

# April Wine, Anejo

April Wine  
Walking Through Fire  
Anejo  
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There was blood on the table  
And there were tears in the wine  
With a sole invitation  
To lay it on the line  
She said somebody help me  
Somebody help me break free  
And there were eyes in the darkness  
And they were looking at me

We started runnin' through the dead of the night  
I said mama, mama, mama we'll make it alright

Running that anejo - layin' it on the line  
Running that anejo - trying to make it clean  
Running that anejo - man, we were running blind

It was five in the morning  
There was no way out  
All the shapes in the moonlight  
And there was no doubt  
I said &quot;nobody move&quot;  
So we wouldn't be seen  
Such a beautiful lady  
And only 17

When it was time to run and test our fate  
We were both under pressure  
It was all we could take  
Vigilantes given one more chance  
It's the price you have to pay  
If you want to take a stance

Running that anejo - layin' it on the line  
Running that anejo - trying to make it clean  
Running that anejo - man we were running blind  
Running that anejo - caught in the battle zone  
Running that anejo - lucky to be alive  
Running that anejo - we knew we were on our own  
Running that anejo - only hoped we'd survive

We started runnin' through the dead of the night  
I said mama, mama, mama we'll make it alright

There was blood on the table  
And there were tears in the wine  
With cash in our pockets  
We were running blind  
Always the hunted  
We ran hand in hand  
All the way through the jungle  
We cheated fate again

That was a night we'll never forget  
Runnin' through the jungle you could taste the sweat  
Into the open we were dead on our feet  
I said mama, mama, mama let me tell 'bout the heat

Running that anejo - layin' it on the line  
Running that anejo

Running that anejo - man we were running blind  
Running that anejo  
Running that anejo - caught in the battle zone  
Running that anejo  
Running that anejo - we knew we were on our own  
Running that anejo  
Running that anejo - lucky to be alive  
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