

Auteurs**"Donç   Trust The Stars"**

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Who cares about
your mystic lies
Is it a claim to some reality
I found myself barefoot
on stones
I donç   think
  -t was meant to be?
I donç   think
  -t just had to be?
So how can it be pre-arranged
When there       no order anyway
I found myself barefoot
on stone
I donç   think it was destiny
It wasnç   in the stars that day
Good fortune smile
On my ascendant star

Take head, small talk
Donç   trust the stars
I know itç  - insufferable
Visionary can be so vain
To think that somewhere
Thereç  - a path for you
I know itç  - make
it seem mundane
It makes it all seem
so mundane
Good fortune smile
On my ascendant star
Take head, small talk
Donç   trust the stars

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