

Murray McLauchlan, I Put My Gun Away

It's springtime now
The wild geese fly
Heading north along their highway in the sky
Something's changed in me
I want to let the world go 'round
I want to let the wild geese fly
Not try to knock one down

In my father's eyes
I see the springtime sun
As I spin away
I put away my gun

My dad looks at me
Coughs a nervous cough
I can see him wonder if I'm going soft
Maybe it's her love
That's made the change in me
Made me want to see
Wild things go free

In my father's eyes
I see the springtime sun
As I spin away
I put away my gun

Killing much too much
In the name of fun
'Til enough's enough
Put away the gun
Do you just cause pain to prove you're in control?
Do you become your father
Or do you break the mold?

In my father's eyes
I see the springtime sun
As I spin away
I put away my gun
In my father's eyes
I see him lose his son
As I spin away
I put away my gun