

And Then There Was You "Star Struck"

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Hey Donna, don't be so excited.
You fell short of a long shot.
Clench your hands, and pray for a new route.
So what's his name, and please explain
How he holds you close to the blaze
And I'll fire away at any resemblance
That brought a smile to your days.
So this is where it all begins,
Between the sheets my dear.
So here's a cliché story about you.
Well on your way to a better place
Where you'll burn with the rest of them.
And may you fall, fearlessly to very hands
You buried here with those very hands
You buried and watched you fall through.
This is by far the biggest mistake
I've seen you fall through walls built of ash.
Within these lines and passages lies the very reason
Terror burnt the season alive.

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