

# Anders Holst, Tainted Shots

I could be your lonely hero  
Trying to catch your eyes running through my mind  
Nothing I could find  
No one I could be  
Only loneliness and  
Someone else looking back at me  
I could've been much more than a hero  
I could've been your warrior in times of need  
Got to be more to this?  
More than I've seen  
To protect us from  
The enemy within  
I still can remember  
Tainted shots of you  
I miss those days  
Your simple ways and wicked ways  
A sentimental smile in your eyes  
Why couldn't you have stayed around?  
For a while  
Why didn't we talk things over?  
Why didn't we speak the words of truth?  
So many miles ahead  
We will never walk  
Now the hope is gone  
And we are all alone  
I still can remember  
Tainted shots of you  
I miss those days  
Your simple ways and wicked ways  
A sentimental smile in your eyes  
Why couldn't they have stayed around?  
For a while  
In a daydream I pretend, that we're together again  
People waving goodbye  
We fly over Montauk Long Island sky  
Can you see the sun shining through?  
Over rolling hills by the Irish Sea  
We never been this close  
I realize now what I needed the most