

## **I Am Kloot**

### **"From Your Favorite Sky"**

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Do you dare  
Take a breathe  
Do you dream of a tragic death  
I know you do  
Do you wail  
Do you weap  
Do you sing yourself to sleep  
You delicate flower  
And so what is love?  
And who am I  
To dare to pull the stars from your favourite sky  
You were born  
Forth from joy  
You're every girl and boy  
You know you are, you know you are  
And you dress  
Like a dame  
And you burn on a catholic flame  
By the hours, by the hours  
And so what is love?  
And who am I?  
To dare to pull the stars from your favourite sky  
You possess  
S'avoir faire  
Put cheap bleach on your hair  
You know you do, you know you do  
Do you dare  
Take a breath  
Do you dream of a tragic death  
You delicate flower  
And so what is love?  
And who am I?  
To dare to pull the stars from your favourite sky  
And so what is love?  
And who am I?  
To dare to pull the stars from your favourite sky  
From your favourite sky

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