheel of hope
The place to start out from
Although it started long ago
The world's work has begunHula hoop, a human chain
To warm our hands and find our way
When all the lights go outA raincoat and a French beret
The rolling hills of past mistakes
Like quiet under cloudAnd I will long look to the churning sea
This call to arms means wrap them
Around the first person you seeDandelions in bullet holes
We stand in our civilian clothes
On blankets laid out on a lawn
Clouds of rain will all move onAnd when the mist clears we will see
Both of our names on a marquee
Across the ocean the same day
And then washed ashore, a block awayThe windmill is waiting for the same thing
As the slackened sail
The core within, something like the wind
Is blowing at the veilAnd I will long go on this inner sight
This call to arms means hold to it
And hold tightDandelions in bullet holes
We stand in our civilian clothes
On blankets laid out on a lawn
Clouds of rain will all move onAnd when the mist clears we will see
Both of our names on a marquee
Across the ocean, the same day
And then washed ashore a block awayAh come on, these streams of light
Are not so subtle
All along the ditch the signs of life
In sinking puddlesDandelions in bullet holes
We stand in our civilian clothes
As blankets laid out on a lawn
And these clouds of rain move onAnd when the mist clears we will see
All of our names on a marquee
Across the ocean, the same day
And then washed ashore a block away

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/