Guns and Arrows

Midge Ure

Come lay your head upon my breast, she said Come turn your worries into mine I want to hear it all So let your fortress fall and you'll be fine

Then she said When you're tired of all your sorrows Just fire your guns and arrows And nail me through my heart Oh, this open heart

Told her all the things I'd kept inside The things I wouldn't tell a soul She smiled and took my hand With a look of understanding she eased it all

Then she said When you're tired of all your sorrows Just fire your guns and arrows And nail me through my heart (nail me through my heart) Oh, this open heart Take me through my heart (take me through my heart) Oh, this open heart

She gave herself up to me The first to touch her soul She cried and kissed my hand With a look of understanding she eased it all

Then she said When you're tired of all your sorrows Just fire your guns and arrows And nail me through my heart Oh, this open heart Just love me for my heart Oh, this open heart