

Start, The "Hi Flyer"

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we were so devastatingly
out of our heads
i tried for forty nights to leave,
not leave you for dead

my wrists had grown so tired from bleeding
and pleading again ...

look at me
put the gun away
look at me
and release me
look at me
put the gun away
put the gun away
put the gun away

would it be perfect if i said
what shouldn't be said?
i'll let you hold the reins
i'll even, even give you a leg up
to have just forty more, i'd bleed...
i'm pleading again

look at me
put the gun away
look at me
and release me
look at me
put the gun away
put the gun away
put the gun away

forty days and forty nights
that we could be breathing
we could be breathing again
forty days and forty nights
that we could be breathing
we could be breathing again

look at me

put the gun away
look at me
and release me
look at me
put the gun away
put the gun away
put the gun away

look at me
put the gun away
look at me
and release me
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look at me.

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