

# Arrows

Sue Gilmurray

(S) Watch the ar-rows as they take their flight,  
 Though they're en-ter-tain-ing ev'-ry-one,  
 Stand here safe-ly and en-joy the thrill,  
 If the day dawns when they come for you,

Ooo...  
 Ooo...  
 (ATB) Ooo...

See how beau-ti-ful and see how bright,  
 Pret-ty painted wings that catch the sun,  
 Go home safe-ly when you've had your fill.  
 Dart-ing dead-ly from a sky of blue,  
 Swoop-ing, soar-ing in the  
 Like red rib-bons on a  
 Such tech-no-lo-gy, such  
 Don't pre-tend you ne-ver

Sum-mer light,  
 load-ed gun,  
 grace, such skill,  
 real-ly knew  
 Glow-ing crim-son for the crowd's de-light.  
 Arrows are not real-ly made for fun.  
 Sleek, ef-fic-ient and it's made to kill.  
 Peo-ple per-ished when the Ar-rows flew. (to Coda)

Look a-gain as they go roar-ing by,  
 See the truth be-hind their

Look a-gain as they go roar-ing by, go roar-ing  
 by, See the truth be-hind their

word-less lie. Far a-way be-neath a diff'-rent sky, Peo-ple

word-less, their word-less lie. Far a-way be-neath a diff'-rent sky, Peo-ple

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trembling  
fall - ing, peo - ple  
dy - ing

trembling  
fall - ing when the

Ar - rows

fly - - Peo - ple

21

trembling  
fall - ing, peo - ple  
dy - ing

trembling  
fall - ing when the

Ar - rows

fly.

(A)Ooo.

(T)Ooo

(S)Ooo...

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Coda

(B)Ooo...

Ooo.