

# Bullet

Clare Maguire

I was told loneliness was like spaces between the stars  
Well, its empty between these starry eyes  
I was told a dead man was heavier than a broken heart,  
Am I dead now?  
My heart sure feels heavy

And i try not to feel  
I try not to feel  
Its so hard to believe it

I was told that time tip-toed by  
I can hear his footsteps running past me  
I was told i had a face with nothing to fear  
That's not the first thing that scared me

And i try not to feel  
Oh I try not to feel  
Its so hard to believe it  
But in the end of it all. its true  
You shot this bullet through my bones  
You shot this bullet,  
Through my bones.

You shot me down  
Down down ago  
You shot me down  
Down down ago

I get up, take the phone from my hands  
The glass from my lips  
The pictures, from my finger-tips  
I stand up, walk round and round  
I don't hear no sound cause it's only the words  
That you last spoke to me

And i try not feel it  
Oh i try not to feel it  
Its so hard to believe it  
But in the end of it all, it's true  
You shot this bullet through my bones  
You shot this bullet, through my bones

You shot me down  
Down down ago  
You shot me down  
Down down ago  
You shot me down  
Down down ago  
You shot me down  
Down down ago