

# Shooting Stars

Edwin McCain

We keep our love in a plain brown box  
We keep it tied with a simple lock  
We hold it close 'cause it's all we got  
We think it's ordinary but it's not

In a world that's starting to fade  
A little love could pave the way  
Don't keep it tied with the simple lock  
You think it's ordinary but it's not

Maybe this life is just about love and tenderness  
If all we are are shooting stars  
Maybe we, we can fight  
All of this pain and loneliness if  
All we are are shooting stars

Tired of hearing 'bout the bling-bling  
We're so concerded with material things  
It's all cars and diamond rings  
And do you think it's gonna to ease your sting

Cause that's a hole that you can't fill  
Velvet rope overkill  
Free your mind let your heart sing  
And just remember that they're only things

I used to live by the minute  
I was too blind to see  
Now I've found the strength to admit it  
Now it's all I believe  
Please