

Trembling Blue Stars, Little Gunshots

Missing you tonight has made it clear to me,
I thought we'd end up together
I never said I'd a head on my shoulders.

I close my eyes and you're there for me
I breathe you in, I let you reach me
Let you travel through me.

I can't undo whatever you've woven
I'm just living from moment to moment
With your beauty tucked up inside me.

How can you argue with what happens
When our eyes meet
The spot we hit,
The way we leave each other hungry?

How can you argue with what happens
When our eyes meet
The little shooting stars
Triggered in our bellies?

How can you argue with what happens
When our eyes meet
The spot we hit
The way we leave each other hungry?

How can you argue with you an me?
You're waving from a leaving train
And every part of me screams your name
Think again, please, think again. m.b.s