

ARROWS (D)

Sue Gilmurray

Watch the Arrows as they take their flight
See how beautiful and see how bright
Swooping, soaring in the summer light
Glowing crimson for the crowd's delight

Chorus:

Look again as they go roaring by
See the truth behind their wordless lie
Far away beneath a different sky
People trembling, people trembling
When the Arrows fly,
People trembling, people trembling
When the Arrows fly.

Though they're entertaining everyone
Pretty painted wings that catch the sun
Like red ribbons on a loaded gun
Arrows are not really made for fun

Chorus: (People falling, people falling...)

Stand here safely and enjoy the thrill
Go home safely when you've had your fill
Such technology, such grace, such skill
Sleek, efficient and it's made to kill.

Chorus: (People dying, people dying...)

If the day dawns when they come for you
Darting deadly from a sky of blue
Don't pretend you never really knew
People perished when the Arrows flew. *(End)*