

## Behind The Gun

Houston Calls

It's like we know the words and melodies  
But we're singing them in half time.  
I lean in closer  
Feel you breathing  
But your eyes look away, and I stop on a dime.

I believe in the life that we seek.  
It can far outweigh the risks we take.  
Could this be everything that I wanted?  
Could I be the one you were waiting for?

A different time and place.  
We can't erase these footsteps anymore.  
A second glance, a subtle smile  
We smuggle knowingly in hindsight.  
We traffic nuances and sophistry.  
We steal our escapes  
Making use of sleight.

Damn the state of our hearts and our minds  
As our resolve slowly unwinds.  
My eyes wide open, its poetry in motion  
How our minds could let us pretend my heart's not in it.  
My mind goes by the minute  
Whether I wanna see how this ends.

If we can start again when we want to  
Then why are we always behind the gun?  
If you're holding out for answers  
Greener pastures, you're not the only one.