Two sisters apart Connected by a sring Never mind the bombs in Tel Aviv Never mind me chasing empty dreams I will not go back there And she will never leave And so the only thing is our little string the same stars above us But miles in between And so the only thing Is our little string two sisters apart Connected by a dream I see her in my dreams She's always in my dreams She was once a tiny thing Always running right to me And I would run to her Connected by a string the same stars above us But miles in between And so the only thing Is our little string