

## Little Gunshots

Trembling Blue Stars

Missing you tonight has made it clear to me,  
I thought we'd end up together  
I never said I'd a head on my shoulders.

I close my eyes and you're there for me  
I breathe you in, I let you reach me  
Let you travel through me.

I can't undo whatever you've woven  
I'm just living from moment to moment  
With your beauty tucked up inside me.

How can you argue with what happens  
When our eyes meet  
The spot we hit,  
The way we leave each other hungry?

How can you argue with what happens  
When our eyes meet  
The little shooting stars  
Triggered in our bellies?

How can you argue with what happens  
When our eyes meet  
The spot we hit  
The way we leave each other hungry?

How can you argue with you and me?  
You're waving from a leaving train  
And every part of me screams your name  
Think again, please, think again. m.b.s