

Under The Gun

Impellitteri

Every night I have the same ol' dream,
An angel standing in the sun over me
I see you walking on a sea of glass,
Holding up your love at last

In falling rain, you're so far away
In the silent night
you can hear me screaming out your name

When you're under the gun, it's a cold sensation
When you're under the gun, it's a blue damnation

Everyday I feel the same way,
Save your pictures then throw 'em away
Just a taste of your bittersweet,
Keeps me full of your love for weeks

In the falling rain, you're so far away
In the silent night
you can hear me screaming out your name

When you're under the gun, it's a cold sensation
When you're under the gun, it's a blue damnation