

The Smoking Gun

Dynazty

Standing by the fire. We burned ourselves again
I take your hand and walk you through the rain
I know that you can see the world in color
Yet paint it your own way
The guiding hand of a child in need to play
And the road goes ever on

Stumbling in the water. I barely see my feet
It won't take long before we're in too deep
The house of cards has crashed down like thunder
In a beautiful descent. The grand finale of our accomplishments

Take me back so I can see
'Cause I find it so hard to believe
We were ready, we were ready
Now the road goes ever on
Showing what we have become
And slowly we will come undone
Like wanderers in the desert sun
And the road goes ever on

Where there's smoke there's fire, it shouldn't be hard to see
That the smoking gun was always you and me
Now there is a shadow in the distance looming our way
The phantom of the debt we never paid

Take me back so I can see
'Cause I find it so hard to believe
We were ready, we were ready
Now the road goes ever on
Showing what we have become
And slowly we will come undone
Like wanderers in the desert sun
And the road goes ever on

Where there's smoke there's fire, it shouldn't be hard to see
The smoking gun was always you and me
I'll learn to change my mind, I'll adapt if we would try
But the sun has burned out
I stumble in the dark reaching for the sun
And a life that's just begun
For you and for me
Take me back so I can see
Was it always meant to be
The finale draws near
And the road becomes clear
The future's gone but the road it goes forever on