

# Little Guns

(Words and Music) – Thom Sebastian C 2005

I see the face behind the face you show the world  
I know the gate behind which hides a frightened little girl  
I sense the fear inside – I taste the tears you cry  
And I reach out but you won't take my hand

I know the loneliness of all the nights you've spent alone  
The heart betrayed each time you cared enough to trust someone  
I see a troubled mind – the love you hoped to find  
Right here in me but all you see is just a man

A lonely little boy beside an iron gate  
Sings the passing of another cloudy day  
Until the sun breaks through he'll sit and wait  
For a little girl to come outside and play

I tried to love you Little Guns  
And in the end what could have been remains undone  
I still believe I give you everything you need  
To push the past aside and set the future free  
My heart goes with you where you run  
Little Guns