

# Karin Park, Thousand Loaded Guns

I blame it on your heart  
I blame your heart for whose is running wild  
For lightning in the sky  
For never get to sleep at night  
I blame it on your hands  
Blame both of them for wind just being cold  
For no one there to hold  
For aching, for breaking, for feeling so alone

I wish one day you will find me here  
Hiding behind the sun  
With a thousand loaded guns  
I wish one day you will find me here  
The shadow behind the light is sorted

I'm running through the rooms  
I'm caught up in your body labyrinth  
I'm captive in your skin  
There's no one here to let me go  
Listen to the rain insinuating you're the one to blame  
For lizzards and spiders crawling up against the fence

I wish one day you will find me here  
Hiding behind the sun  
With a thousand loaded guns  
I wish one day you will find me here  
The shadow behind the light is sorted  
/2x

Find me here