

The Stars

Patrick Wolf

I saw, I saw the stars tonight
Mama, I saw the stars tonight

Mama, I saw the stars tonight
Orion, the plow, are burning bright
Cannot recall of where I drove
An empty lane, the lonely road
Home

I saw, I saw my star tonight
Mama, the stars are burning bright
And it came clear, that the light years
Are here at last

At left, at right.
The death, the life
As all unseen
Came into sight
The pull, the scales
The dark, the light
Mama, Papa, voila! The night!

The night...

So now to the one with the never ending invisible scars,
Look up. Look up! The stars!