

# A Shot In The Dark

Houston Calls

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  
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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