

# Oh My Stars

Andrew Belle

Have a seat upon this branch of mine  
It's been a while honey I think I feel fine  
I see the question mark a top your spine  
I've got a ladder honey won't you let me climb  
Tell me all about your foreign wars  
And all about the photographs that line your drawers  
Cause I know a lot about closing doors  
But not enough about what opens up yours

Oh my my  
Oh my stars  
Everything you see is ours  
Or it could be if you would try  
I wish you would  
I wish you might  
Oh oh  
If everything you've said to me has been true  
Then all my stars are leading me to you  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Have a seat upon this branch of mine

It's been a while honey won't you take your time  
And I see the question mark a top your spine  
I've got a ladder honey wont you let me climb

Oh my my  
Oh my stars  
Everything you see is ours  
Or it could be if you would try  
I wish you would  
I wish you might  
Oh oh  
If everything you've said to me has been true  
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