

Houston Calls, A Short Walk Home

Remember the time, I held you like it was our last night?
It was an attempt to squeeze out feelings I left in you.

I'm sorry that I got inside you and tried
to walk away like we never met and I'm sorry lied.
I've never felt something ugly like this,
to walk away like we'd never met I'm so sorry for this.

Like when the leaves change and fall to grass
their colors are an amazing match to the warmth I feel.
In minutes my feelings blow away
I'm living everything day by day sorry you'll never know.

Morning sun breaks, I trip on words as you leave my room.
I shiver and shake stepping out as I wave goodbye.

I'm sorry that I got inside you and tried
to walk away like we'd never met and I'm sorry I lied.
I've never felt something ugly like this,
I'm done disguising my alibi I'm so tired of this.

Something snaps and I back away
I don't why I just run away,
maybe it's self defense.
I'll end up alone I know I will
I've got no patience for time but still
I'm living in the past.