## 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.