

# Hold No Guns

## Death Cab for Cutie

Darling, don't you understand  
That there are no winners  
Metals rung from silken strands  
To greet you at the finish  
As we're dissolving into the sea  
I can only take what I can carry  
The counsel's combing through our debris  
The treasures we never buried  
My love why do you run?  
For my hands hold no guns  
Darling, though you may pretend  
Pretend that you are selfless  
You break with but the slightest bend  
It leaves you lost and helpless  
So to whom will you place the call  
In the coldest night of winter?  
Cause numbers change and people fall  
And friends they always splinter  
My love why do you run?  
For my hands hold no guns  
My love why do you run?  
For my hands hold no guns  
They hold no guns  
No, not a one

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>