

# Shooting Arrows

Lane 8

Used to call your name  
Feel the same way about us  
When you grabbed my hand  
Down a broken staircase with smoke in my face

Weeds grow over  
Weeds grow over  
Weeds grow over  
Weeds

What a fool I've been to follow that hand  
Shooting arrows that never land  
Weak ankles and wicked pills  
Scraping around for my own will to live

Weeds grow over (To live)  
Weeds grow over (To live)  
Weeds grow over (To live)  
Weeds

Go on talking and looking at me  
You're a crystal ball, see all that I need  
Foretell the future and it doesn't seem  
The towers stay standing over you and me  
I know it will burn when the flame goes out  
I can't make you want me if you don't  
All the days went dark when you said goodbye  
Not a single star shines to tell me why

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