

Hungry Young Poets

"Stars"

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If I could see you next monday it'd be alright
I'll just hold on to the memory of tonight
And I could smile at 3am
When I close my eyes and I pretend

That you're here
And you're listening
And you care about what I'm feeling

This optimism was never in my book
And now what a blessing
You gotta see how it took
Away all the pain with the rain tonight
As I lie here thinking
How it would be alright

If you're here
And you're listening
And you care about what I'm feeling

No pretensions, no promises
Just wishes and all that I am
Is grateful for the stars
Which are you when they shine
Oh they shine in my sky

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