

Down By Law, D.C. Guns

a blue, grey sky fills my head today
the drums sound softly a million miles away
I know these things all seem the same
to you it's just an endless game
I know these things all seem the same
a blue black sky you disappear in grey
what should be bitter tastes very sweet today
I know these things all seem the same
to you it's just an endless game
like d.c guns fired in the rain
and if I look to you what would I find?
so many doorways closed
so many times
but I just can't believe
the world's that way
the d.c. guns fall silent for a day
a bad time gone
a blue sky turns to grey