

# A Pen And A Piece Of Mind

## Houston Calls

A pen and a piece of mind  
Is all that I need to find  
To document this mess of miscommunication  
I'll seal it in a letter  
Hope you can find the time  
To count inconsistencies  
And read things you fail to see  
I really shouldn't spend so much time explaining  
I'm smart enough to know you're not done complaining

I'll paint just one portrait of us  
And I'll hang it up  
To remind me of sunrise goodbyes  
So we know something we should never try  
I'll paint just one portrait of us  
And I'll tear it down  
To remind me of sunrise goodbyes  
So we know something we should never try

So I ask myself  
Self, are there more sides to this story  
The corners of this triangle are skewed, and confused  
On one hand  
One date, one chance, the time becomes too boring  
What she made seem like more  
I'm not impressed and not amused  
So a simple goodbye would've sufficed  
But now you've said enough  
Instead you got involved and lashed at me  
Can't you see that  
We're done, we're through  
I'm well enough and I'm quite over you  
So end the calls  
Goodbye, I'll see you on the other side

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I'll show myself some other time