

Houston Calls, A Shot In The Dark

I'm leaving loves behind
While finding time to rhyme
Mistakes with what's at stake
No, that's just too contrived

Can I get a little taste of your lips so I feel alive?
Can you offer up the same uncertainty that I define?
Are you up for keeping in touch once a month or twice a year?
Can you handle regret and a lack of will to persevere?
This apathy will haunt me over and over and over

So when will I wake up?
Please pinch me I don't feel a thing
I've got a hand of wish and one of chance
Don't bother, it's enough to get me through it
I close my eyes and roll a set of loaded dice, I'm sure
As convincing as a shot in the dark could be
I'll keep doing what I love with a stab at integrity

I'm adding water to w(h)ine
Pretending I'm not that guy
I'm cracking jokes all the time
to cover up a steady decline

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Leaving always gets the best of me when I can't say hello again
It's just another way to remember
It's just another way to forget

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I've got a hand of wish and one of chance
Don't bother, it's enough to get me through it
I close my eyes and roll a set of loaded dice, I'm sure
As convincing as a shot in the dark could be
I'll keep doing, doing, doing what I love