Broken Society "Touching Stars"

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When all you think about Is the time you got burned For flying to close to the sun

If all you can remember
Is the time she ajourned
It was over before it had begun

But I've burned myself too Cause the stars aren't there for me And their not there for me to touch Even though they're all I see

Cause Venus wasn't made for a guy like me But I can sure as hell try And I'll never find my love, my Aphrodite But it doesn't do help to wonder why

If all you do is wonder And listen for the phone Then you won't find a reason

When all you feel
Is a need to be home
You won't change the season

And if you shoot for the moon It's ok to if you get less Cause it's a long way to the bottom And falling is the best

Cause Venus wasn't made for a guy like me But I can sure as hell try And I'll never find my love, my Aphrodite But it doesn't do to let go and die

Cause Venus wasn't made It wasn't hung in the sky And Venus wasn't made For me... And she won't smile for me Unless it could change And I'm me forever And things are this way

But I have hope And I'm gonna try She's my Venus, Aphrodite, And my reason why...

Cause Venus wasn't made for a guy like me But I can sure as hell try And I'll never find my love, my Aphrodite But it doesn't do to let go and die

Chorus to end

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