Gibbon

This Town Needs Guns

Once more in to breaches I cannot gap.
One more chance to second guess your thoughts.
My friends said that you would be a tough nut to crack.
Come back lets settle this upand down my spine,
the faint tingle keeps me up at night.
So while you dream I lie awake and look to the stars
No answers forthcoming I find myself locked in your arms.Once more in to breaches I cannot gap.
One more chance to second guess your thoughts.
My friends said that you would be a tough nut to crack.
Come back lets settle this up.Like earth and dust
Were one and the same; insignificant.
Well who am I to presume that we were all but gone?
Perpetually complexing the simple. I for one am done.You brought this on yourself.
Our problems had enough time on the shelf.
We made the same mistakes,
lived our lives without the give and the take.
The time we spent apart
served to remind me of when wed talk.
My one and sole regret
are the thoughts that went left unsaid.

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