

# A Chance Counsel

**Richard Buckner**

Another washout, brakelights showing  
Probably gonna slow down, no way of knowing  
Let's hear the outline  
I see where it's going  
I know where it came from  
a bubble in the momentSomeone'll find out  
Finishing the time  
Crashing around  
And one night you'll try it  
Is something at stake?  
Seen off safely, but I could've used  
A chance at maybe, a time or two  
One for the distance  
and speaking of the roar  
Stopping just to listen  
at her number on the doorIsn't something calling,  
coming as you go?  
Never and always  
and missing the throw?  
With hours on the fadeIt wasn't where you found it  
returning late again  
Waking dressed from before  
in some week-long bed  
Leave it all still made  
Fall to a weak floor  
and let it lay  
Think of somebody  
too far away  
Get something easy  
lost in the fuel?  
Come back tomorrow  
with a new excuseSparklers are passing  
to the corners of the night  
"I feel the heat, and they move on glowing  
but I can pull away"

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>