

Bullets In The Sky

Nikka Costa

When your faith lights the canon
When your pride is pulling triggers
And nobody is left standing
Tell me where's the God in that

You can say the war is over
Try and tell that to a mother
Sent away her heart and got back a stone
Now it's quieter than she's ever known

Takes one second to breathe in and out
One decision to believe or doubt
One heart beating echoes in a crowd
Cryin' for change and only tears get out

Mama's cryin' bullets in the sky
Raining, raining tears fall on each side
Fight for love, don't love the fight
Mama's cryin' bullets in the sky

Now the fewer and the braver
Hope and pray their faith won't waiver
Then fate taps them on the shoulder
A blink of an eye

The path of fear we're being led to tread
Is paved with wasted life

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