

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,
 Swooping, soar-ing in the
 Like red rib-bons on a
 Such tech-no-lo-gy, such
 Don't pre-tend you ne-ver

5

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-ish-ed when the Ar-rows flew. (to Coda)

9

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

13

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

17

tremb'ling fall-ing, peo-ple dy-ing tremb'ling fall-ing when the Ar-rows fly Peo-ple

21

tremb'ling fall-ing, peo-ple dy-ing tremb'ling fall-ing when the Ar-rows fly. (A)Ooo. (T)Ooo.

(S)Ooo... 25 Coda

(S)Ooo... Coda Ooo. (B)Ooo...