

## Secrets of the Stars

The Milk Carton Kids

The only time I ever heard the voice of God  
Was in the silence of the night in the arms of the one I love  
Staring at the ceiling up above  
Like it contained the secrets of the stars

Any time I ever woke up in a dream  
I saw my shadow there staring back at me  
Moving through the walls and wondering  
As all the world rose up inside of me

And I long to hear the melody  
That one time played inside my mind  
And to love another helplessly  
So breathing feels like putting out a fire

Any time my life flashes in front of me  
I see a child there as if on a screen  
Standing in the shadows flickering  
For a moment I know what it means

All this time I lived inside a memory  
Daylight creeping in through a crack in the weathered seams  
Severing the ties and trembling  
Losing all the voices in the wind

And I long to hear the melodies  
That one time played inside my mind  
And to love another helplessly  
So breathing feels like putting out a fire