Abgott "Lone Star Biyouac"

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One passion traded for another
The greenest eyes left behind
Energy spread to the masses
Her glass figure permeates my mind

Counting mile markers And sets of eighteen wheels The phrase I love you Carved in crimson bone

A tear falls from a stern eye Like blood from a crystal sky Absence manifests physical pain Like hearts exploding for the first time

The North Star neglects to lead me Home from this Texas hell Your pictures are my only skin And I die with each goodnight

The sad sound of your voice The sweetest thing I ever heard These epic treks define my life Singing voices as guiding light

[Solo: Brandon]

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