

Jay Struthers

"A Sense Of Silver"

Visit "[A Sense Of Silver](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Plastic armies of broken men
Line the walls inside my room
Everyone here clearly agrees
We'll blow him away when he comes through the door

A sense of silver warms gray skies
I would never blow you away
I would never blow you away

Everyone here has surely suffered once
Cheers to the ones that held the line
I'll make sure no one gets left behind
Everyone here can clearly see

Plastic armies of melted men
Cheers to the ones that re-lit the fire
Everyone here clearly agrees
We'll blow him away when he comes through the door

Visit [Jay Struthers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.