

## New Transit Direction, The "Houston"

Visit "[Houston](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I guess it's just a matter of trust  
So we lying heavy  
I guess it's just a matter of time  
Till we lay this on you  
I guess it's just a matter of trust  
Just till I say trust  
To bring it back  
This is s'posed to go on over again

You were the burn  
You were the burn inside the flame  
That get me moving

So what is it all this  
Just to nod the lie .. lie.. lie .. lie  
I guess it's just a matter of time  
So we laying on you.. you.. you.. you  
This is s'posed to go on over again

You were the burn  
You were the burn inside the flame  
That get me moving  
You were the one that get me saying  
The one is my everything

(This is a problem is this, I think there is a problem is there)  
(This is a problem is this, I think there is a problem is there)

You were the burn  
You were the burn inside the flame  
That get me moving  
You were the one that get me saying that you want this  
back everyday

Visit [New Transit Direction, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.