

# Houston Calls - High Rise

G tom:

I'll save this for late night  
 A cup of coffee and a long walk through the park  
 Down from this rooftop  
 I see the pond and the great lawn through the dark  
 Just when should I tell you  
 That's always been the toughest part  
 I know how it ends but not how it starts

So this is how I choose to bring this around  
 That's all for now

I'm running out of time  
 Just tell me how to make this right  
 Because I'm sick of planning ways to make you mine  
 Recounting all the lines  
 I'd give to your expectant eyes  
 But I failed to see the signs

It's not the first time  
 That my thoughts would get the best of me  
 So I'll keep to myself  
 And just keep on thinking wishfully  
 I know that this won't help  
 I need to say this to your face  
 We both know this talk won't take place

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Don't bother to tell me  
 This time I can see in your eyes  
 That I'm caught in between perfect lies and an impossible dream

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So this is how I choose to bring this around

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## Acordes

