

# Guns Of September

Adolescents

Ten years have passed  
Ten years have passed  
Since the guns of September  
Ten years have passed

Don't cry, don't cry  
Don't cry, it's thunder  
Don't cry, don't cry  
Don't cry, it's thunder  
Outside, outside  
This world of wonder  
Don't cry, don't cry

Ten years have passed  
Since the guns of September  
Tanks in the street  
Do you remember?  
Fire in the night, smoke in the sky  
We had to hide

Guns, guns  
Guns, guns  
Guns of September

Outside my window  
The world's a disaster  
It's who we are  
Not how things should be  
I look in your eyes  
And see the potential  
Who we are  
And how things should be

Don't cry, don't cry  
Guns of September