

Arrows

Fireworks

On occasion, my mouth still bleeds
From when I cut it when I was young.
Give me, give me one more chance
To make my old friends laugh
To be just a footnote in their paragraph.
So, I was down but still looking up from the ditch
So they grew their nails out
They were just trying to scratch my itch.

If I started over, I'd do the same again.
If I started over, I would do the same.

This is not, my swan song or adieu so beware
When they fly my white flag in the air
I'll shoot it down, I'll shoot it down
With arrows.

Because I spent all of my time
Trying to find what I need
But I was biting the hand that fed me
And so I was down but still looking up from the ditch
So it grew it's nails out
It was just trying to scratch my itch.

If I started over, I'd do the same again.
If I started over, I would do the same.

This is not, my swan song or adieu so beware
When they fly my white flag in the air
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So I stopped running, started walking instead.
It was all in my head, nothings against me.
This war was more civil I realized
I had to secede from both sides.

I left myself with no ride home
But it's the last night of summer
And I don't mind walking alone.
Remember when we were naked
In the field behind your house?

If I started over, I'd do the same again.
If I started over, I would do the same.

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When they fly my white flag in the air
I'll shoot it down, I'll shoot it down
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