

Whose Arrow

By Annakin

The salt is washed from your face by the rain
We will find our way through the dark
We leave the past take a part of today
An uprising can't do us much harm

Whose arrow took you down?
Whose arrow?

The trees have leaves like legs stretched apart
And a few small birds in tow
The lights go out like a lover's lost spark
All glamour has long left this side of town

Whose arrow took you down?
Whose arrow?

The fool can be played by somebody else
How much do your feelings weigh
I know you have some do you love me
I can see that you've just lost all of your faith
How heavy does your sorrow weigh
I know you have some do you love me

Whose arrow took you down?
Whose arrow?

You recollect the place and the hour
When you last acted on your own behalf
You were bending the walls of power
But they just echoed their sardonic laugh

Whose arrow took you down?
Whose arrow?