

## 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  
I'll shoot it down, I'll shoot it down  
With arrows.

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.

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.