

# Angels and Airwaves, Distraction

I'll be your distraction  
I'll be your distraction

Theres a field nearby  
With words written in stone  
My love will not die  
Please let it be known  
This place is dead  
It echoes through town  
There isn't one voice  
I haven't heard a sound  
The planes flew in  
Their bombs did too  
The city fell flat  
The fires, they grew  
When the smoke comes in  
It'll color this town  
But I'll still have you  
So I'll say it aloud

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The friendship we made  
Is a waste of our time  
There's no one left here  
To show future that's kind  
It's a world of hate  
Gone incredibly wrong  
We cared too late  
We just followed along  
And the boys went down  
With their gun in their hand  
Their weapon of choice  
Their knees in the sand  
If that field nearby  
Was still there to be used  
Would you ever have known?  
Those words were for you

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