

Jennifer Brown, Houston

love is a rocket
focusing me to fly

blast off with me baby
all we need is the clear blue sky
take a look at my eyes
let me look at your eyes

i'll take the window
and you can take control
steer me up to heaven
far away from the fears i know

leave a trail of love smoke
just like a dusted road

houston look here i go again
when i'll be home again god only knows
houston please don't wait up for me
turn off your technology, the lights and the show

if im forgotten
houston we have a problem

satellites of doubts can surround me
from being hurt many times before
so touch me like a healer
show me stars never seen before

lift me of the floor
that's what love is for

houston look here i go again
when i'll be home again god only knows
houston please don't wait up for me
turn off your technology, the lights and the show

if im forgotten
houston we have a problem

if my heart breaks and worlds collide
at least i'll be on the other side
i'd rather will and risk it all
and wonder if we'll ever fall

houston look here i go again
when i'll be home again god only knows
houston please don't wait up for me
turn off your technology, the lights and the show

if im forgotten
houston we have a problem