

Houston Calls, Made In Moonlight

Made in moonlight
mood of cold night I can't think of your name.
Stealing scenes for certain stories
I'm so glad I came.

Snowy streets few others can compete
got me back on my feet alive again and glowing
Traveling here brought hesitance and fear
but after Fuller's beer
I walk the Thames and realize moonlight pubs
are one of my true loves this city ranks above about everything.

Snow pours down a white coat on the town
footsteps the only sound out on the street (Warwick Avenue).
Next to me Kevin treads so softly he has the same feeling
Serenity.

What happened to me inside
It's like I was revived
I'm so glad I came.