

Friendly Fire

Ben Abraham

Silence, nothing but deafening silence
We've made a weapon of the quiet
Sharpening words this is the calm before the storm
We're spinning, this is no way to be living
Stuck in a battle no one's winning
Is this what we want?
This love is done, we can't go on

And I'm stuck in the middle
Brought down by friendly fire

Now, I'm looking from the outside
I can see us in a new light
We were caught up in the crossfire
And I think about the old days
When I said that we were always
Well, I love you but I can't stay
Caught in the middle
Caught in the middle

Learning, nobody seems to be learning
And so the barrels keep on turning
There's smoke in the air
We run and then run back again
I've waited, all of my life I have waited
I really thought that we had made it
I guess I was wrong
This love is done, we can't go on

And I'm stuck in the middle
Brought down by friendly fire

Now, I'm looking from the outside
I can see us in a new light
We were caught up in the crossfire
And I think about the old days
When I said that we were always
Well, I love you but I can't stay
Caught in the middle

Shots fired nowhere to hide
You and I (Caught in the middle)
So tired, sick of this fight
We died (Caught in the middle)
Shots fired nowhere to hide
You and I (Caught in the middle)
So tired, sick of this fight
We died (Caught in the middle)
Oh-oh
You get caught in the middle
And I love you but I can't stay
Shots fired
You and I (Ooh)
So tired
We died, caught in the middle