

Mark Eitzel, If I Had A Gun

Playground by a cliff long drop to the sea
A little space ride spins you around and around
I told you to stop but you wouldn't stop for me
Eyes never leave the ground
Never leave the ground

Hate and pain turn us into familiar shadows
Where you could be anyone and I could be anyone
Do you stand with God's finest laughing in the gallows
Abandoned in the wind and the sun

If I had a gun
I know what I would do
I would seal my fate
Seal my fate with you

Little space ride begins to crap out and fall
Through an atmosphere that's weak and unreal
I told you to stop but you wouldn't stop for me
Now I don't even try I don't even feel
If I had a gun
I know what I would do
I would seal my fate
Seal my fate with you

Blind, deaf and mostly dumb
Can't chase away and I can't outrun
It doesn't matter how I seek my peace
Nothing separates me from the beast

If I had a gun
If I had a gun
If I had a gun
I would give you
Your freedom