The Smoking Gun

Skazz

An empty house will leave you fatherless
The cycle is coming 'round like my mother did
But it's in her blood, but oh, my brother
You've gotten over it, gotten older yetBut it's only what our hearts will power
I think I might have found the smoking gun
And my thoughts trail off for hours
But maybe time has come to be the oneAn empty house will leave you fatherless
But the cycle is coming 'round like my mother did
And it's in her blood for the love of another
If the habit fits, then you must admitBut it's only what our hearts will power
I think I might have found the smoking gun
And my thoughts trail off for hours
But maybe time has come to be the oneBut it's only what our hearts will power
I think I might have found the smoking gun
And my thoughts trail off for hours
And maybe time has come to be the one
And maybe time has come to be the one

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