

## Duke Special

### "Stargazers Of The World Unite"

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I don't have enough friends who walk with vacant  
stares  
Who's hearts are nearly mine but mine lives elsewhere.  
I don't know enough people who stay up at night  
Who talk themselves in circles, never say they're right.

Poised upon the edge of where I've never been  
The streams of the old country like a requiem.  
The past moves on our heels like it was gravity  
A board regard with orders to show no mercy.

How am I gonna get myself to heaven?  
How am I gonna get myself to heaven?

Meet me by St. Anne's above the cobbled street  
There under lunar light repulse the air-like streams.  
Speaking about our secrets, unafraid to dream  
Breathing on each other's hopes with parathin.

How am I gonna get myself to heaven?  
How am I gonna get myself to heaven?

Cut the ropes that keep us tethered  
Stand there on the beach together.  
Build a cup right in the desert.  
Stargazers of the world, unite  
Stargazers of the world, unite.

So climb up on the tallest building  
Leave your baggage, bring your children.  
The sky is ours if we are willing  
Stargazers of the world, unite  
Stargazers of the world, unite.

I wanna get to a good, good place  
I wanna get to a good, good place  
I wanna get to a good, good place  
I wanna get to a good, good place.

I wanna get to a good, good place  
Stargazers

I wanna get to a good, good place  
Stargazers  
I wanna get to a good, good place

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